THE CRISIS OF 1876.

Representative Blackburn Tells a Story

Of a Meeting of Thirty-Eight Southern Congressmen at that Juncture.

Two Reports on the Tariff Question to be Presented in the House.

WASHINGTON, March 9 .- In a recent interview Representative Blackburn, speaking of the electoral count in 1876-7, said that it was the intention of President Grant and his cabinet to order the arrest of all the members of the House engaged in filibustering against the decision of the electoral commission. A writer for the Sunday Herald today says: "Hon. J. D. Cameron was secretary of war at that time, and he was for saving his party, no matter what it cost. The late Mr. Chandler of Michigan was of the same mind, and these two were really the prime movers in the matter alluded to. They persuaded General Grant to agree to the arrest of the filibusters in case House refused to permit the count to be made. Among those who were to be taken into custody first was Mr. Blackburn. For two weeks many Democratic members of the Bouse slept in Baltimore every night rather than take the chances of being awakened by an officer with a file of men and an order for their Something had to be done. The great mind of Ben Hill of Georgia comprehended the danger, and was equal to it. He called a secret meeting of thirty-eight of his Southerp colleagues at a prominent hotel here to consult upon what was their duty in this hour of great danger to the republic. The signs of the times were ominous. In Indiana meetings were being held to decide what the Democrats who had elected their president should do. General Steadman came here from Toledo, and openly said his people did not mean to be robbed of the fruits of their victory, and that there were 500 men to his knowledge who were ready with arms to maintain their rights. Mr. Hill's friends met. None but Southern men heard of the meeting. It escaped those argus-eyed watchers of events, the special correspondents. The thirty-eight decided to yote with the Republicans to stop fhibustering. They believed the salvation of the country demanded it, and they rose to the occasion. Not a whisper of what had been done reached other ears than theirs. Next morning, when the trouble commenced in the House, these thirty-eight began to vote 'No.' I will never forcet the scene. The Republicans were dazed. Jerry Rusk, then a member of Congress from Wisconsin, afterwards the governor of his State, said. When Ben Hill voted "no." I always voted "yea." I am puzzled. I never found myself voting with the rebels before. Levy of Louisiana made a speech which opened the eyes of the House. Leading Republicans, men with national reputations for truth and honesty, had assured the Louisiana delegation that Louisiana should go from under the yoke, and General M. C. Butler of South Carolina, who was here watching events for Governor Hampton, telegraphed the same thing to his friends in Columbia. Mr. Tilden became alarmed. His case had already been lost by Mr. Hewitt's famous 'beace-at-any-price' speech, but Tilden did not seem to know it. He sent his agents all over the great mind of Ben Hill of Georgia comprehended the danger, and was equal to it. He called a case had already been lost by Mr. Hewlit's famous 'peace-at-any-price' speech, but Tilden did not seem to know it. He sent his agents all over the South, and at once from every quarter there came letters and telegrams to the devoted thirty-eight asking them what they meant by thus betraying the party. In some of the more rabid newspapers they were denounced as traitors, compared to whom Judas Iscariot was a saint and Benedict Arnold a patrlot. But they never swerved, and, in face of the abuse, the entreaties, the jeers in many cases, of their opponents, in spite of all this they voted, as they believed their duty called on them to do, until the count was ended. At that time the country did not know, but now the people see with clear eyes, and in the light of past events the men who stood in the breach against such a storm as but seldom comes are justified by their friends and their country."

THE TWO REPORTS On the Tariff Question to be Presented

in the House, WASHINGTON, March 9 .- The tariff bill will be he presenting the views of the majority, and Mr McKinley of Ohio making the minority report. The majority report will affirm that the tariff legislaon of last Congress was a cheat and a fraud, and that it is the duty of Congress to relieve the people of the burdens of taxation and to do away with the enormous surplus revenues that are collected under existing law. The report will also call attention to the fact that the bill does not propose to reduce duties below the tariff in 1861, which the Democrats claim was a war tariff, that the principle of horizontal reduction bears equally upon all industries affected by the proposed change, and that an economical administration of the government demands that taxation should be reduced wherever it is found practicable to do so. Mr. McKinley has prepared a minority report after consultation with all the Republican members of the committee. There is nothing in the document to which the minority in the House cannot cheerfully subscribe. It calls attention to the fact that the last Congress made a revision of the tariff, that the business of the country has been adjusted to the changes made of the burdens of taxation and to do away with

fact that the last Congress made a revision of the tariff, that the business of the country has been adjusted to the changes made by that law, that a sufficient time has not yet elapsed since the act went into effect to accurately determine its practical workings, that the business interests of the country are disturbed, and that legislation of the character proposed in the bill would be detrimental to the prosperity of the country. The report briefly calls attention to the most glaring defects in any attempt to revise the tariff on the method proposed by Mr. Morrison. It is not known what the policy of the minority of the House will be when the bill comes up for consideration. It is reported that the speaker will not recognize any Democratic member for the purpose of making a motion to strike out the enacting clause of the bill or to move its indefinite postponement. If such a motion come before the House at the outset, the Republicans, with possibly one or two exceptions, will vote for it. The Republicans profess, however, that the bill should be discussed for a time before any such motion is made. Mr. Morrison will not ask the House to consider the bill for several days to come. During the past week a Democratic caugus will be held fore any such motion is made. Mr. Morrison will not ask the House to consider the bill for several days to come. During the next week a Democratic caucus will be field to consider the subject, and no exertion will be spared to whip into line the Democrats who are

TOO MAN'S OFFICEHOLDERS. Seeking Election as Delegates to the Chicago

Republican Convention. WASHINGTON, March 8 .- A resolution will be introduced in Congress next week, calling attention to the fact that federal officers in different parts of the country are working to secure their convention, and calling upon the civil service convention, and calling upon the civil service commission for information upon the subject. A bill will also be introduced to bring employes in the mints and internal revenue service under the operations of the civil service law. The attention of public men here has been attracted to the list of delegates to Chicago elected by the Republican convention in New Orleans last Thursday. Four delegates-at-large and twelve by the Republican convention in New Orleans last Thursday. Four delegates-at-large and twelve district delegates were chosen, and of this number nearly all are office-holders. Representative Kellogg heads the list of delegates-at-large; Surveyor Pinchback is No. 2, Navol Officer Dumont No. 3, and Collector Badger No. 4. Among the district delegates R. F. Guichard is an examiner in the custom house; A. L. Marlinet, deputy surveyor; George Drury, collector of internal revenue; A. H. Leonard, district-attorney; William Harper, deputy collector of customs; Frank Morey, deputy collector of internal revenue; L. J. Sower, appraiser of customs, and P. F. Howing, assistant treasurer. Rule No. 1 of the civil service commission provides that no person in the service shall use his official influence to coerce the political action of any person or body or to internetere with any election. It is feared that the gallant army of office-holding delegates from Louisiana may be tempted to violate this rule, and in any event the example set by them to the subordinates in their office is contrary to the principles of civil service reform.

THE POSTAL TELEGAPH. Mr. Sumner of California Addresses the

House in Its Favor. WASHINGTON, March 8 .- The general debate on the post office appropriation bill was begun in the House today by Mr. Townshend, chairman of the sub-committee having that bill in charge. Mr. Horr advocated more liberal appropriations for with a speech in support of a postal telegraph. He argued that it was as much the duty of Congress to provide for a postal telegraph as it was to see that letters were carried on rairoad cars instead of by the methods of toriy or fifty years ago. The postal telegraph

had not been adopted, he said, just because it is ad been a leap from the old method of com unication. Had there been an increase of speed in cars from fifty to 100 or 200 miles an hour, then to the pneumatic tubes and the aerial car, the demand that the mails should keep pace would have been universal, and such a demand would now be made but for the attorneys here representing the Western Union Telegraph Company, Jay Gould, William H. Vanderbilt and that literary, epistolary and saintly C. P. Huntington. He asserted that the government could maintain a postal telegraph and send a me-sage between two post offices at ten cents for ten words and make money by it. He was a telegraph operator, and knew whereof he spoke. "If anybody on the outside doubts this, let him come in and examine the figures in the original Hebrew." He asserted that the reason why samuel J. Tilden was not inaugurated in 1877. was because the Western Union Company manipulated the wires. The Western Union, he charged, controlled the commercial news of the country, and to an extent moulded public ophion. In behalf of his constitutents, and of every labor organization, and in behalf of civilization, he demanded that the Höuse passa postal telegraph bill. (Applause.)

FLOCKED ALL BY HIMSELF.

Mr. White of Kentucky the Only Man Voting Against the Naval Appropriation. WASHINGTON, March 9 .- In the House Thurs-

day, Mr. Dorsheimer (N.Y.) offered an amendment to the naval appropriation bill, appropriating \$449.529 for the armament of the steel vessels in process of construction, and supported it in an earnest speech. A somewhat angry discussion arose, growing out of a statement by Mr. Randall that there was \$584,000 available for the arming of the cruisers. This was emphatically denied by Messrs. Reid, Calkins, Horr and others, who pressed Mr. Randall for his figures, and he at last

pressed Mr. Randall for his figures, and he at last sent up the following to be read:

"Appropriation of 1883 for steel rifled cannon, \$100,000, of which \$50,000 remains unexpended; allotted by the secretary from the appropriation of last year for steel cruisers, \$284,000; appropriation last year for ordnance and ordnance material, \$150,000; ordnance and ordnance stores in this bill, \$100,000—making a total of \$584,000,000.

To this Mr. Calkins replied that the first item was required to finish rifling smooth-bore guns; the second was required to meet contracts already made for work on the cruisers; the third and fourth for current expenses under the ordnance bureau. He then insisted that there was not a dollar in the bill for ordnance for the cruisers.

Mr. Horr insisted there was no money in the bill to arm the cruisers, and said the item of \$449,000 estimated by the secretary was stricken out by mated by the secretary was stricken out by

estimated by the secretary was stricken out by the committee.

The amendment was rejected, 93 to 119.

An amendment proposed by Mr. Morse (Massachusetts), giving to officers, who served as volunteers during the war, credit for such time of service was adopted.

The committee then arose, the amendments agreed on in the committee of the whole were adopted, and the bill was passed—geas, 259; mays, 1 (Mr. White, Kentucky).

A BACHELORS' DINNER.

President Arthur Entertains the Unmarried Congressmen-Why Most of Them Are

Found Among the Democrats. WASHINGTON, March 8 .- The President gave a state dinner to the bachelors in Congress. Mrs. McEiroy was the only lady present. She was escorted to the table by Mr. Arthur. The table was decorated the same as at a regular state dinner. The Marine band was also in attendance. Before dinner was announced the guests assembled in the club room and chatted together about politics. "I am afraid this is going to be a dull affair," whispered Senator Jones of Florida to Senator Lamar; "hang it, I wish the President had invited some ladies." Senator Lamar looked at Jones reprovingly and said: "I am glad he hasn't." When Mr. Arthur and his sister entered; the gentlemen rose and bowed low. Mrs. McElroy greeted them with a pleasant smile and shook hands with them with a pleasant smile and shook hands with them as they came forward. Several gentlemen offered to escort Mrs. McElroy to the dining-toom, but Mr. Arthur decided he would do it h mself to save trouble. In sending out the invitations, the President made the discovery that the majority of the bachelors were Democrats. He asked Senator Lamar how to account for it. The Mississippi senator turned red in the face. Mrs. McElroy sat at his right, and was waiting eagerly for his reply. "I don't know how I can account for it, Mr. President," he said, slowly, "unless it is due to the fact that we have teen out of office so long. You will pardon me," he continued, amid the laughter of the guests, "when I say we will make up for it next year, when the Democracy comes into power."

make up for it next year, when the Democracy comes into power."

"Ab," rephed Mr. Arthur, quickly, and glancing humorously around the table," I feel sorry for the ladies if they will have to wait until the Democracy gets into power. They have my deepest sympathy."

These remarks put the guests in good humor, and the dinner passed off pleasantly. The fiery-halred Ochiltree was among the party. He was asked to give the true version of the Lasker resolutions.

was asked to give the true version of the Lasker resolutions.

"When I was abroad, last summer," said the Texan, blushing painfully, "I met a great many distinguished people; in fact, I dined with kings and dined with princesses. During my tour I met Herr Lasker. I knew his brother in Texas, and we became quite well acquainted. Bismarck was going to invite us to dine with him, but my engagements prevented my remaining. You see, when Herr Lasker came to this country, I was bound to show him some attention, and when he died I could do no less than offer the resolution I did." This explanation was listened to with a great deal of attention. One inquisitive member asked Ochitree to state how many kings he dined with abroad. "I don't rememier the he dined with abroad. "I don't rememier the number," was the calm reply; "It got to be such a common occurrence I could not keep track of it." Many of the guests remained after the dinner was over, and retired to Mr. Arthur's private office, where they smoken eigars and told stories until a late hour. Mr. Arthur was highly pleased with his first bachelor dinner.

TO OPEN 10.000,000 ACRES.

A Bill to be Reported Allowing Settlement of the Sloux Reservation.

WASHINGTON, March 8 .- The Senate committee on Indian affairs has agreed upon a bill for the opening of the great Sioux reservation in Dakota. This tract includes 33,000 square miles lying between the Missouri river and the Black Hills country. Of it the committee recommends that 14,000 square miles, or about 10,000. 000 acres, be thrown open to settlement. This part includes a strip more than 100 miles wide westward from the Missouri to the Black Hills, and another northward to the Northern Pacific. The land reserved for the Indians lies between the Missouri and the tracts thus taken away. Dakota has complained that the Black Hills have been isolated, but this arrangement will enable both the Milwaukee and Northwestern roads to build vest from Chamberlain and Pierre and the Hills, and the Northern Pacific to put out a span to the south. The land thus opened is to be taken up by homestead entry only upon payment of fifty cents an acre, to be held by the government perpetually as a fund for the benefit of the Sloux. This will ultimately amount to several million dollars in addition to the cattle and farming utensils which the bill provides shall be given the Indians. The only thing about it which displeases the Dakotians is, that it reaffirms the treaty of 1868, which provides that no treaty with the Sloux shall be binding unless ratified by three-quarters of the male adults. Last summer the Sloux utterly refused to sign the treaty then offered, but if this bill passes both Houses Senator Dawes' committee will visit their country next summer and try to induce them to accept its liberal provisions. The members of the committee feel that the pressure upon the Sloux reservation is too great to be longer resisted, and that the Indians will do best to accept the liberal provisions now likely to be offered. The land reserved for the Indians lies between

Secretary Lincoln Offends the Colored

Race. WASHINGTON, March 9.—The colored race is agitated in its mind because Secretary Lincoln has failed to appoint a colored minister from Maryland to be a regimental captain in the army. A preacher from Prince George's county took A preacher from Frince George's county took the pains to get recommended by nearly all the Republican politicians in Maryland, and expected that Mr. Linc in would give him the place, but the secretary preferred a white man. It would have been a good move politically for him to have given the colored brother a chance, but it is supposed the feeling of the officers against such an appointment was too strong to be overcome. The colored brother, however, thinks that Robert Lincoln's political tuture was ruined by his action in the matter.

Bonds and Their Holders.

WASHINGTON, March 8 .- The secretary of the treasury has prepared a statement showing that there are 66,730 holders of the United tates registered bonds, and that this number includes registered bonds, and that this number includes 3292 national banks. The 3 per cent. bonds of 1882 are in the hands of 1570 national banks and 4622 other holders. The 4 per cents of 1907 are in the hands of 1163 national banks and 46,132 other holders. The 4½ per cents of 1891 åre held by 515 national banks and 11,894 other holders. The currency 6s are held by 44 national banks and 1390 others.

found safe and sound, and explanations followed. The family had been talking about murders up to the time of going to led that night, and this seemed to have settled deeply into the mind of their guest. She had never been subject to som-FOREIGN NEWS.

General Gordon's Scheme to Overthrow El Mahdi.

A Great Agitation to be Begun by the

Stormy Debate in the Reichstag on the Lasker Resolutions.

Parnellites.

CAIRO, March 6 .- A despatch just received from Khartoum states that a large body of friendly tribes had a desperate fight with 1000 Arabs from Obeld, who were marching to attack Khartoum, and that the latter were routed, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the field. A man describing himself as one of Hicks Pasha's camel drivers has just arrived at Khartoum, having escaped from imprisonment under El Mahdi. He states that El Mahdi recently started with an army for Khartoum, but after marching four days was compelled to return to El Obeid on account of dissension of his followers.

LONDON. March 8 .- Late advices from the Soudan state that Osman Digna, aroused by the continued depletion of his ranks by desertion, is endeavoring to inspire his followers by proclaiming a noiy war. Consul Baker has offered to proceed personally to Osman's camp and secure his sub-mission to British authority by persuasive means. Differences have arisen between Sabet Pasha, minister of the interior, and Clifford Lloyd, under-secretary of the ministry of the int rior, which will probably result in the resignation of the for-

A Scheme to Overthrow E! Mahdi Before

the End of the Year. LONDON, March 9 .- In conversation with a correspondent today General Gordon stated that he thought General Graham should send two squadrons of troops to Berber. He un-derstood that Sir Evelyn Wood intended to place a regiment at his disposal, which he would perhaps send to Dongola. One hundred English soldiers would be able to protect the Nile at Wady Halfa for two months then, when the Nile rises, Gordon, with the loyal blacks of Berber and Khartoum would subject the Blue Nile rebels, open the road to Senaar and secure the evacuation of the Baba to Senaar and secure the evacuation of the Baba as Gazeile provinces. Zebhr Pasha, succeeding him as governor of the Soudan, would then be able to completely overthrow El Mahdi before the end of this year. He did not consider Zebhr worse than the Khedive Ismail had been; it was a case where the receiver had been as guilty as the thief. He added that England must hasten if she desired her operations in the Soudan to succeed.

her operations in the Soudan to succeed.

CAIRO, March 9.—General Gordon has demanded that troeps be furnished bim for operations on the Blue and White Nile. The report that fighting has taken place at Kassala is generally discrealted. Osman Digna and fifteen sheiks have joined in a letter to the Sheik Monghani, urging him to endeavor to proselyte the English. Monghani was recently employed in the English interest to visit the tribes around Shakin and gain their neutrality. Osman Digna has replied to the summons of General Graham to surrender that he will continue to fight. It is learned that he possesses two field guns and a thousand rifles.

Stormy Debate on the Lasker Resolutions. BERLIN, March 7 .- In the Reichstag today Herr Adolph Hoffmann, one of the vice-presi-

dents of that body, was elected president. Herr Rickert moved a vote of thanks to the American Congress for the Lasker resolution, which motion was opposed by Baron Von Hammerstein on behalf of the Conservatives.

Herr Richter denounced Bismarck's action in returning the resolution as an insuit to the Reichstag and to the United States.

Herr Von Boettlicher declared that the Reichstag nad no right to criticise the action of the chancellor of the empire. The debate was very stormy.

Charleshor the chart Hon, Albert Haenel of Kiel stormy.

During the debate Hon, Albert Haenel of Kiel criticised the usages of the Reichstag as defect to in the matter of independent action. Baron Mattzahn denied this imputation, and defended the existing rules. In replying to Herr Boettleher's remarks, Dr. Braum recalled the fact that the Prussian house of deputies years ago anomed resolutions eulogizing Richard Cobden. the emhert English statesman. To this Baron Maltzahn retorted that Germany could not copy Prussla. "Our orders," he added, "are decisive." He continued to insist upon the necessary limitations of legislative action. Herr Moeiler spoke in sympathy with the vote of thanks. He was proceeding to refer to the presentation of a flag to the Reichstap by German-American citizens, when the president ruled that the remarks were out of order, and closed the debate.

Watching the Compte de Paris

PARIS, March 10.—A circular has been recently issued from the ministry of the interior asking the prefects privately to advise the government whether there exists within their respective departments a propagauda in favor of the Compte de Paris. The circular contains a list of questions requiring categorical answers, and is taken as an indication of a desire on the part of the government to expel the count from France on the very earliest prefext for such action. The monarchical journals are very angry at this movement, while the Republican papers give it their heartiest approval.

Wealthy English Solicitors Abscand LONDON, March S .- Frederick Searle Parker and William Searle Parker, composing the flam of Messrs. Parker, solicitors at 17 Bed-ford street, W. C., have absconded with liabilities estimated at more than \$5,000,000. They acted as financial agents for a large number of wealthy persons, including many of the nobility, and their collapse is believed to be due to unsuccessful speculations for their personal account in which their clients' money was used.

Three Dynamite Factories Discovered. VIENNA, March 8 .- The police have discovered three dynamite laboratories in this city, and be-lieve that others exist. A workman was arrested sninggle some small bombs into the city. ing of great uneasiness prevails. It is surmised that much of the dynamite used by the terrorists comes from America via Switzerland.

nellites.

LONDON, March 7 .- The Parnellites are irritated at the refusal of the government to reopen the Irish land question. Their intention now is to begin forthwith a great agitation in Ireland. They will make strong appeals to the Irish to demand an amendment to the land act. Subscriptions to a special fund for agitation purposes will be opened, and Michael Davitt's services will be secured. A conference of the leaders will be heid at Easter to discuss the contemplated programme.

The Redmonds at Queenstown.

LONDON, March 8 .- The Messrs. Redmond were the recipients of many attentions from their friends at Oucenstown today. In replying to an address, they declared that the money which had been contributed to the cause of the National League, by adherents in America and Australia, had so far ameliorated the condition of the Irish people as to secure them almost absolute inde-pendence of landiords.

Jarome Collins' Remains Buried in Cork. CORK, March 9 .- The remains of Jerome Collins, who perished with Lieutenant De Long's party in the Arctic region, were interred here to day. The funeral was the occasion of a great demonstration of respect. All the municipal officers took part in the procession.

Dynamite for a Bourbon. Parts, March 9.—An infernal machine addressed to the Count de Paris has been found at

the railway station in Lyons.

A Town Roused by a Somnambulist, LOYELAND, Ohio, March 8.—At midnight last night a lady visiting at the house of Mr. M. T. Vandervort of this place jumped out of her bedroom window in the second story while asleep, and went along the railroad track in her nigh and went along the railroad track in her high clothes, where she met two railroad watchmen. She told them that Mr. Vandervort's entire family had just been murdered, and that she had escaped by luming from the window. She was barefooted and bireheaded, and looked frightened, but was uninjured, and talked rationally. The watchmen returned with her to the Vandervort house, and saw at the window a man with a revolver in his hand, who inquired what they wanted. The watchmen then roused the town, and the people went to the Vandervort house in force. The family were

FICTION IS NOT STRANCER.

Separation, Lot, and Reunion After Fourteen Years of Two Orphun Girls. FALL RIVER, March 8 .- Fourteen years ago a young girl of 7 years, whose mother had died away down in Virginia, was brought to this city by a woman who pretended to be; great friend of the deceased mother, and promised to bring the little one up and give her a good education. Instead of performing her promise she put the little girl to work, neglecting her schooling, and finally, on marrying, her husband did not want the girl, and the woman gave her to another person, who abused her worse than ever. At last the girl reached the age of 10 or 11 years, but had ost all trace of her family, though she remembered many things about it. In due time she fell into the hands of a benevolent couple that had no children, and she was t ken in and cared for properly, sent to school, developed finely and became a member of the family, and remains with it now, a well-known young lady of 21 years, with an assured social position in Fail River. This girl had a sister, only 5 years old when she last saw her, that was also entrusted to a woman promising care and education, who took River. This girl had a sister, only 5 years old when she last saw her, that was also entrusted to a woman promising care and education, who took her to Boston and tuffiled her agreement. After some years this woman and the girl settled in a country town within fifty miles of the other girl, but neither knew of the other. The younger girl is now 19 years o.d. and having recently been engaged in marriage by a young man, she wrote down to her early home for information about the family. She received information that a sister, whose name was given, had been carried to Fall River at such a time, and no one knew where she was now. On receiving this information the girland her lover stafted off instantly to find her. Coming directly to this city, and having the name of the young woman to go by, they soon came upon traces of her, and in a short time rung the bell at a certain house. The young woman looked for came to the door, and on answering to the question, if her nam was so and so, there was a mutual recognition by the two sisters that was good to see, though eyes were wet with tears, excited by the emotions surred by the memories dormant for fourteen years. It turns out that both girls have been reared with excellent habits and correct principles. Both have become religious, and each is a fairly-accomplished woman. In these instances it certainly can be assumed that "Providence has tempered the wind to the shorn lambs." and that the experiences of real life are equal in strangeness and romantic elements to the fancied tales written by makers of books.

MOURNED BY TWO FATHERS. A Poor Fellow Dies in a Charitable Home and is Recognized as a Missing Son by

Two Men. PROVIDENCE, March 10 .- Tuesday last James Cavanaugh, 27 years of age, died at the Working-men's Home of pneumonia. His body was taken to the morgue, and there remained until late last evening, when a man named Cavanaugh, who resides at No. 3 McAvoy street, resides at No. 3 McAvoy street, called at the morgue and recognized it as that of his son James who had been missing for some time, and took the body to his home. This morning, at 9 o'clock, a respectable-looking old man, named James Cavanaugh of Woonsocket, visited the home and asked where the body of Cavanugh was. He then gave an accurate description of his son, who had been missing from home for two years, and which corresponded exactly to the body of the dead man, even to a scar on his hand. His son's name was James, and the proprietor of the home is certain that the dead man is none other than the missing son. They called at the station to take charge of the body, when they learned that it had been taken by the Cavanaugh of McAvoy street. This news caused the old man to cry bitterly, and he had to be led from the place. Very strangely, the McAvoy street Cavanaugh is still positive that he has made no mistake, and, while he manifests no disposition to be ugly about it, he wants the body to remain in his house at least until his wife can arrive. The old man from Woonsocket is allowed to remain in the McAvoy street house, and the peculiar and affecting spectacle is presented of two fathers bowed in grief beside a single coffin, in which each believes his dead son is lying. called at the morgne and recognized it as

WASHING AWAY THE LEVEES. The Country About Oldtown, Ark., Swept

by the Waters-Heiena Partly Flooded. HELENA, Ark., March 8 .- The levee protecting a part of Oldtown, twenty miles below Helena, broke yesterday, a crevasse of 400 yards being in an instant washed out. The Water commenced to sweep over the country, carrying with it every ob ect of a movable character. The inhabitants were soon conveyed to high land and not a life was lost. Alvin B. Jones, a wealthy planter, arrived in the city today with his family, Mrs. Jones and two

the city today with his family, Mrs. Jones and two daughters, aged 16 and 18, who left the plantation of Colonel Jones last Saturday in a skiff, and have been for the last six days lost in the overflow, without anything to eat for three days, except what Mr. Jones could kill with his gun. Their suffering was intense, they having been exposed to almost continuous rains, mingred with siect, for the entire time.

The lower portion of the city is now under water, which has been caused by the closing of the outlets to prevent the river water from entering, and the incessant rains. Yesterday navigation in that part of the city was accomplished by boats and canoes. Enlirond property in the western fart of Mississippi has suffered to an incalculable extent, and it will take from suxty to ninety days for the following railroads to repair their tracks: The kansas City & Memphis, the Memphis and Litte Rock, and the Mem his & Vicksburg, the former two having respectively sixty and forty miles of their cross under water. burg, the former two having respectively sixty and forty miles of their roads under water.

TURNED INTO A VAST LAKE. The Santa Clara Valley Damaged Half a Million by the Floods.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10,-The storm of Saturday night and vesterday was the most severe experienced in many years. The Santa Clara valley, for a distance of eighteen miles, is a vast lake, and the damage to property is fully \$500,-000. It is still raining.

Everything Coated With Ice. SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, March 10 .- Much damage has been done to trees, shrubbery, etc., in this section by the last storm. The ram on Friday coating of ice, which has remained ever since. The main track of the Boston & Albany railroad between here and Holliston, where it passes through the wooded land, was impassable on Sunday, the trees being bent over from both sides, filling up the road.

Very Deen Snow on the Grand Trunk. PORTLAND, March 10 .- All trains over the Grand Trunk line are subject to delay on account of the storm. The noon train was one hour and a quarter late. No freight trains have arrived. The snow is very deep at Gorham, N. H. A high wind is blowing, and the snow gets on the track faster than it can be got off.

No Trains Over Maine Central. FARMINGTON, Me., March 10 .- It has snowed since Saturday morning, and the rail and country roads are blocked. There has been no trains over the Maine Central since Saturday morning.

TAKEN FROM A TRAIN IN BOATS. Passengers Rescued from Cars That Went Off a Bridge.

NEW YORK, March 10.-A Harlem railroad train, consisting of three passenger cars and an engine, was thrown from the track at St. Ann's avenue, Morrisania, last night, and precipitated avenue, Morrisania, last night, and precipitated into the Hariem river. The passengers were rescued and taken ashore by boatmen in the vicinity. The only injury reported was sustained by Maggie Magoire of Hunter's Point, whose skull was tractured. She was cared for by friends. There were few passengers on the train, which was the one leaving Port Chester at 9.55 p. m. The accident was caused by a broken flange.

Sensation in the Canadian House of Commons.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 9 .-- A sensation occurred this afternoon in the House of Commons, where a few members were engaged at their correspondence. Charles Campbell, member for Victoria, N. S., entered the chamber in an atlyanced state of intoxication, and made a savage onshught on David Mills, a lideral member from London. He used the vilest language he could command, and endeavored to Strike Mills with his cane, but was prevented by the bystanders. Mr. Mills will bring the matter up in the House tomorrow.

To Restore 40,000,000 Acres. on public lands has voted unanimously to forfeit the unearned land grant of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad. This would restore 40,000,000 acres to the public domaid. This territory lies along the surveyed route of that railroad from Vineta, Indian Territory, to Paletu, on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, and also from the Needles of the Colorado river to the Pacific Ocean.

SPIRITS IN A PALACE.

Exposure of a Medium's Tricks at Vienna.

Bastian's Seance With the Austrian Crown Prince and Other Nobles.

Sudden End of an American Spiritualist's Career in High Life.

NEW YORK, March 9 .- A correspondent of the Tribune sends from Vienna a letter regarding the exposure of the "manifestations" produced by Bastian, the Spiritualist medium. The first news of energetic measures taken by Crown Prince Rudolph and Archduke John to unmask the American Spiritualist medium, Mr. Bastlan, says the correspondent, at tracted much attention everywhere. Spirit ualism had of late began to find belief, not only with the ignorant classes of Austria, but with the highest circles of this great city. The possi-bility of the appearance of ghosts was absolutely

hand grasped the "ghosts" and sent them about their business. Baron Hellenbach, the author of a Spiritualist essay, so often spoke in terms of unbounded admiration of the "medium" Bastian that Archduke John at last asked him to engage Mr. Bastian for a series of representations in the archduke's own house. Bastian, after a short time, came to Vienna meantime been made commander of the division of Saltzburg and lived at Linz, came to Vienna to meet him. At the end of January two Spiritualist "seances" took place in the archduke's palace, at which Crown Prince Rudolph, Archduke Rather and several invited gentlemen were present. These representations were given according to Bastlan's programme, and he was allowed to let his "ghosts" appear undisturbed in the darkened

But for the third representation Archduke John and Crown Prince Rudolph made

Preparations to Entrap the "Spirit." The imperial cousins told none of their friends and not even their servants, of what was to hap pen, so that it was impossible that the medium could have been warned beforehand. The invited guests were, beside the Crown Prince, Archduke Kainer, Prince Batthany, Fleid Marshai Ba on Schiolssingg, Baron Meussfengen and Baron Hellenbach. The "seane" took place in what was formerly the archduke's study, a bare room with no other furniture than the plano and the necessary chairs for the company. Dring a pause which ensued, the preparations for the apparation of "spirits" was completed. Mr. Bastian stood apart, and none of the gentlemen present addressed him. A door into a small adjoining room was open, and in the aperture hung a heavy oriental curtain, the central opening of which was covered by a black curtain with a partition in the middle. Three yards from this door were placed the chairs for the spectators; Archduke John took the corner seat nearest the door, and Baron Hellenbach sat down at the piano to accompany the apparition with meiancholy strains of music. There were no lights in the room, but through an open door at the back of the company the light from a lamp in the adjoining salon somewhat dispelled the darkness. Mr. Bastian placed himself before the black curtain and begged the company would scarch him to make sure that he had nothing with him. The Crown Prince said impatiently; "All right; we are quite sure we should find nothing." The medium disappeared behind the curtain into the dark room, which contained no other furniture than one armchair in the middle. The music began and all fixed their eyes upon the curtain, which opened a little after some time and disclosed a head. All present tried to distinguish the features, but these were so indistinct that it was impossible to form an opinion, and the head disappeared before the spectators knew that they had really seen. Not a word was spoken; Baron Hellenbach continued playing, and every one was wrapt in the contemplation of the black curtain. It soon opened again, a little lower than before, so that pen, so that it was impossible that the medium could have been warned beforehand. The invited

The Apparition Could Be Seen at half length. It was a ghostly figure with indistinct and varying outlines, and soon retreated into the darkness of the adjoining chamber. In the pause that followed not even breathing was heard, and indeed it was the decisive moment. If the ghost dld not reappear, or if he did not leave the threshold of the door, there was no hope of catching him in the trap prepared for him. The curtain suddenly opened enlirely, and the wavering figure again appeared and approached the spectators. Archduke John bent forward, caught a strug concealed behind the guetain nullet hard. vering figure again appeared and approached the spectators. Areduke John bent forward, caught a string concealed behind the curtain pulled hard, and without a sound the two wings of the folding doors which opened into the smaller room closed upon the back of the ghost, whose means of retreat had thus been effectually cut off. With all the weight of unghostly substance he tried to force open the door behind him, but without success. Crown Prince Eudolph and Archduke John bounded up and caught each a hand of the medium, the archduke calling aloud: "You are unmasked at last."

Suddenly the misty covering of the ghost disap-

doun, the archauke calling aloud: "You are unmasked at last."

Suddenly the misty covering of the ghost disappeared, by some clever contrivance which no one remarked, and the pale countenance of Mr. Bastan was revealed to all present. He wore his evening aress and white crayat, but his feet were in black socks, so that the fact of the ghost's noiseless entrance was accounted for. Archauke John dragged him into the well-lighted parlor, where Mr. Bastlan felgaged a fainting fit and sank into an arm-chair. Crown Prince Rudolpi's kind heart was roused; he reassured him and said: "You need not fear that anything will be done to you." As soon as Mr. Bastlan heard these words, he heaved a sigh of relief, started up and ran out of the room in his socks, down the stairs of the archauke's palace, and into the street. The whole company burst into uncontrolled laughter at this precipitate exit, and then turned to the room whence the ghost had come to find any palpable proofs of his existence. But nothing was found besides Mr. Bastlan's boots, which Archauke John good-naturedly sent to that gentleman's address the very same evening. Baron Hellenbach was in a very bag plight after the disappearance of his friend. He repeatedly assured the grown prince that he was Bastlan's dupe, not his accomplice.

Mr. Bastlan lived here for a month. On the 11th inst, he returned home at 10, began immediately packing his frank, and said he must start by the next train, because his aunt in Hanover had broken her leg. That was the night of the scene I have just described.

FLAYING OUT A BOY'S LIFE.

Whipping a Child That Did Not Rise Early -Terrible Cruelty by a Negro to a Little Nephew in South Carolina.

GREENVILLE, S. C., March 10.-"You want to sleep like white folks, do you?" said John Barnes, a stalwart, able-bodied negro, as he snatched his sick little nephew out of bed, carried him in his arms to a post outside, to which he tied him with a stout rope colled around his knees, waist and neck. Having thus pinioned the boy, the brute went back and got a bundle of bickory switches. which he always kept for the of castigation, and began to apply them, cutting at every blow, and exclaiming with oaths: "You doesn't want to get up, doesn't you? I'll make you think there's anudder hurricane done The boy cried with pain under repeated cuts of

The boy cried with pain under repeated cuts of the withes, until, at last, excansted nature refused to give expression. Thinking this a favorable time to excort promises of future early rising from the boy, Barnes put the question to him, but the only answer he received was a drop of the head as the boy sighed deeply.

"You won't, won't you?" shouted the enraged man, taking the action of the boy as a negative.

"Oh, you lazy little rascal! you won't get out of work, even if dis is freedom days," and faster and faster the blows fell, cutting into the flesh, and making regular lavers, which, as a cross blow would sever one end, streamed out like ribbons of blood. Barnes, maddened into frenzy, seemed to take delight in the falling blows, shouting:

"Ki, vi! How de boy do squirm:"

At last the boy's neck straightened up, his eyes rolled, and his head fell upon his breast with a feeble sigh, and the brute's arm was descending again when it was caught by a negro woman who had stood by him begging him to stay his hand.

"See dar, you've done killed your po' sister's chile."

The wretch turned and ran. The other woman came on the scene about this time, and the first one called to them:

"Hurry up and untle the boy. I think he's living,"

But as soon as the last rope was cut, the boy fell

But as soon as the last rope was cut, the boy fell into her arms dead.

"Killed his poor sister's chile!" was the ejaculation most frequently heard. Several men came up by this time, attracted by the women's lamentations. They counted upon the body 160 separate and distinct cuts, besides many more which were lost in others previously made. At last a voice was raised: was raised:
"Where's Barnes? Hang him! hang him!" And
the infuriated men, with many others who had

now come up, joined in the search. The white people also took part in the pursuit, and soon captured their fugitive. A conflict between the two races was imminent, owing to the determination of the negroes to lynch the prisoner at once. He was taken safely away, however, and is now in Anderson [61].

Anderson jail.

The boy was a son of Barnes' sister. Dying last Ane doy was a son of Earnes' sister. Dying last summet, she gave him into her brother's charge. The latter has a mania for work, declaring that not even a child should rest. His cabin in the oniskirts of Townville, where the tragedy took place, is now surrounded by crowds of excited blacks, who declare they will lynch the prisoner yet.

TURNING THE LAST SCREW. Ex - Governor Sprague Must Leave His Home-The Estate Wanted by the Union Company.

PROVIDENCE, March 7 .- One more decisive step has been taken in the Sprague matter and it looks now as though ex-Governor William Sprague and his wife would be compelled to get out of their home on Young Orchard avenue. In the Supreme Court the suit, which vas brought some time ago for the purpose of ejecting ex-Governor Sprague from the estate, which was bought at auction by the Union con pany, has been decided against the governor. The exceptions taken by the defendants in the lower court have been overruled, and a writ of ejectment will be served today, returnable in fourteen days, so that the ex-governor has two weeks' grace in which to consider what he will do. It is probable that he will get out and allow the Union Company to take possession. No other course seems open to him, as his own lawyer admits. The only thing that has prevented the Union Company from moving in this natter before was the old lady S; rague, whom they allowed to live in the mansion, and with whom her son and his wife resided. The only barrier, therefore, b tween the ex-governor and the wrath of the Union Company was his mother, and, as soon as she died, they moved upon him, as has been told before in The Globe. What he will do after leaving the homestead remains to be seen. He has no place, apparently, that he can call his own. It may be that he will go to Canonchet, which he so valiantly defended two or three years ago, when his enemies sought to take possession. But other parties have a claim to this estate, which are apparently as good as those of the Union company to the Young Orchard avenue estate. The governor appears downcast, and is very uncommunicative. exceptions taken by the defendants in the lower

CHEESE MADE OF LARD. Animal Germs Not Destroyed-Butter Only One-Tenth Pure.

NEW YORK, March 10 .- Before the committee of the State Senate investigating adulterations of food products, Dr. E. W. Martin, a chemist who during the past year investigated, under the direc-tion of the State Board of Health, several factories where imitation cheese was made, testified that in one factory at Cheshire. Orange county, it was found that the cheeses made consisted principally of pure lard, the constituent portions being in the proportion of 75 per cent, of lard to 25 per cent, of batter. The lard used was rendered at a very low temperature, scarcely higher than blood heat, and was of the grade known as deodorized lard. The witness did not think that the temperature employed would be sufficient to desired words. The wilness did not think that the temperature employed would be sufficient to destroy any germs of animal life that might exist. Dr. Love testified that out of thirty samples of what was sold to him as pure butter, only six were genuine, while the rest were imitations. In some of the latter there was a small percentage of butter lat. In no case was it Lound that there was as much as 10 per cent. of pure butter put in the product. No traces of nitric acid were found in any of the samples analyzed.

UNDER FORTY FEET OF SNOW. Eleven Lives Lost, With the Works of the

New Emma Mine. SALT LAKE CITY, March 9 .- Friday night a snow slide half a mile wid at Alta swept away the works of the New Emma mine, killing eleven persons. The names of the dead are Gus Lybecker, D. D. Wasson, W. W. Wasson, Samuel Prethers, Charles Colgreen, Mrs. Charles Colgreen, Edward Crockett, Lottle Picon, O. J. Johnson, N. S. Delano, Willard Stephenson and John Richardson. All the bodies except one have been recovered. This is the worst slide ever known been recovered. This is the worst slide ever known in the Little Cottonwood district. The snow was plied forty feet high and the storm was too severe to admit of bringing the bodies down. Of the killed several leave families. The Wasson brothers were from near Port Heary, N. Y. George Cullins, the superintendent of the mine, came down today, bringing the first news of the disaster.

CARING FOR THEIR CATTLE.

had gone, the Cossacks we've gone, the coachman was gone. A policeman afterward told how he had seen the cavalcade pass over one of the Neva bridges and disappear in a throughfare of Basil Island. The carriage was never found, and, for all that could be ascertained concerning them or their steeds, the six Cossacks may be mounted and riding, lance in rest, to this day. As for the chief actor in the plot, the conspirator who only falled in his impersonation of General Gourko because of his hiability to be in two places at one and the Immediate Action Taken in Maine Res AUGUSTA, Me., March 10 .- The complaints of oot and mouth disease among cattle in the southwestern section of the State has resulted in official action on the part of the State officers. In 1881 a commission of practical farmers was appointed and given full authority to act in all cases of disease among cattle in the State. Acting under the power thus given, this commission has visited towns where the disease has appeared, and had every case completely isolated, and every precautions possible has been taken to prevent any further spreading. No action has been taken by the Governor, because the commission has by the act creating it been given the utmost power in such a case, and it seems disposed to use it at once and intelligently.

ELEPHANTS RUN WILD. Two of Them Do Much Damage in a Town

LONDON, March 10 .- While the animals beonging to Sanger's menagerie were being removed from a train at the depot of a town in Kent, two elephants, which had become alarmed at the whistling of the engines, broke loose and careered wildly through the streets breaking the massive gates of the depot and colliding with three persons, two of whom were seriously injured. They finally entered a cui de sac and mane their way into a bouse, the flooring of which gave way, the animals being precipitated into the cellar, from which, after an

WIPING OUT A FAMILY.

A Jealous Virginian Kills His Wife and Three Children and Commits Suicide. BALTIMORE, March 9.—A despatch from Delaclane, Fouquier county, Va., says John Glascock, ast week, while in a fit of passion, supposed to have been caused by jealousy, murdered his wire and three small children, and after a wood about half a mile distant and shot himself through the heart. The fire in the house was discovered and extinguished before the bodies were consumed or much damage had resulted. John Glascock was the second and youngest son of Thomas A. Glascock, one of the wealthiest land-owners in this section.

NEW YORK, March 8.-Mr. Henry S. Wood has a scheme for connecting the Harlem and Hudson crossing the island at about One Hundred and Thirty fifth street, a depth of 25 feet at low water, and a length of about 3 miles. He estimates the cost, including property on either side, from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, and believes that all railroads coming to New York would build their freight depots along the canal, and that New Jersey railroads would reach it by m. ans of a 1 ridge across the Hudson, from the Pallsades to Washington Heights.

Burning of a Wisconsin Landmark. MILWAUKEE March 10 .- News Is received from Horicon of the burning of one of the old historical landmarks of the State, the Eggleston mill. This mill was one of the first substantial buildings erected in this part of the Northwest, and has been owned by men who have figured largely in the political and other public affairs of this State. The loss is \$15,000, with an insurance of about one-

Kansas and the Cattle Plague. EMPORIA, Kan., March 10 .- A large number of

prominent cattle dealers held a public meeting Vednesday night to take steps for the suppression of the cattle plague known as the foot and mouth disease. Resolutions were adopted urging the citizens of the affected districts to use all means in their power to stamp out the disease.

Death of the Champion Sode-Eater. WATERTOWN, Wis., March 10. - Rev. John G. Hull died at Sioux Falls, Dak., Friday. Decea ed was known far and near as the 'Champion Soda-Eater," having partaken of large quantities of it as a rehef for a disordered stomach. He is said to have consumed from ten to twelve pounds of soda per week for a long time previous to his death. He was 68 years of age.

SAVED BY A MIRACLE.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Perils Surrounding the Czar of Russia.

The Mysterious Visitor Whose Business Brooked No Delay.

A Secret Which the Nihilists Themselves Cannot Discover.

Among the "forbidden literature" now circulating in Russia is the story of the most dar-ing and dramatic plots ever recorded in the history of political assassination. The narrative is founded on events which are said to have taken place in St. Petersburg shortly after General Gourko had been called from Odessa to act as quasi-military governor of the Russian capital. One bright May morning, when the excitement was at its height, the watchful eye of a policeman posted at the top of the Nevsky Prospect caught sight of an equipage coming up the thoroughfare at a trot. It bore armorial devices well known in the Russian capital; the coachman was there, who persisted in being wigged in defiance of his master's orders, to the great merriment of St. Petersburg chins; on each side rode the regular escore of six mounted Cossacks, each holding his lance in rest and wearing fils ball of forage slung over his shoulder more as if he was campaigning on the Don than upon civil service in the streets of the capital. General Gourko and his escort—the guardian of the peace had easily recognized and hastily saluted his chief, the new prefect of police—turned into the Cavalry parade, at the top of the Nevsky Prospect, and at once made their way into the Alexander square, on the Nevs slee of which ross the massive and somewhat fantastic outlines of the Winter Palace. The equipage saving drawn up at the side entrance of the building the general alighted and rang. On the door keeper presenting imself—an officer of the emperor's private guard—the prefect briefly stated the object of his visit. He desired an immediate conference with the Czar. The hour was early, true, day having only just dawned. At the same time his business brooked no delay—it concerned the safety of the Emperor Infined. The janitor was at first inexorable, exposuluating that his imperial master had been already in bed an hour. Yet at last he yielded. Up the broad statrcase they went together. They trod on gorgeous carpets, brushed past the wealth of the Winter Palace in malachite and lapis hazuli, only pausing in their ascent when they had reached a landing giving access to one of the capacious saloons. At this point, too, the Czar's officer seems to have repented of his decision. The narrative represents him as closely scrutinizing the prefect of police in the growing light, and of subsequently proceeding in the direction of the Emperor's sleeping apartments, in no great haste to arouse royalty from its first, slumber. The man did not arouse the Czar at all. What he did was to descend to the guard-room and despatched a trot. It bore armorial devices well known in the Russian capital; the coachman was there, who

same time, his personality has never been disclosed. He is the one mystery which the Nibilists themselves have never been able to penetrate. His secret remains with him, and he keeps it the present moment, for he is still a prisoner in the island fortress of Peter and Paul. THE NEW ELDORADO.

Over 2000 Miners in the Cour d'Alene Die trict-Prices Prevailing There. SAN FRANCISCO, March 9 .- John L. Burns, commercial traveller, has arrived from the Cour d'Alene mining district. Eagle City, he says, consists of about eighty cabins, scattered on each side of Pritchard's creek. There is only one restaurant. of Pritchard's creek. There is only one restaurant, where meals are \$1. Provisions and game are plentiful. Sugar sells at 40 cents; beans, 35 cents; cunned goods, 70 cents to \$1; coffee, 35 cents to 50 cents. Whiskey is \$8 a gallon; tobacco, \$1 50 a pound. Coal oil sells at \$0 cents. Luxuries, such as shaving or hair cutting, are fifty cents to \$1. Every available piece of ground has been taken up, and it is claimed that all locations are valuable. Some quartz claims, it is alleged, show a vein at the surface ten to twelve feet wide. There are already upwards of 2000 miners in the district, and more daily coming in. The weather and travel are severe, and none but hardy men should undertake the trip. While Eagle City leads there are other towns to be mentioned located above the first-named. There are Murrayville, Butte, Bear Guich and Raven. The snow hes from six to lifteen teet deep. It will not be possible to do any real work for three months. The country is what miners call "good quartz country." and for fifteen miles east, on Pritchard creek, nearly all of the land has been located, as well as north and south on Eagle creek. Several claims have been located several times and there will be muste in the spring.

SHE STUCK TO HER HUSBAND. A White Woman Who Loved Her Colored

Lord and Defended Him. HELENA, Ark., March 8 .- The steamer Mary Houston put in port here Thursday, with a col ored man named Henry Casmon, who had but a short time previously been married to but a short time previously been married to a white woman in Manchester, Eng. They were on their way home. Considerable currosity was aroused here, but no thought of violence occurred. The couple arrived at their destination, Glenmary, Miss., Friday morning, and were met by a body of clitzens, who requested the couple to at once leave the place. Mrs. Casmon at once drew from the foods of her travelling dress a Colt's revolver, and quietly informed the body of clitzens that she had been married to Henry Casmon according to the laws and usages of England, and she would shoot a hole through the first person who interfered with her or her husband, and the men beat a hasty retreat, leaving Mrs. Casmon in charge of the field. They have sworn out a warrant against her for illegal cohabitation.

SOMERSET, Me., March 7 .- Last week a cow beonging to a farmer living near this place gave birth to a most curious monstrosity, and the people of the neighborhood who have swarmed about the of the neighborhood who have swarmed about the birthplace are at a loss for a name for the little beast. Its length is not as great as its girth, measuring fully five feet around, and the breast and back very much resemble a mud turtle in shape and color. It is destitute of harr, excepting along the legs from the gambol down. The head is very small, and its ears are about the size of silver dollars. The tail is on the back, and is no harrer than a pipe-stem. It gave no sign of sax, and had very little life left when discovered by the farmer, its mother having deserted it, seemingly, in horror, and left it to ireeze to death.

Strange Malady at Woodstock, Vt. RUTLAND, Vt., March 9.-Woodstock has an epidemic of something like a cold, except that it epidemic of something like a cold, except that it is much more severe, and is accompanied by a griping of the glands at the front of the throat. The attack frequently lasts a month, men are driven to their beds with the disorder, and are sometimes unable to work for weeks. The little hamlet of West Woodstock has some twenty cases, and no one has yet had lefsure to count the cases in the larger village.

RUPTURE

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

MONEY IN FARMING.

NOW TO GROW CROPS PROFITABLY.

ARTICLE NO. III. CULTIVATION OF CORN.

Corn is the crop best adapted to the climate of the United States. It is cultivated on every variety of soil, and from one extremity of the Union

It constitutes the main stay of the average farmer, being most depended upon to furnish food and provender for man and beast. In 1870 the production of corn was 760,944,549 bushels; in 1880 the production had increased to 1,772,909,-846 bushels on 62,326,952 acres, averaging about

twenty-eight bushels per acre.

The varieties are very numerous, depending upon the character of the soil and climate, from the small shrubby corn of northern Canada to the gigantic stalks of the Southern States; and the composition and nutritive qualities of the grain vary in like proportion. The varieties of corn are chiefly distinguished by the number of rows of grain on the cob, the size of the grain, the form and hardness of grain, the chemical composition of the grain, or by the color, as white, yellow, brown, the length of time in maturing, etc., but none of the common divisions are either accurate or scientific. It is useless to recite the names of the many varieties, as they are constantly changing by hybridizing. Indian corn is usually accounted a certain crop, and in comparison with many others, it undoubtedly is so. When seasonably planted, with due attention to the selection of seed, and, with tolerable care in the after culture, it has scarcely ever been known to result in failure. There are, of course, exceptional cases. afising from providential or human causes, such as un seasonable frost, absolute sterility of soil, utter neglect of the crop, etc. Apart from such in stances as these, there is no seed which the hus-bandman commits to the earth with more certainty of securing some return for his labor. Yet the difference between a moderate crop and a large yield is a very material point for the farmer to onsider, although he too often overlooks it. Here is, in fact, the point where certainty ends

and contingency begins. While feeling sure of a moderate yield, he is in danger of neglecting the means that would make him almost equally sure

of a much greater one.

A small or moderate crop is nearly always a matter of tolerable certainty, but a large yield is encircled by doubt; it is to some extent a question of sun and rain, dew and frost, fertilizers, tillage, etc. There is no plant or vegetable grown by the farmer that is more variable in its yield or more susceptible of the influences of soil, season and treatment than this grain, while the average crop is 28 bushels per acre; over 200 bushels have been raised per acre, but this was on land that was under-drained, highly manured, highly cultivated

Corn may be made to grow, with manure and skiiful cultivation, upon almost any kind of soil, but the land peculiarly adapted to it is that which contains a large percentage of vegetable matter, is fine, friable, deep, and sufficiently supplied with water by evaporation. It will grow where wheat prospers, but wheat will frequently not mature profitably in the best corn lands. A deep. rich, mellow soil, in which the roots can freely extend a great distance in depth and laterally; and where, owing to the fineness of the soil, they will not be injured by drought, nor bidden from the heat of the sun and from atmospheric influence, is what the corn-grower should provide for

A compact clay, which excludes alike air, water and rapid growth of roots, forbidding all chemical rapidly it requires a constant supply of food, and this can only be attained where there is water enough to act as a solvent to the solids. The percentage of ash in corn is comparatively small, organic matter and water forming the great mass of tissue. The average composition of 1000 parts of corn, 1000 parts of corn stover, and 1000 parts of corn cobs, as given by Professor Wolff, is as

	Corn.	Stover.	Col
Water	136	14.0	115
Ash	12.3	47.2	5
Potash		16.6	2
8oda	. 0.2	0.5	(
Magnesia	. 1.8	2.6	C
Lime		5.0	(
Phosphoric acid	5.5	3.8	(
Sulphuric acid	. 0.1	2.5	(
Sinca	0.3	17.9	1
Chlorine		0.0	(
Sulphur	1.2	3.9	1

Accordingly land that produces 100 bushels of corn with the stover would abstract from the soil about 154 pounds potash and sixty-four pounds phosphoric acid. If these are not added, that quantity is removed, and the land is so much poorer for it, to say nothing of the other constituents removed. Phosphoric acid and potashes are the substances usually most necessary to apply to the soil for corn.

That the quality of the seed planted has a material influence on the quality and amount of the resulting crop is a matter that every practical man will understand.

The importance, therefore, of giving the most careful attention to the selection of the seed is

perfectly obvious.

No man who neglects this essential point car place any reliance on the crop. If his seed-corn is not properly sorted out, he cannot be certain of its kind, its value, or its results.

Preparation of the Seed for Planting.

It is a very general practice with the best farmers to steep the seed of this grain before planting. This practice seems to be justified by reason and experience. It is attended with a two fold advantage, in quickening and promoting geragainst the earliest and most dangerous enemies

This differs according to the variety of the grain planted, the character of the soil, the climate and the season. Vegetation will start sooner in sandy loams, and all such soils as contain much sand or humus, than in those in which clay pre-

ground is warm enough to cause a speedy germination and growth, then is the time to plant, and generally this is when the apple is bursting its

To impart to the soil before planting a suitable tilth and mellowness by mechanical processes, is an indispensable preliminary. The means of doing this and the methods practiced are various, but the amount of disintegration they are capable of producing is the great and leading consideration In every branch of husbandry, yet in none, perhaps, so much as in corn culture, the thorough reduction of the earth by mechanical division and subdivision, is a matter of primary and funda-

mental importance. All the large crops there is any account of have been produced, to a great extent, by thorough

Manures are highly useful, and have their share in producing results. But it is tillage, beyond any doubt, that gives to fertilizers their greatest value

Of all the fertilizing elements contained in the earth or added to it, there is not one that can produce its proper and legitimate result in supplying food to the growing plants without the presence and influence of either air or water, or both com-

Manure.

The standard manure for Indian corn, as well as for other crops, is undoubtedly that of the farm-yard. When that is exhausted, a substitute equally as good can be made from peat. The supply of these failing, chemical fertilizers are reof 300 pounds Charleston phosphate, 27 per cent. bounds lime, costing, at present market prices, about \$7, is sufficient for an acre, and adds to the soil more phosphoric acid than 100 bushels of corn will withdraw. This composition also aids to prevent the ravages of insects existing in the soil. If the cob is covered to the end with grain, it is an indication that the soil has a sufficient supply of phosphoric acid, and potash can be applied to advantage. If the cob is not covered to the end, it indicates phosphoric acid is lacking in the

There are two modes of distributing the grain in planting; some prefer to hills, others in drills. ichever way is adopted the same question of

space is to be solved-what is the area of soil to each grain that will give the largest yield per acre? This will depend in a great measure upon the fertility of the soil and the character of the seed planted.

As a guide, the following table shows twentyone different arrangements for planting, with three several results for each acre: Table of Results for Different Distances in Planting Corn.

Distance | Stalks | So inches | Stalks

Distance apart, Hills.	Stalks per Hill.	Sq. inches to each Stalk.		Stalks per Acre.	
24 in. 24 in. 30 in. 36 in. 36 in. 42 in. 48 in.	3 4 3 3 4 4	192 144 300 432 324 441 576		32.670 43.560 20.908 14.520 19.360 14.223 10.890	
Drills, 24 in. 24 in. 30 in. 30 in. 36 in. 36 in. 36 in. 40 in. 40 in. 40 in. 40 in.	Apart. 6 in. 12 in. 6 in. 9 in. 12 in. 6 in. 9 in. 12 in. 6 in. 8 in. 9 in. 12 in. 4 in. 6 in. 8 in.	14 28 18 27 36 21 28 32 43 16 24 32 36 57	8 0 0 0 6 6 8 4 2 0 0 0 0	43.560 21.780 34.848 23.232 17.424 29.040 19.360 14.520 39.204 26.186 19.602 17.424 10.890	
BUSHELS I	One me	and the second second second second		ne large,	
3 oz. 109 145 70 48 64 47 36 145 72 116 77 53 97 72 64 48 131 87 65 58	1 5 00 1881 244 111 81 108 76 64 244 112: 199 112: 108 81 211 144 100 96	22336613390331144977213559		7 oz. 255 341 162 114 151 151 111 85 841 170 272 181 136 170 204 151 114 305 204 153 136	

Great precision is necessary in making out the rows to have them as regular and straight as possible in order to facilitate the after-culture. There should be a uniform covering of the seed. If this is not properly attended to there can be no uniformity of depth nor equality of growth.

After-Culture. It is quite necessary that weeds should not be allowed to grow, and the earth that surrounds and covers the roots should be kept open, loose and as porous as possible, without at the same time doing violence to the roots. If the soil was brought into this condition before planting, it will not require the same amount of disturbance after-ward with the plough and other implements that would be needed in those cases, where the roots, stems and minute fibres are compelled from the start to struggle through a hard, compact and neglected soil. Level culture is the best, for if the roots are buried deep by hilling, the plant is partially exhausted in throwing out a new set near the surface, where alone they can perform all

Harvesting. The best time for harvesting or cutting the corn is when the grain is glazed, but not yet perfectly hard and the stalks still partially green. Previous to this process, and at the time when the ear but not the grains were fully formed, it was formerly the custom to top the corn, cutting off the stalks and leaves above the highest ears, but this is now generally abandoned.

The leaves are necessary for the elaboration of

the sap, which forms the grain, and careful experiments prove that, when the plant was thus deprived of its follage, the grain was lighter, and the ear not as well filled, although it might ripen a little earlier. Corn is barvested by cutting close to the ground with a sickle or a heavy knife manufactured for this purpose. Several hills are laid together and bound with a cornstalk or other cheap band. A shock should be set so that all the stalks will stand plumb; then it should be tied with a strong band as soon as shocked. A simple implement to draw and hold the shock together while tying is made as follows: Take a board an inch thick and a foot or more square, nall a block two inches wide at each end of this board; then nail another board six inches wide on these blocks and bore a two-lach hole through both boards in the centre. Make a spindle of strong wood one and one-half to three feet long, two inches in diameter at the top, and tapering to a point, or if you wish you can make the spindle larger at the top. Bore a hole through and put in a strong round the form of muriate lime, however, its effects are like the handle of an augur. Fasten a immediate, and is destructive to all insect life in small rope, long enough to reach around the shock to the spindle near the handle. Run the spindle through the hole in the boards, and then thrust it horizontally through the shock, where you wish to tie it; pass the rope around the shock and pass the loose end under between the rope and the spindle. Then turn on the handle and the rope will wind on the spindle. You can draw the shock so tight that it will raise the outside stalks from the ground. It draws from both sides alike, so that it does not twist the shock. If there is but one person to use it he can fasten it by making a hole through the board and slipping in a pin so that the handle cannot turn. Tie with strong twine. A shock set and tied in this way will seldom ever twist or fall un-

less the string breaks.

A convenient frame to lay the shock on to husk can be made as follows: Take two pieces of light wood, about ten feet long; put a round in three feet from each end. Make the frame two and onehalf or three feet wide, and high enough so that you can stand straight when husking. You can work faster and easier, and the fodder is not soiled and wasted as when laid on the ground.

Pro Forma Account of Ten Acres in Corn. Ploughing
Harrowing
Applying fertilizer broadcast
Seed and steeping the same
Planning with corn planter
Harrowing with smoothing harrow Cultivating.....
Cultivating second time.....

 Cutting up and shucking
 25 00

 Carting
 22 50

 Husking and shelling
 100 00

SOIL DEPLETED OF

Recent investigations and past experience show that corn requires only about one-fourth of the pitrogen to be supplied as compared with what crop, manual labor is reckoned at \$1 per day; horse labor at seventy-five cents a day. Fertilizer used is not charged, but only that taken by the crop; if that amount is not added, the soil is diminished in value; if more is added, the value of the soil for another crop is increased. The fertilizer is spread broadcast after the ground is harrowed, and sometimes after the corn is planted. The corn is planted with a corn-planter, first manuring the seed to protect it from smut and worms, and to make it germinate more quickly, and increase the growth and yield.

After the corn is up it is barrowed with the moothing harrow, which destroys the weeds as they commence to appear, without injuring the corn; afterwards it is twice horse-hoed, which is all the cultivation required, as, by using chemicals instead of barn manure, there are no weed seeds added to the land to render it foul; there is a great saving in time and expense by using manure in a concentrated form, and the time is saved in the farmer's busiest season (planting time); by the the use of concentrated manure there is not so much of a team required to be kept on the farm, and consequently less grain has to be consumed, which leaves more for sale or for other use.

GLOBE CORRESPONDENCE.

About Fertilizers.

WAVERLY, Nova Scotia, February 18, 1884. To the Agricultural Editor of The Weekly Globe:

manure, either composted or as it is produced, or would any loss result through chemical action or reaction from something like the following treatment: Say 100 loads of stable manure, frequently dusted—as produced with ground plaster as an absorbent for liquors and ammonia, and adding from time to time say 1000 pounds nitrate of soda and an equal, or less, quantity of muriate of potash, applied either dissolved or in the salts, together, with or without such proportion of ground phosphates as desired, with occasional dressing of loam or road dust; presuming always that the mass is so protected as not to suffer loss from drainage or heating. In short, would there, in the above preparations, be any liability of any of the fertilizing constituents being liberated or neutralized, as, for instance, occurs when wood asnes and stable manure are mixed together? The advantages would be: Convenience of preparation, and also that the nitrogen, potash, etc., would be dissolved, and so distributed through the increased mass as to admit of applying to the land with greater uniformity, less danger of direct leeching away, and in a manner comprehensible to the ordinary farm hand.

I am, yours,

With manure protected so that it will not suffer

With manure protected so that it will not suffer loss from drainage or heating, there can be no ob jection to adding ground plaster; it is beneficial. The addition of nitrate scda or muriate potash, one or both, would do no harm, either dissolved or in crystal; they are both neutral salts. The only advantage in mixing them with the manure would be that when that is spread the salts would be more equally diffused over the ground, providing they had been evenly mixed through the heap. There is a very great advantage and every induce ment to mix ground phosphate in the ma-nure. Soluble phosphoric acid is estimated to be worth by the agricultural experi-ment stations twelve and one-half cents a pound; insoluble, three cents per pound, and they are sold at these valuations to those who think them reliable. Now, by mixing the fineground phosphate with the manure, you make the insoluble phosphate soluble, increasing its value, as stated by the agricultural stations, over four-

Surely it is well to do it; the moisture of the manure and carbonic acid created in it liberates the phosphoric acid from the lime, and for the farmer is a much cheaper as well as easier way than by the use of suphuric acid, which the manufacturers of fertilizers are at great expense forced to use, as they have not the manure to use to accomplish the purpose.

About Fertilizers. Norwood, Ill., February 22, 1884. NORWOOD, Ill., February 22, 1884.

To the Agricultural Editor of The Weekly Globe:
Will you inform me what soda-ash is, and where
it can be procured? You stoke of it in the last
GLOBE, but it is not quoted in your price list. Does
it take the place of muriate potash? I wish you
would tell me through the columns of The
GLOBE, or otherwise, what chemicals to mix together to make a bushel of ashes, or what will
have the effect of ashes.

D. C. T.
Soda-ash is an alkali made from salt; it takes

the place of potash for most industrial purposes You can procure it of any wholesale druggist or of dealers in soap-makers' supplies. It does not take the place of muriate of potash, but does of carbonate of potash for most purposes; soda-ash is an impure carbonate of soda. Wood ashes vary materially in quality, depending upon the kind o wood they are made from and the soil the tree were grown in. A bushel of common hardwood ashes weighs about fifty pounds; 6.750 pounds are soluble in water, and consist of

43.25 pounds are insoluble in water, and con sist of: | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | 1.47 | Oxide manganese.....

The fertilizing value of ashes lies chiefly in the potash, phosphoric acid and lime they contain. By mixing together

50 pounds, or one bushel, costing...... 29 cents you have all the valuable constituents in hardwood ashes, and in more available form. The lime combines with the acid of the potash, forming muriate of lime. The potash, liberated, is caustic, and acts upon the phosphate lime, and renders the phosphoric acid immediately available, as is the muriate lime, lime in this form being soluble in water, while in its ordinary form it is but slightly soluble, and usually no effects are observed from its application till a year after it is applied. In the soil, such as cut-worms, canker, wire-worms, etc. This mixture can be applied to the land in the quantity that ashes are usually applied, but better results will ensue from its use on account of its immediate action on the soil. Another advan tage of this mixture is in knowing what you use, provided the articles are properly purchased, while ashes, as sold, vary very much in quality, and you have no certainty of what constituents you have applied to the soil.

To Mix Fertil zers for Grass Land.

SEEKONK, Mass., February 24.
To the Agricultural Editor of the Weekly Globe I would like your advice on mixing lime and salt with citrate soda, Charleston phosphate and muriate potash, to be sown on grass that is badly

You can mix with advantage nitrate soda. Charleston phosphate and muriate potash with lime and salt, to be sown on grass badly run out. I would recommend the following proportions for

100 bs Charleston phosphate.
150 bs muriate potash.
100 bs nitrate soda.
150 bs sait.
600 bs air-slaked lime.

1100 ths in all, costing, at present market prices. about \$8. They should be intimately mixed to-gether, better one month before using, and during that time should be shovelled over two or three times. This will bring up your grass land at once. To continue it in grass, add one-half the quantity annually, which will replace what you carry off in You can, in this way, keep your land in grass indefinitely. If you have peat at command you can leave out the nitrate soda and substitute one cord of peat; when all mixed together, it should lie for some time, till it has fermented; it

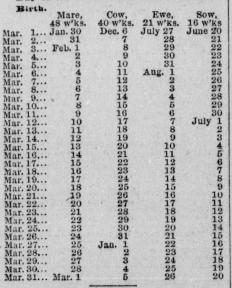
is then ready to use. _____ A. H. W. A Stone-Color Wash. CALVERT, Md., January 12, 1884. To the Agricultural Editor of The Weekly Globe.

I take the liberty of writing you a few lines to find a receipt for drab wash or other colors for out-buildings. Drab would be preferable. Mrs. M. J. S. MRS. M. J. S.

A stone-colored lime-wash that will not wash off or rub off may be made by adding three or four handfuls of Portland cement to a bucket of freshly-made lime-wash. It makes an excellent wash for out-door work, such as outbuildings, fences, or the inside of stables. It is also a good color for many garden structures, being preferable to the glare of a purely

BREEDERS' TABLE-MARCH.

Date on Which an Animal Served on Any Day of the Present Month is Due to Give



rarely finds any difficulty in making good butter from it. But the correspondence columns of the agricultural papers are a continuous repository of letters headed, "What alis the milk?" "The butter won't come," "Which is in the cream," etc. It is only when all notifies in the cream," etc. It is only when all notifies in the cream can be better ever can make good butter. It is from the dairles where the belief exists that cream can be bewitched, and over the doors of which horseshoes are nailed "for luck." that much of the poor occupations to know the rade, "As well try to make a good boot without a last as to make uniformly good butter. It is from the dairles where the belief exists that cream can be bewitched, and over the doors of which horseshoes are nailed "for luck." that much of the poor occupations; to know the rade, "As well try to make a good boot without a last as to make uniformly good butter without a thermometer, and yet the use of the thermometer in the dairy is a thing that many butter-makers still ladge at. One will be used to the control of the delicious products of the past again to make a good boot without a last as to make uniformly good butter without a thermometer, and yet the use of the thermometer in the dairy is a thing that many bectuer of condition on account of unsulfable food or impure wafer in the pasture, or lack of sufficient water, or from dogging and raching the cows, or any other causes interfecting without the condition of th keep the butter globules "bobbing around" at a lively rate. Under such conditions the cream must necessarily rise slowly and incompletely. While small pans are used these difficulties will always be more or less encountered in the hottest and coldest weather, even by the best makers. With the less skilled or less careful they are often insurmountable, so far as making good, marketable butter is concerned. The simplest remedy—after securing clean, sound milk—is probably the raising of the temperature of the milk immediately after milking to about 150°; that is, sealding it. This destroys organic germs that tend to make the milk viscid, and also causes many of the globules to "run together," which facilitates their rising by increasing their floating power. But this, though a great help (we have not failed with it once this winter) is by no means so sure a method as deep setting at a uniform temperature. In the winter milk set in deep pans, cooled and placed in a closed refrigerator, will rapidly throw up its cream without the use of fee or water. In summer the cans must be set in cold water or cold air to accomplish the same result. Good care of the cows, careful feeding, and a Cooley or Moseley creamer, will give you good cream in full quantity every time.

THE BUTTER DOESN'T COME. Imperfect cream, such as must always be got from imperfect milk, or from good milk set in unfavorable conditions, does not churn so nicely or readily as cream that is all right when you put it into the churn; many people keep their cream too long. If you want the best butter you must churn twice a week at least. But the best cream will not surrender its butter in good shape except the twice a week at least. But the best cream will not surrender its butter in good shape except the churning be done within very narrow limits of temperature, limits which the most sensitive forefinger cannot be relied upon to determine. I have found cream often above 70° or below 50°, when the churner declared it to be just right. The worst of it is, that so many butter-makers can never be persuaded of the superiority of a thermometer over a finger for ascertaining temperature, consequently much "bad luck" in churning, especially in winter or summer. In summer the cream ought to be about 55° when put into the churn, and in winter about 55°, because in warm weather it will rise a little and in cold weather it will fail a little in temperature during the churning. When a large quantity of cream is churned at once the ailowance need not be so great, but see that the cream is well stirred, to equalize the temperature in all parts before using the thermometer, otherwise there may be a dozen degrees difference between top and bottom.

BUTTER PALE AND SPONGY.

Cream from unsound milk, cream that has been long in rising, cream that has been kept too long after skimming—none of these can be made into first-rate butter by any skill in churning or after treatment. But good cream will give pale and spongy butter if churned at too high a temperature. Butter will come all the way up to 70°, and even a little higher in winter, but it will be poor; and, further than this, if cream is churned six or eight hours and the butter has not come because the cream is imperfect or the temperature is wrong, though the temperature may then be rectified and the butter brought, the product will be inferior in color, texture of flavor, and generally in all three. It has been so hurt by over-churning that it can never be restored to anything like excellence.

STRANGE TASTES IN THE BUTTER. BUTTER PALE AND SPONGY.

STRANGE TASTES IN THE BUTTER.

The principal causes why butter is found to be badly "off flavor" are first, weeds and browse in the pastures or in the hay, or coarse roots and other unsuitable food in the stable; second, bad water or too little of it; third, heating the cow"s blood by running or abuse; fourth, uncleanly milking; fifth, setting the milk in open pans which are exposed to the fumes of cooking, or stove smoke or tobacco smoke, or to cold victuals set near; sixth, to keeping the cream in long-uncleapsed vessels, or too long between churnings; seventh, to the use of impure salt; eighth, to putting down the butter in unsuitable or ill-prepared tubs or packages; intih, storing it in dirty cellars, or beside kerosone, salt or smoked meat or fish, or any other strong tasting or smelling substance. Butter is more susceptible of taint than any other STRANGE TASTES IN THE BUTTER. Butter is more susceptible of taint than any other article of food, and, when tainted, even slightly, it loses half its value, and is often unsatable.

WHITE SPOTS AND STREAKS.

white spots are never seen in butter properly made from perfect cream. The most frequent cause of them is the drying of the cream on small pans, especially when exposed to drafts of air, or left too long unskimmed. The scraps of dry cream escape churning, but are gathered with the butter and remain there. Another cause is the gathering of the butter too solidly in the churn before commencing to wash it, by which chance clots of curdled milk are included in the butter. Quick raising and frequent churning cause us to escape this difficulty in a great measure, but the method of washing in the churn as soon as the particles of butter are gathered to the size of pease and beans is greatly to be recommended. The water used for this purpose should be of the temperature of 54°, and if a cup of salt is dissolved in it the butter will be more effectually cleansed. White streaks are caused by uneven salting. In dairies where the butter is not reworked before packing, the most exact care and pains must be taken to distribute the salt very eventy in working, or white streaks will show themselves when the tubs are turned out, and the price will be reduced heavily by the buyer.

SALYY BUTTER.

The causes of salvy butter are over-churning, of the streaks are target and the cause of the constraints.

The causes of salvy butter are over-churning, either at too high or too low a temperature, overworking, and handling it at any time when it is too warm. Salvy batter is butter in which the "grain" is destroyed by these or any other errors in manufacture. Butter that has lost its "grain" is greatly reduced in grade, even if in every other way perfect. "Salvy" and "waxy" are opposites in the texture of butter.

IT TASTES OF THE TUB.

Skill in preparing the package, so that the flavor of the wood shall not be communicated to the butter, is an essential qualification for buttermaking. A thorough soaking in pure brine is the most common means of doing this, Some are successful in and prefer preparing the tub by a careful rubbing of the inside of the tub with moist salt. Others have practiced subjecting the tub to the fumes of burning sulphur. Still others have had good success in box butter by lining the boxes with a tasteless paper made from poplar or bass-wood pulp. By some means the "taste of the wood" must be avoided, for hardly anything is more objected to by purchasers, and all butter having a suspicion even of this taste will be graded very low, and be extremely difficult of sale. A thorough saturation of the wood of the tub with salt, either by soaking or rubbing, has always been followed by satisfactory results. IT TASTES OF THE TUB. IT DOESN'T KEEP.

been followed by satisfactory results.

IT DOESN'T KEEP.

Perfectly pure butter will keep a very long time, like pure lard, or pure tallow, but no butter is made, or can be made perfectly pure, without destroying the grain by melting it. As turned out by the best makers it still contains some of the other elements of the milk, its sugar or caseine, incorporated with it. But to have as little of these in our butter as possible is essential to even modderately long keeping. Salt will not save butter containing much of them. In fact any butter will keep as long without salt as with any amount of it that can be used and leave the butter marketable. Salt is put into butter for flavor, and not for keeping. When butter is made from perfect cream and churned, washed, worked and packed as perfectly as possible, it is in the best condition for keeping. But nowever perfectly manufactured, long keeping can only be secured afterwards by careful handling, ever remembering that butter at the best has always in it germs of decay which high temperature and exposure to the air will surely develop. For the foreign trade, especially to warm countries, carefully-made butter, closely packed and sealed in air-tight and non-absorbent packages, ought to and undoubtedly will command very high prices. But only a thoroughly skilled maker should attempt this.—[T. H. Hoskins, M. D., in Mirror and Farmer.

No matter how carefully one may proceed in the selection of varieties of fruit trees, there is always an element of chance which no forethought can overcome. Location, soil or other circumstances have much to do with the success of the most popular variety, and it may not be all we wish for when it comes into bearing. Even the Mar. 23... 21 28 18 12
Mar. 24... 22 29 19 13
Mar. 25... 23 30 20 14
Mar. 26... 24 31 21 15
Mar. 27... 25 Jan. 1 22 16
Mar. 28... 26 2 23 17
Mar. 29... 27 3 24 18
Mar. 30... 28 4 25 19
Mar. 31... Mar. 1 5 26 20

Troubles of Butter-Makers.

The experienced dairyman, or creamery manager if he can have sound milk to begin with, a standard pear stock; because the growth or nutristock on which the variety is grafted will make a

ing knife is one of the most useful implements in a judicious hand. The great aim in bearing trees is to thin out those shoots which show symptoms of exhaustion, so as to always keep a stock of young and vigorous growth.

In vegetable growing there has not been much nevelty developed of iate years in regard to practice. There is yet much difference of opinion whether asparagus plants ought to be set deep in the ground—say nine or more inches—or shallow, say four or less, it is very desirable to have it early as possible, and it is contended by some that when but four inches deep, it gets the benefit of the warm sun as soon as the ground is thawed that deep; while the deep planters contend that when the root is below the frost, the natural warmth of the earth keeps the root in condition to grow strongly at once when the thaw comes. Again, some like tender white in the asparagus, while others would as soon have it green. It is believed that the tender white stalks proceed from the deeper planted, while the tough white-follow the more shallow-planted roots. So far, as we know, these matters have never been settled by side-by-side experiments. Each grower follows his own notion. Market growers usually plant deep, so that they may make the ground soft and clean in spring by a shallow ploughing over the roots. In all vegetable crops manure is the one great secret of success.

Deep, rich soil, now so generally condemned for fruit gardens, is of the first importance here. Soil cannot be too rich or too deep, if we would have good vegetables. It is, indeed, remarkable, that in many respects we have to go very differently to work to get good fruits than we have to perfect good vegetables. While, for instance, we require sunlight to get the best richness to our fruits, our vegetables are usually best when blanched or kept from the light. So also we keep the roots as near the surface as we can, in order to favor the woody tissue in trees; we like to let them go deep in vegetables, because this favors succulence.—[Gardeners

Poultry appreciate sweet food as thoroughly as does any sort of domestic animals. And freshlymixed feed is more healthful and appetizing than is long-kept, soured mixtures. The morning supply of cooked vegetables and sealed meal should be given warm these cold, wintry days. The fowls will eat it more gratefully, it will go further to sustain them, and it assimilates more readily with the regular digestive processes. It is equally important that the drinking water should be warm, or at least not very cold, if the best results are to be attained. In excessive cold weather water will freeze over, and the burs are thus prevented from obtaining this luxury, after it has been standing a little while in ordinary open pails or other common vessels. A fountain, fito which hot water may be poured, and into which the simple Wheelock "drop faucet" may be placed, will be found the very best of inventions to protect water from freezing for several hours in the fowl-house. At evening, every day, the water vessels should be carefully emptied, anyway; otherwise, in the irigid nights, the water will freeze almost soild, and occasion a great dat of trouble that should be avoided.

Many of our readers, we suppose, would be more apt to tare pains about some of these things, if they were convinced of the necessity of doing so. The philosophy of the matter we have spoken about is just this: when food or drink is swallowed by any animal, certain fluids or juices necessary to the digestive processes are at once secreted by the coats of the stonach. But when the tissues of their digestive organs are chilled by cold food of drink, it less coats of the stonach. But when the tissues of their digestive organs are chilled by cold food of drink, it less coats of the stonach. But when the tissues of their digestive organs are chilled by cold food of drink, it less coats of the stonach. But when the tissues of living in that country. Wheat is not be coming the process of the digestive organs are chilled by cold food of drink, it less coats of the stonach. But when the tissues of living in that country. Wheat is native organization of the digestive processes are at once secreted by the coats of the stonach. But when the tissue supply of cooked vegetables and scalded meal lowed by any animal, certain fluids or juices necessary to the digestive processes are at once secreted by the coats of the stomach. But when the tissues of the digestive organs are chilled by cold food or drink, these coats are prevented from secreting the digestive fluids necessary to dissolving the food, just as perspiration on a man's face, for instance, will be instantly arrested by dashing cold water upon it. The warming of the contents of the stomach to blood heat, when they are cold to begin with, is accomplished at a sacrifice of vitality, but it must be done before digestion can proceed. If we can spare our domestic animals this unnecessary conflict with cold, we shall save their forces tor other things—for increase in weight or for the production of eggs. Some poultry keepers are solicitous about a warm house, yet chill their fowls' "interiors" with perfect recklessness. It is important to guard against cold from within as well as cold from without.—[Poultry Journal. Things Worth Knowing.

One of the secrets of the prosperity of the French people, and their ability to bear even the heaviest burdens without giving way under them, is the extraordinary thoroughness with which they cuitivate their farms, vineyards and orchards, is the extraordinary thoroughness with which they cuttivate their farms, vineyards and orchards, and the profits which they contrive to obtain from the smallest and seemingly insignificant products. We find a fresh exemplification of this in figures lately published in an exchange exhibiting the extent and profits of chicken raising. There are in France about 40,000,000 hers, valued at \$20,000,000. One-fifth are marketed yearly for the table, bringing about \$4,000,000. The annual production of chickens is \$8,000,000. worth in the city market \$24,000,000, and \$2,000,000 worth in the city market \$24,000,000, and \$2,000,000 are added for the extra value of capons and fatted hens. The production of eggs is estimated at \$40,000,000, marking the total value of eggs and and chickens, \$80,000,000, \$2 21 to every man, woman and child in France. The power to make much out of little, and to live frugally on small means and with limited resources to fall back on, is the distinguishing trait of the French people, and one worth emulating.—[The Husbandmans.]

If the hen-house is double-walled, as it should be, and the fowls are laying eggs freely, it will be time to prepare for early hatches of chickens. The first eggs of the season have usually more vitality than those hald later, and, if not childed a larger proportion of them will hatch. But the same precations in keeping the eggs where they can absorb moisture are needed as in summer. Usually in early springtime heus are set on nests perched several feet from the ground, and containing nothing but dry straw. In such places the best eggs are more apt to addie than to hatch.

Plenty of good food and enough exercise to keep the muscles firm is the best treatment of horses in winter. It is quite common for many farmers to underfeed in winter, because they have little or nothing for horses having such firm, tough feet, in addition to all other good qualities, that shoeing winters. The profit of the second growth. Young colts do not winter well on clear timethy. Well-oured clov and the profits which they contrive to obtain from the smallest and seemingly insignificant products.

The Worden grape is a seedling Concord, and was once supposed to be identical. It is, however, earlier, richer and better every way, while equally hardy. Farmers who have intended planting Concords may safely put the Worden in their place.

The beet-sugar crop in Europe is very large. Mr. Licht, an expert in the matter, has raised his estimates again, so that the crop now promises to be 60,000 tons, argainst 2,062,543 tons last year, the last increase being placed to the credit of Germany.

The great cost of transportation from the far West has rendered farmers there studious of every means of condensing their raw produce into salable forms of less bulk and weight. There is continual progress in that line of useful art, and it

is said that the effect is very perceptible in reduced tonnage reported in rallway returns.

A friend told me yesterday of a very skilful and successful English gardener, who always packed down the soil as close as possible, after first making it fine, before planting onlons. Dr. Sturtevant's pounded plat, which yielded six pounds four ounces more than the one of the same size left light and loose, is added evidence to the same effect, and affords a useful lesson.

After all, the money made by farming is the cleanest, best money in the world. It is made in accordance with God's first law, under honest, genial influences, away from the taint of trade or the fierce heat of speculation. It fills the pocket of the farmer at the expense of no other man. His gain is no man's loss, but the more he makes the better for the world at large. Prosperous larmers make prosperous people. Whatever benefits our agriculture benefits the Commonwealth.

Professor A. E. Blount, Colorado Agricultural College, mentions a Philadelphia firm who imposed upon farmers to the extent of \$3000 a year by selling wheat, oats, corn and many other seeds, under new and various names, with accompanying false claims of alleged remarkable merits.

There is scarcely a family in the country that cannot add to its income by careful management of a few swarms of bees. The work is light, and much of it may be done by women and others not able to perform heavy labor. There are not nearly so many mysteries connected with bee-keeping as were once supposed. One of the essential points

so many mysteries connected with bee-keeping as were once supposed. One of the essential points is to provide ventilation in winter, and at he same time protect against extreme cold. The old-fashioned straw hives did this, and svecess in wintering bees in wooden hives is to be found in imitating this part of the advantages of the old method.

method. Professor Cook believes in bee pastures. He said not long ago, before the Bee-Keepers' Association, that it certainly pays to grow plants for bees. He admired motherwort, catnip, figwort, spiderwort, sweet clover and Rocky Mountain bee plant to sow in all the waste places about the aplary. He also singgested an extended growth of alsike clover, and reminded bee-keepers that raspberries furnish bees with nectar which equals that of the clovers and basswood when converted into honey.

that of the clovers and basswood when converted into honey.

One reason why progress in breeding good milkers among native cows has been slow is the fact that the influence of the male is too little understood. It has been the habit many farmers to save only helfer calves from deep or rich milkers, while calves of the other sex were fattened as yeal. It is even yet common for many farmers to use buils chosen for size, good looks or other merits rather than dairy prepotency. The best breeders of dairy stock now understand that it is quite as important for the progeny that the bull be from a good milk or butter strain as that the mother be a good milker.

or butter strain as that the mother be a good milker. Cruelty to cows often makes their milk, as also the butter and cheese, unwholesome and poisonous. A cow that does not have air, exercise and sunshine, is likely to be unhealthy, and hence give poor and dangerous milk. To secure good milk, cows must be treated kindly and according to sanitary laws.

poor and dangerous milk. To secure good links, cows must be treated kindly and according to sanitary laws.

What is good for one cow is not always good for another. Cows that put the feed upon the ribs instead of into the pail should be weeded out. There is very great economy in having good cows and feeding them well. I make more money out of the teed I buy than out of what I grow, Grass alone will pay the dairyman. He may get an inch of cream from ten or twelve inches of milk from grass; but cotton-seed meal, or corn and oats and rye bran, ground together, will often increase the yield of cream 50 per ceut. I don't care what the savants or scientists say about this; I have known it for years past every day. Nothing comes from nothing; and the converse is apt to be true, something comes from rich food and milk comes from plenty of food.

The Carrolton Democrat gives the following item: On Thursday Jim Lawton invited fity neighbors to see him beat his own time of two years ago, when his wife baked bread in eight and a quarter minutes after the wheat was standing in the field. At 4.06 10 or heat this Euckeye.

years ago, when his wife baked bread in eight and a quarter minutes after the wheat was standing in the field. At 4.06.10 o'clock the Euckeye reaper stood at the corner of the growing wheat. Men were stationed every few feet along the line of grain, ready to seize an armful of grain as it fell from the reaper and to rush with it to the thresher, which stood close by. The mill was just sixteen rods distant. At the drop of the hat the mules sprang to work, and in a minute and a half about a peck of threshed wheat was in a sack and on a horse that began a race for the mill. A minute and sevenicen seconds liter the flour was delivered to Mrs. Lawton, and in three minutes and fifty-five seconds from the starting of the reaper the first griddle-cake was eaten. In four minutes and thirty seconds from the starting of the reaper a pan of biscuits was passed out to the spectators.

spectators.

How on earth shall farmers, and, indeed, all real

now 33½ per cent. higher than at the time when the tariff bill was passed; rye is 55 per cent. higher, barley 25 per cent., and oats 40 per cent. The German shipping trade has appreciably declined in consequence of the tariff.

Now, remember this, plant strawberries as soon in the spring as you can get the ground ready. The earlier the better for next year's crop.

I would rather have a caif brought up on skim milk after it has been once started, and is say two weeks' old, than one brought up on whole milk.

The Milwaukee Sentinel thinks that brute force will answer at the forward end of the plough, but that a little futelligence is needed at the after-part of the machine.

weeks' old, than one brought up on whole milk.

The Milwakee Sentinel thinks that brute force will answer at the forward end of the plough, but that a little futelligence is needed at the after-part of the machine.

Market gardeners find it profitable to alternate stable with other manures rather than use the same kind continuously on the same land. Farmers can take a hint from this. Perhaps one reason why phosphates have been so largely successful has been because the stable manures previously used have been deficient in phosphoric acid.

The Toronto Globe says that Mr. Reunie of Markham, who won the medal for the best-conducted farm at the recent exposition, raised three acres of red mangolds, which yielded 1600 bushels to the acre. Mr. Reunie ascribes the success in root growing to his method of preparing the soil, and to the treatment the growing crop receives. The roots are hoed four of five times with a horse hoe, and the thinning, which is done early, leaves the remaining roots twelve to fifteen inches apart. The extent to which this thinning is carried is uncommon.

Get ready for the onion crop. Onions go in the first of all the vegetables and the oftener the seedbed is stirred the letter. Pienty of well-rotted manure, fine condition of soil, and good cultivation are the essentials.

It would be well to start, in March at latest, sets of early potatoes indoors in a rather damp and warm place, with good light after they begin to sprout.

Never throw aside a variety of garden vegetable that you know to be good until there is a dead certainty that you have found something better. Hold tight to the hand of an old friend while you gasp the hand of the new.

Three million dollars a year are paid out for cut flowers annually in the city of New York, two-thirds of which sum is spent for roses.

A new source of production of ammonia in England is the blast flurnaces, where appliances have been formed fit for saving ammonia. One of the results of this new process of obtaining ammonia is a reduction of cost in amm

From an article in the Stockman and Farmer From an article in the Stockman and Farmer the following figures are taken: "In 1830 a cow yielded daily, on an average, for the season, twenty quarts of milk and nearly fourteen pounds of butter per week for ten weeks. Another, milked every eight hours, cave ten quarts at each milking for a fortuight, making thirty-two pounds six ounces of butter in fourteen days. One as far back as 1827 made eight pounds thirteen ounces of butter in three days.

The dairyman who don't know whether a certain cow pays her way or not is not a first-class business man. Every cow should have a record, and, if it is not a good one, make beef of her or feed her better.

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R.—Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca) i drachment

prescription.

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Make 60 pills. Take I pill at 3 p. m. and snother on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at beddime making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of tals restorative are truly as onishing, and its assecutional for a short time changes the langual debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

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THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

A Little Story About How Women Did Men's Work,

Preceded by a Moral About Drawing Lines

Between the Work of Men and Women.

Some Suggestions-Spring Fabrics-The Popularity of Black and White.

Man's work? Woman's work? Where is the line to be drawn? The idea that there ought to be any dividing line between the two is one of the e-worn superstitions of which the world is badly in need of getting rid. To separate the work of the world into two great halves, and say to women, "This is your half," and to men, "This is yours," and then to visit any attempt at "swapping works," as the farmer puts it, with obloquy and ridicule, is cruel, unjust and unwise. And none the tess cruel, unjust and unwise because it has been the way of the world since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. Some of these centuries the men and women of the world will come to the conclusion that individual liking and capacity are the only dividing lines there ought to be, and then they will look back with astonishment and contempt at the stupid beings who tried for so many centuries to parcel it out in any arbitrary way.

Suppose the wife has more capacity for business affairs than the husband-such cases are not few -and he, in turn, has just as much of the housedirecting ability as she, why should they not exchange, and she do the outside work and he that And, more than this, why should the scorn and ridicule of the world be visited upon them simply because they are following nature's evident intentions? It is thought effeminate and petty and belittling for a man to do any of the things called "woman's work." Why should it be? The woman's work, the sweeping, the cooking and the sewing, are just as necessary for the welfare of the world, and just as important, as any that the man does. It is just as great and good a thing to cook a dinner as it is to earn the money that buys it. Why should one elevate itself above the other? All forms of labor by which the world is carried on are, in a certain way, equal.

The honor, of labor lies in filling a wholesome need of the world, and filling it well. And he who fills one need has no right to say that he has done a nobler thing than he or she who fills some other need. What the world needs to increase its content and happiness is the recognition of the absolute right of the individual, whether man or woman, to do the thing which he or she most wants to do and can do best, without the comment of even so much as a sidelong glance of the eye or a tone of wonder.

All which is in the nature of a moral to an odd fittle story that recently came to the ears of the Woman's Hour, and is put first, instead of after the story, only to increase the chances of its being

In a certain city down in Connecticut there is a certain daily morning newspaper called the Day. Two or three years ago the editor thereof had great trouble with his compositors. They insisted on the right of the free American citizen to get drunk whenever they wanted to, no matter what was the inconvenience to the office. Result, the editor never knew whether he was going to issue a paper the next morning or not. He concluded to try he experiment of hiring some women compositors. Of course, every one told him that on a morning paper it would be impossible. If it were an evening paper it would be all right, but women com-positors on a morning paper-who ever heard of such a thing! Besides, it was very evident that women couldn't do the work, they couldn't stand the strain of night hours, they couldn't stay in the composing room until 2 o'clock in the morning. It was a manifest absurdity, and so on through the whole interminable line of argument and assertion that is always brought up against anything new in woman's work. But the editor, with a conviction born of dire necessity, went on his way, bired two women compositors, set them at work and then received a committee from a strike on the part of the men compositors. They didn't want to work with women; they didn't want their wages brought down to a woman's basis; they were sure it was all only a scheme to gradually lower their pay. The editor told them the women were to receive the same pay that they did, and they went back to their work.

That was a little more than two years ago. The Day still makes its regular morning appearance, but in its composing-room there are only two men. The women were found every way that, one after another, the men were dismissed, and their places filled with women, until now the foreman and one other man are the only men compositors there are left. And the editor is highly pleased with the success of the experiment.

experiment.

The connection between the moral and the story? Why, that it should be easier to make such new departures as this—that the line setting off what a woman can do should not be made out of east iron and boited down with unconquerable prejudice. In this case it turned out to be for the benefit of the paper, the women—and doubtless of the men; too—that women were allowed to do night type-setting, a work generally thought neither proper nor wise for them to attempt. Who c a tell in what dissimilar cases the result might not be the same if only the world could get over its idea that some things are "man's work" and some others "woman's work."

A Place for Women in Productive Work. The Chicago Weekly Magazine says some very sensible things in answer to a letter from a farmer's daughter asking what she could do to earn some money of her own. It suggests the numerous possibilities which the country affords-the ready market and the sure profit from raising chickens and eggs, the possibilities which lie in bees and honey, the results which may come from fruit raising and canning, and the making of jellies and marmalades, and tells the story of how one woman near a Western town, with one cow, began to sell milk, and now has a nice little farm, a number of cows, superintends her own business, and is on the highway to fortune. The Weekly Maga-

Any of these things can be done at home, and it is so much more independent and happy a mode of life than going out among strangers. It is so much better to be one's own employer; it is so much better to be a producer of something that the world wants than to be a dependent upon the favor and good will and success of an employer. We only wish we could see young girls turning their thoughts in such directions, and getting out of the old beaten tracks and worn ruts of employment in which so many are crushed to death and destroyed by the tron wheel of circumstance. The seeking of employment at the present time in any of the usual avenues open to women is most disheartening, and likely to result in failure. Everything that women usually do, sewing, teaching, standing in stores, etc., is already overcrowded. It is our opinion, after a long and careful study of the necessities and capabilities of young women, that the best possible thing for them to do is to turn their attention and energies to specialties in production. Any of these things can be done at home, and it

GLIMPSES OF FASHION.

Some Favorites to be Allowed to Live-Black and White-New Spring Goods.

One fashion has been introduced during the year that is past, writes Jenny June, which holds its own, and is likely to do so for some time to come-it is that of the full front, gathered or plaited as shirt, vest, plastron, or entire length of dress. It is so becoming to slender figures, and admits such pretty combinations and so much present. The fashion of immense figures in fabrics has not been relinquished; on the contrary it continues, but modistes are learning better ho continues, but modistes are learning better how to dispose of them; they are no longer used for bodiees, and but fittle for trains; they are supployed for the narrow fronts of dresses, for panels, for plastrons, but not for the back, which must always be narrow to be elegant, and in which, therefore, these great figures not only do not show to advantage, but in which they disfigure the wearer. Of course this refers to the raised figures, the cones, the fruits, the tropical leaves and shaded balls which have been applied in such novel and curious ways to the ground of rich fabrics, producing relief effects far more startling than embroidery, the depth of the design being often from half an inch to three-quar-

and in exquisitely fine, soft and light qualities. Three colors most seen in these are Suede, sky blue and cream white, and the novel way of using them is to put them under transparent embroideries on white net, representing lace, in the way silks and satins have hitherto been used. All garish lustre is thus done away with in these refued toilets, which have the entire lower skirt covered with ecrit-embrcidered net, which is itself made into a skirt from what is called piece lace, or else the front and side breadths only are covered with this net woven to represent many rows of lace, The designs are similar to those of oriental laces, and much of the pattern is done in darker ecrithreads than the groundwork of the net. The tapestry figures and raised velvet blocks noted on silks and on bison cloths are among the new fanct's for cashmeres; these, like the lace-overed cashmeres, serve for skirts, while the waist and draperies are of plain cashmere.

Irish Poplins.

Irish poplins, that have found favor again with English women, are imported in qualities of medium weight suitable for demi-season dresses. They will be used here by those who prefer corded ottoman effects, and are to serve for the entire dress, with trimmings of velvet. The soher shades of gray and ceru that prevail at present are very handsome in these corded fabrics of mixed silk and wool; there are also smoother poplins, re-sembling pongees, of substantial thickness that show no cords.

Other New Wool Stuffs.

Mousseline wool is a new gauze-like fabric of pure wool, looking like muslin. Seaba cloth is woven in basket designs of cross threads. Crepe bison is crinkled wool of roughest surface, yet thin, and almost transparent. Tofle de chevre is the goat's hair fabric of twenty years since, so popular then for seaside dresses, as it does not wrinkle or cockle after being dampened. Khyber wools of sheer quality have boucle stripes, blocks and bars of contrasting colors. The newest checked wools have larger blocks of sond color woven on them at intervals, and there are thread-by thread patterns that are given character by inch-wide blocks of some dark hue raised above the surface. A great variety of striped woollers is shown arranged for platted skirts to show a light tint folded under a broad dark stripe on top of the platt.

Black and White. There is every evidence that black and white, in varied forms and combinations, says Demorest's

Monthly, will be extremely fashionable during the coming season. Gray and black will also have a high vogue. Striped black, with white in kiltings. in flounces, and for the fronts of dresses, reappearing in the folds of the corsage, or the fan-shape at the back of the basque, looks particpearing in the folds of the corsage, or the Ianshape at the back of the basque, looks particularly well with a pretty visite and bonnet of satin
and jetted lace. Black and white checks and black
and white striped silks are made up with black
lace and soft ribbon loops, the latter hanging at
regular distances upon or between the kiltings.
A new design in satine represents a large gray
wafer upon a black ground, with delicate halfwhite flowers upon the wafers. These make up
charmingly over plain black satine skirts.
White dresses are likely to be more popularly
worn than they have been any time within the
past two years. The new linen d'Alsace, a lovely
sort of timen lawn, firmer than batiste, makes up
into cool, charming dresses for young girls, and
may be trimmed with Irish or Belgian embroidery, without dipping very deeply into the
paternal or maternal pocket. If girls would select
pretty paterns, and make their own dresses, they
could very easily obtain a variety of pretty tollets,
for materials are cheap enough—at least cotton
and woollen are; but it is the work of making
which brings them up to the complained-of prices.
Nor is this surrivising. The making of a dress
now is very different from the days when the
skirt was composed of four straight breadths, and
the round waist was guiltless of aught but band
and plain seam, with hook-and-eye fastenings.
White sp igged and dotted Swiss muslin make

and plain seam, with hook-and-eye fasterings.

White sp igged and dotted Swiss muslin make pretty and useful dresses for warm weather, and hese promise to be fashionable for young girls his summer, trimmed with modern Irish and this summer, trimmed with modern frish and English lace; more fashionable than those trimmed with embrodery. The ruffles or flounces of these are always gathered, a short paniered apron is trimmed with the lace, and the bodice, slightly open, is belied in with soft ribbon. The sleeves are gathered lengthwise, and edged with ruffles of the muslin and interior lace.

FANCY WORK.

Knit Quilt.

This is knit in stripes of two kinds, and requires four pounds of No. 10 three-threaded cotton.
Wide stripe, or honeycomb—Cast on eighty

nd with six stitches, the other with three stitches. Narrow, or twist stripe—Cast on forty stitches. First row-Knit across plain. Second row-Knit four, burl eight, knit four, purl eight, knit four, purl eight, knit four.

Third row-Plain. Fourth row-Same as second row. xth row--Same as second row.

Sixth row.—Same as second row.
Seventh row.—Plain.
Eighth row.—Same as second row.
Ninth row.—Plain.
Teuth row.—Same as second row.
Eleventh row.—Same as second row.
Thirteenth row.—Same as second row.
Thirteenth row.—Same as second row.
Fifteenth row.—Plain.
Fourteenth row.—Same as second row.
Fifteenth row.—Same as second row.
Seventeenth row.—Knit four plain, take a third needle, knit the next four on it, then make a twist by laying the four sitches on the third needle over the next four sitches, and going back to knit, commencing, after the four at the beginning, with the ninth, teath, eleventh, tweith, then the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth stiches; repeat this twice to end of the needle, thus making three sets of twists with a row of garter stitch between. It is made with seven narrow and six wide stripes.

A case for nail and tooth brushes can be made of pine wood, eight inches square, sawed off to form a complete hexagon. Upon this is to be screwed a half circle, fitting the centre in which are cut orifices to admit the brushes. This halfcircle is adorned with a lambrequin made of white oil cloth, cut out in design figures, and lined beneath with red or black Capton flannel, which, showing through the open-work design, proshowing through the open-work design, produces a pleasing effect. The pine back of this case is covered in a similar way with white oil cioth, cut out in design figures which display the red of black lining, and the portion of the back which rests against the wall is covered nearly with red or black mushn or calico. The haf circle is also covered with oil cloth, not cut out in design, tacked securely and smoothly down beneath the lambrequin. This convenient case can be hung upon the wall close beside the wash-stand, and will prove an indispensable constand, and will prove an indispensable convenience if the stand is so small that the china brush cases with perforated bottoms occupy too much space upon its limited surface.

Knitted Mat.

Cut the rags same as for carpet, and sew together. Have large wooden needles. Cast on any number of stitches you can divide by five; thirty five stitches make a good-size mat. I have knitted them with fifty. After casting on commence by knitting five stitches, then return, knit ten, then return, then fifteen and return, and keep on increasing five each time and return until all are off, return, then commence with creasing five each time and return until all are off, return, then commence with five again. I have never seen any mats like these. This mat is knit in gores shaped like the gores of a parasol covering. Knit them until when you lay it upon the floor it will lay flat. There will be a small circular hole in the centre which I fill in this way: With the same needles cast on three stitches, increase each row until you have eight on the needle, then reduce until you have three; this will make a piece large enough to fill the place. Always be sure to knit the first stitch in each row or the mat. My mats with fifty stitches weigh five pounds, and will last in constant wear ten years. Both sides are right side.

String as many beads as the size you want the chain-seven makes a good-sized one-fasten the needle and pass it through the second bead, and through every alternate bead. I always work them around a cord, for it makes the chain stronger.

The Marguerite.

A simple, inexpensive and very pretty tidy is the "Marguerite." To make one, take pieces of white cotton cloth, remnants may be used in this way, and with an inverted goblet for a pattern, mark rounds. Cut them out, turn the edges and gather them all around, draw up quite closely and be used interchangeably for front and panels, or train.

Cashmeres Crowing in Favor.

Cashmeres are more largely imported, according to Harver's Bazar, than at any previous season,

Cutabree pieces of pasteboard, each six and one-half inches wide and seven and one-half inches long, and round one end of each. Tear a strip seven inches wide from one side of the print and the whole length; cover the pasteboards with this. Cut a piece mine mehes long and the width of the remaining print, hem one side and round the corners of the other; gather the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard, running an elastic into the hem; this is to hold yarf; hem the ends of remaining print, gather the sides, and sew one side to the piece that lidds the yarn, and the other to another piece of pasteboard; put in flannel for needles on this piece, and put the last piece over it and fasten at the top; fasten the rings to the top of the bag and run in the braid. run in the braid.

A Thimble-Case.

To make the thimble-case, she procured an English wainut, opened it carefully in two entire halves with a knife, removed the kernel, and varnished the empty shell. Then with a tiny bradawl she pierced two small holes in each shell, tied them together at the bottom with a narrow piece them together at the bottom with a narrow piece of bright ribbon tied into a pretty bow, and slipped another piece of ribbon through the holes at the top, and left that ribbon to tie in a bow and form a loop by which the case was hung, ready to receive my thimble as soon as it left my finger. To improve the appearance of the inside of such a case as the one just described, make a nice little pouch of bright colored slik or merino, insert it in the shells, fasten it to the bottom or them, and but a tiny draw-string in the top of the pouch so that it can be easily obened to receive the thimble, and easily closed after the thimble has been deposited within its suitable receptacle.

Thermometer Frames. Cut an oblong piece of stiff pasteboard 6x81/2 inches, cover it on one side with garnet plush over a layer of cotton, and line the under side with garnet silk or satine. On the plush, before it is put on the pasteboard, paint or embroider a spray of flowers on one side, or pretty sprays of embroidered flowers may be purchased and fastened on by blind stitches; on the other side attach one of the little thermometers which may be found at any fancy store, put a bow of sath ribbon below the thermometer, and a loop of the same sewn to the upper corners to hang it up by on the wall.

Very dainty brushes for use on velvet, which make presty and useful presents, are made in Take a strip of bair-cloth, no matter if old, one and one-half yards long and five inches wide, ravel one and one-half inches on each side of the piece, then roll the strip up tightly and tack it. You will have a brush from the ravelled portion at each end of the roll. At each of the unravelled part tie around it a bit of scarlet satin half-fineh-wide ribbon, with a little bow, and put a three-ineh strip of the same between to hang it up by, the ends of the loop being hidden under the bows. Gold, blue or pink ribbon may be used for the scarlet. the scarlet.

Fanchon Hood.

This requires one ounce of cream-white German-Shetland wool. Either must be a delicate shade. Whide stripe, or honeycomb—Cast on eighty stitches.

First row—Knit plain.
Second row—Purl.
Third row—Plain.
Fourth row—Knit six plain, *slip two, knit four, slip two, and so on, repeating from the "slip two," etc., to the end of needle, and end with skx plain.
Fifth row—Same as fourth row, only purl instead of plain, slipping the same stitches.
Sixth row—Same as fourth row, plain and slip.
Seventh row—Same as fourth row, plain and slip.
Eighth row—Knit three, *slip two, knit four, slip two, knit four, slip two, knit four, slip two, thit four, slip two, thit four, slip two, thit four, slip two, thit four, slip two, the four, and so on, repeating from the "slip two," to end of needle, and end with three plain.

Alternate rows of honeycomb must begin and

Knit on small rubber or bone needles. Cast on twenty stitches, knit across ten times plain, widen by putting thread around needle at the beginning of cach row. Knit this way till it is nearly then widen then widen the same across more, and widen on the other side. Anit thus way till it is nearly then widen the will the same across more, and widen on the other side. Anit thus way till it is nearly then widen the same across more, and widen on the other side. Anit thus way till it is nearly then widen the same across more, and wild end thouse of ny own plants, in the time, not only of those of my own plants, in the time, not only of those of my own plants, in the sup across across the the bognaling. Cast the same way, measuring often, to keep both side stile same way, measuring of eight tree-fourths of eight and catch to the plain, all across, slipped and all.

Eighth row—Same as fourth row, plain and slip. Eighth row—Entit row—Full and across, slipped and all.

Eighth row—Parl across.

Eieventh row—Plain across.

Twelfth row—Same as fou Knit on small rubber or bone needles. Cast on

Portieres of Woollen Momie Cloth-Fancy Baskets - Smyrna and Oriental Rugs-Ete., Ete., Ete.

As a reliet to needlework ladies are making portieres of woollen monie cloth, painting the design used for ornament with oils prepared as for painting upon sain. The rough surface of the ground material gives the work the effect of crayon drawing, which is especially striking in designs which have bold lines. Both flowers and figures are liked as subjects for decoration, one handsome portiere showing the meeting of Faust and Marguerite on momie cloth, with a border of rich

piush and canton flannel lining.
Cotton momie cloth in cream, gray and pale tan shades, continues in favor for simple articles of bousehold use; a washstand splasher, having an eichea design of cat-tails by the side of a brook, and a group of water liles spread out upon its surface. An immense frog reposes on a convenient surface, An immense frog reposes on a convenient bit of the aquatic foliage. A large splasher, to be used over a bathlab, has the scene of Jack and Gili coming down the hili carrying the pail of water between them, and already slipping and "hastening to their doom." This obing piece is finished by a border in Hobein work and a thick Tom Thumb fringe.

Mediaval and quaint Greenaway figures continue popular for all fancy stitches, and some attractive sofa cushions have such designs, with the faces and hands executed in quaiter-sitch and the remainder in colored beads. Silk, veivet

and the remainder in colored beads. Silk, veivet and ribbon appliques have little tinsel incorporated with them in the form of couching work. sprays of different flowers combined are newer han designs representing only one kind of blos-

Ladies fond of knitting are provided with a new Ladies fond of knitting are provided with a new silk and wool naterial, which is called fairy silk, and is soft, thick and crinkled. Shawls, hoods, and even ticles are made of it. Ingennity has devised a substitute for the spool topped with a row of pins, and her tofore used for making toy reins, harnesses, etc., for children. A circular row of the points with a tin pointer for taking up the stitches, forms "the high art crochet points." New fancy baskets are of braided splints paint-

New lancy baskets are of a rander a party and contrasting ed in stripes which show gaidy and contrasting colors, entitling the articles to be called Indian baskets. Waste paper and scrap baskets are glided and have bag tops made of silk. Ribbon bows uniting two bright colors are fastened on each side, and hold a bunch of oat straw. Pretty each side, and hold a bunch of out straw. Pretty knitting baskets are covered with chenille netting, tipped with cones to inatch, and suspended by long satin ribbons, which are gay as to color and about an inch and a quarter wide. Tongue-shaped covers to hold the handsome whisk brooms now mounted in plain or carved ivory, are of velvet, embroidered with tinsel.

Some fragrant little pillows made for ladies' lounges consist of an oblong flannel bag, about sixteen inches ong and ten wide. This is filled with powdered pine cones and bits of aromatic fir and balsam, and covered with cream-colored momie cioth on which there is embroided in point Russe and annual elettering, "Give me of thy baim, O pine."

Novel and artistic calendars are of birch bark,

Novel and artistic calendars are of birch bark, with the corners painted to represent the four seasons; or they are of pasteboard covered with satin and decorated on the corners, the centre having a space for the lettering and figur s.

Large pougee handkerchels, used to hold embroidery silks and tancy work, and also for making up work-bags, have a vine embroidered around the edge, and the monogram is placed in one corner. Ladies buy these designs, or sometimes have them decorated to order, and finish them with guipure lace, which they dip in a solution of Spanish saffron. Coarse Nottingham lace, of the color called coffee-and-cream, is used to trim pale blue, pale pink and amber-colored satin bags, painted with designs of wandering vines, such as the Virginia creeper and ciematis. The bags are used to hold fancy work, or are merely ornamental.

The most popular novelty at present in fancy work is the knitting of rugs and carpets in exact imitation of Smyrna or oriental rugs. During the past few years Turkish rugs have taken the place of carpets to a great extent in all artistic turnishing. But the comparatively great cost of the real eastern rugs has been a serious obstacle to their universal use. Although made for the most part in Asia Minor, where iabor is ridictiously cheap.

eastern rugs has been a serious obstacle to their universal use. Although made for the most part in Asia Minor, where labor is ridiculously cheap, the time consumed in weaving even a small one, and the cost of importation, make them very expensive in this country. The Smyrna rugs are the best known of all the varieties of oriental rugs. They are sometimes called knot carpets, as every spot of color is formed by a knot of woollen thread standing erect. The city of Salyrna is the commercial centre of a district in which the manufacture of rugs is the chief industry. They are not made in factories, but in private households, and each family has its particular patterns, which are

when sewed together. A frill of lace around it is an improvement. One of these runde of turkey red cotton, without the yellow center, is less east y solled than the one first described, though eitler will wash. A square one of bine and oil gold silesia, the colors alternating, would be very handsone, finished with a showy cotton lace three inches wide.

Attractive Table Spread.

A new and attractive way to make a table spread is to have a border on two sides only. Suppose the spread to be of crimson felt, the border should be of blocks of plush or velvet, or of velveten or even of satia. Each block should have a different design embroidered or painted on it the corner which has no border may be ornamented with embroidery. The entire spread should have a handsome cord or flat braid around it at the edge. Here is afforded opportunity for the display of much in genuity. If you choose, every other one of the blocks may be of crazy or mosaic patchwork, and the others of plain material.

A Stocking Bag.

The materials needed are one and one-half yards of print or cretonne, eight small brass cuttain rings, a stick of braid and a large piece of pasteboard.

Cut three pieces of pasteboard, each six and one-half inches long, and round one end of each. Tear a strip seven inches wide and seven and one-half inches wide and seven and one-half inches long, and round one eight of the print and the whole length; cover the pasteboards with this. Cut a piece nine meless long and the wider of the remaining print, hem one side and round the corners of the other; gailer the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard in the other gailer the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard in the corners of the other; gailer the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard in the corners of the other; gailer the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboard in the corners of the other; gailer the ends and rounded side and sew to one of the pieces of pasteboar

FLOWERS FOR THE GARDEN. Preparing for Summer.

To those who have a greenhouse or conservaory well kept by a competent gardener, these few emarks will be of less use than to those who love flowers and have a small conservatory, and the windows of one or two rooms, at the most, to renew their supply for the garden of the choice plants which have made their homes so cheerful

during the long winter.

plants which have made their homes so cheerful during the long winter.

It is taken for granted that those who have window plants have not taken up the old, which have bloomed all summer, but that slips or cuttings of them were made about August 1, or up to the first or middle of September, and rooted in a box of sand in some warm, shady place in the garden or yard, and that when the time came to put them in the house or window, they were nice, thrifty growing plants, and now are blooming and sending out new branches are just what are wanted for the spring planting. I do not wish it to be understood that plants that require a long time to grow them to nice specimens, such as the hibiscus, abuttions, cape jasmine and other similar plants, should not be removed from the garden in the fall. I always raise such plants in pets, often making slips of them, so that when the parent plant gets too large I have nice young ones growing, and then give the large ones to some one who has more room for them. But I now refer more particularly to geraniums, heliotropes, some of the begonias, cupheas, double sweet alyssum, coleus, tradescantias and some of the choice nasturtinins, which were raised from seed last spring, and many others. White carnations, bouvardias, and roses of the tea variety. I slip now with the rest, but I raise them in some part of my garden until the time comes to pot them, which I do not later than the first of September, letting them remain out till the time to take all in. They are then cut back well till they get well established in their new homes, and are throwing out good strong shoots, on which the bloom comes with renewed determination to show me what good care I have given them.

The first-named kinds I have no trouble to slip,

good strong snoots, on which the bloom comes with renewed determination to show me what good care I have given them.

The first-named kinds I have no trouble to slip, and have all I want for myself, or more, often giving friends some cholee plant, which I raise in the following manner: I have a box about eighteen inches long and four inches deep, in which I have quite four inches of nice, clean, sharp sand, such as masons use to make good mortar with, sifting out the large pebbles and putting them in the bottom of the box, making it about one inch deep, and then use the rest to fill the box nearly full. In this box of sand I put all the sifps I can get about the first of March, taking all the cuttings I can from the plants without marring their beauty. I always find the smaller shps or cuttings the best to root, I use a good sharp knife to cut the bottoms of the slips at an angle of about forty-five degrees, taking great care not to brulse or squeeze it, which I find to be the cause of failure with most of those who say they have no luck in rooting cuttings. I trim off the largest of the leaves, leaving two, or sometimes only half of them, with the bud.

These are put well down in the sand, and I keep

These are put well down in the sand, and I keep

takes me to get good roots on slips of gerantums, begonias, behotropes, nasturitums, coleus and such soit wooded plants, is from two to three weeks,

begonias, belotroj es, hasturilums, coleus and such soit wooded plants, is from two to three weeks, and tuchsias, bouvardias and all the hard-wooded plants, from three to five weeks. I always get tully repaid for the care and extra trouble my plants cost me by having such nice ones, and knowing that I raised them myself.

When the cuttings are well rooted I take them out of the sand carefully, so as not to rull the roots off, and pot them in good, rich soil and keep them growing until warm weather comes when they are removed to the garden, and there grow and give me the long looked-for pleasure. Many of my friends say: "I don't see how you get such nice plants, and the varieties are of the best, and often the florist will charge for a single plant from twenty-five to fifty cents."

With those plants which I keep from year to year, and those raised from seed and cuttings I I always have a full supply of the choicest flowers, and when the winter comes I have my little conservatory note than full from cuttings made in August and Sepember, always raising new plants and taking up the old ones, or only those raised for winter bloomers. With these, and such bulbs as bloom in winter—the oxalts (red, white and yellow), tulips, hyacinths and nircissus, with a cold-frame full of pansies and one of violets, and one of lettince, with a few roots of parsiey, I have that which will make a home cheerful all the winter long.—[Vick's Monthly.

CAPTAIN MARY ON DECK. Her Futile Attempts to Muster the Steamboat Method of Gaining Respect.

(Chicago News.)
Captain Mary Miller, the Mississippi river steamboat woman, after several months' practice, is still hopelessly deficient in the art of managing a river boat. It is said she cannot get the knack of ripping out those beautiful, flowing, polysyllable oaths that have so inspiriting an influence over deck-hands and roustabouts; and as for knocking a cook overboard once or twice a day she says she fears she will never learn that essential steamboat method of gaining respect. The other day she was trying to bend below the St. Francis flats, and stood on the hurricane roof to give orders to the new pilot. "Now, sir," said she, "will you be so kind as to turn your wheel to the right hand very rapidly?" The pilot stood with open mouth looking down the river, "Mr. Pilot," she said, striving to draw his attention. "Please, Mr. Pilot, do you hear me?" "Hey?" grunted the man at the wheel. "Will you do me the tavor to turn your wheel over seven or eight times as fast as ever you can?" Over went the wheel. "Oh. no, sir, no, sir, no that way; the other way, if you please, sir; quick, my dear sir, quick! Gracious my! We are within twenty fingers of the bar." Just then the first mate came up through the forr'ud hatchway, and the poor little woman, half distracted, said; "Oh, dear, Mr. Mate, I'm feeling faint; I think you'd better take command of the ship." "Aye, aye, ole gal," and, turning to the pilot, he sing out: "Hey, there, you ——steepy-headed son of a gun, hard a port there, 'r-I'll knock a hole in yer ——careass bigger 'h a bale o' hay!" The boat slid out nito deep water, and Captain Mary Miller went down into her texas state-room, where nobody could hear her study her lesson in river conversations. As the boat gilded up to the New Orleans wharf she popped her head out the state-room door and called out to a linean on shore: "Hi, sir, make fast the bow line, and the one at the other end, too. By daru!" And dodged back to put her head under the pilow and cry. draw his attention. "Please, Mr. Pilot, do you

Tight Trousers to Vanish.

New York Sun.1
"Tight trousers will not be fashionable this spring," a tailor said yesterday. "In fact, comparatively wide trousers will be the extreme siyle. Those most worn will be neither very tight nor very wide. Frock coats will have a good run, and four and five-button cutaway coats will be worn. been, and will only show one waistcoat button. All the coats, even to the sacks, are curved into the figure, and will fit snugly. Top coats also will be cut to show off the figure. For suits checks and strip es seem to be favored, and diagonals will be put into top coats."

BEING entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, det or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eru tations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, billions attacks, pain to region of kidnes, internal fever, bloated forling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

CLAD IN WHITE AND GOLD.

Pope Leo XIII. at the Anniversary of His Coronation.

Magnificent Ceremonies of State in the Sistine Chapel at Rome.

Mass Celebrated by the Dean Cardinal -Blessing by the Pope.

ROME, March 9.-The ceremonies attending the anniversary of the coronation of Pope Leo XIII. yesterday were very interesting. There was a grand rush to procure lickets of admit-tance to the Sistine chapel, in which the ceremony was held. Among the number were a number of Engilsh Episcopal Ritualistic ministers, who happened to be in Rome with their families. When the ceremony began, the Pope, arrayed in his grand robes and wearing the tiara, appeared resplendent in white and gold. He was carried in the cornation sedan or chair, supported on the shoulders of four servants in light purple mediæval livery, and four other servants bore the ancient fans of ostrich leathers. His appearance was feeble and aged. He entered the chapel with all the papal pomp and ceremony of state identified with the coronation of the sovereign pontiff.

The procession from the papai apartments was headed by a group of the Guard Noble in their semi-mediæval and sumptuous costume. Then came the papal procession proper, the cardinals first, walking two by two, and presenting an imposing spectacle in their crimson robes, their trains being held by gentlemen pages garbed in black velvet tunic with puffed sleeves, terminating with white lace cuffs. After the cardinals came the patriarchs, archbishops, bishops and monsignors in regular order, two by two, and wearing their robes of purple. After these the deacons, doctors, priests, monks and friars of all degrees, and then the Pope. Not an order or brotherhood type of the church or organization was without representation. the church dignitaries came the members of the diplomatic corps, their ladies and friends. After these came the representatives of the Knights of Malta, the grand master and the three commanders of the order, they being lineal descendants of the first variants ever known. Following these came representatives of the Palatine and Swiss Guard, the pontifical gendarmes and such members of the foreign armies as received admission. In the tribune on the right, and close to the entrance of the chapel, were seated relatives and friends of the Pope. In the opposite tribune, devoted to sovereigns, sat Prince Clesche and General Caccia. A screen of rare tapestry fell in front of the lower part of Michael Angelo's painting of the last judgment. Close by and on the left was the papal throne. A group of the cardinals sat in a semi-circle around it, some, however, being on each side of the altar bearing the emblems of the new light in contradistinction to the old behind it. diplomatic corps, their ladies and triends. After it, some, however, being on each side of the altar bearing the emblems of the new light in contradistinction to the old behind it. The other ecclesiastics posed as per their order of precedence, as peers and parliamentarians of their sovereigns. The diplomatic corps accredited to the Holy See sat in the front rows of the tribune, next to the permanent marble screen which divided the chancel of the chaptel from the nave. Behind the benches were occupied by Roman and foreign ladies, all robed in black lace, with veils on their heads. The lay gentlemen were in evening dress, without gloves. The approaches to the benches were controlled by the Camerierrie legreto di Spada e Coppa, who are gentlemen representing, by their birth and character, all countries of christendom except America.

The celebration of mass was by the dean cardinal. The choir, in singular narmony and without accompaniment, rendered the mass music of Fazzinia, the apparuit of Baini and a benedictu especially composed. At the termination of mass, the Pope, in a clear monotone, intoned the "Blessing," the entire congregation kneeling, and, as he passed out and along the chambers, he made the sign of the cross on blessing the assemblage. A ter all this he held a long audience with Cardinal Jacobini.

"UNCLE DICK" OCLESBY.

"UNCLE DICK" OCLESBY.

The Kentucky Orphan Boy Who Bought the Liberty of His Father's Old Slave. In an interesting sketch of ex-Governor Richard J. Oglesby of Illinois, contributed by Mr. Frank B. Wilkie to the Chicago Tribune, is given the following incident of Uncle Dick's early life;

"How was it, Uncle Dick," queried the visitor, "that you, a Kentuckian, became such a confirmed Abolitionist?"
"Well, for many reasons, but one of the principal ones came from a negro man called Uncle Tim." He was a slave who had descended from my grandfather to my father, and was the only one in the family. My father died when I was a small content of the state of the st on a box to be ready for the sale. He was a powerful man, far above the average height, with a manly bearing, a fine face, and a skin as black as ebony. He had a ways been very fond of us children and I thought almost as much of him as if he had been my own father. As he stood waiting he implored, with tears streaming from his eyes, a brother of my father to buy him. That was impossible, and observing his dejection and surmising its cause, I said:

"Uncle Tim, I am going to work to earn money and when I get enough I will buy you and set you liree."

"His face lighted up with pride and pleasure as I sad this, but which was immediately followed by a look of despair. He came down, afted me up in his arms, and said sadly; 'thanks, Marse Dick; you are a pore orphan, and won't never be rich enough to buy Uncle Tim.' He was sold, and being past his prime, only brought some

"I moved to Illinois in time; I struggled; I went

"I moved to Illinois in time; I struggled; I went back to Kentucky and grew no richer. I used to see Uncle Tim occasionally, and I always assured min that some day I would buy him. He always seemed to listen to me gratefully, but apparently had no hope of my success. In 1849 I went to California, and after much effort I made a few thousand dollars and then returned to the States. The first thing I did was to fulfil my promise. I sent the money to my brother, and Uncle Tim was purchased and freed.

"I was standing in front of the porch of my brother's house some days later when Uncle Tim came out of a piece of woods a little distance away and approached along a pathway. It was a striking licture, such as I never before or since have witnessed. He was, a glant in stature; his abundant gray half was thrown back on his shoulders, his face was livid and ashen, reminding one of the statue of Moses by Michael Angelo. His countenance was aglow"—(here Oglesby rose to his feet, and with expanded chest brought his upraised arm down with the sweep of a sledgenanimer, and continued)—"and shone as if lighted by the very presence of the Holy Ghost. When he caught sight of me he stopped, threw back his head, laised his arms far above him, and exclaimed: "My God! my God! has the little orphan boy lived to buy and set me free!"

"Then he put his arms about me and tried to claimed: 'My God! my God! has the little orphan boy lived to buy and set me free!'
"Then he put his arms about me and tried to lift me as in the old days, but he had grown too weak and I had grown too large. 'You can't lift me any more, Uncie Tim.' I said. 'No.' he answered in a sad tone; and then, with an exulting tone, he shouted, as he turned his face towards the sky: 'Halleiujah! Halleiujah! I'se free!"

(Dallas, Ore., Times-Mountaineer.)
Dr. Oglesby of Fossil has a beautiful Indian elic, which he found imbedded in the roots of 300 years old, and the trunk was so decayed that 300 years old, and the trunk was so decayed that it could be knocked to pieces easily. The relic resembles the huge blade of a knife, eighteen inches in length, three in width and one and a half thick. It is cut out of brown granite, and has an exceedingly fine polish, being nearly as smooth as sculptured marble. The doctor came to the coast in 1853, and during the pioneer days became intimately acquainted with an Indian chief, which acquaintance finally ribened into friendship, from the lact that at one time when the chief was attacked by a vicious grizzly he came to his ship, from the fact that at one time when the chief was attacked by a vicious grizzly he came to his atd and killed the bear. This old Indian was very conversant with the traditions of his tribe, and related to Dr. Ogiesby a legend which had been recited from father to son for ages, and which stated that at one time a people came from the ocean armed with large stone knives, and while they peacefully slept in their wigwams these terocous inviders would attack and murder them. The doctor believes that this stone instrument is one of the knives described by the old chief.

The Queer Story of Sixteen '49ers. LPittsburg Dispatch.]
George Walter, a civil engineer, relates a curious

story. He is a native of Schlatt, Prussia, and was born in 1849. At the school which he attended therewere fifteen other pupils, eight girls and seven boys, all of whom were born in the same year. In 1856 one boy and one girl died. As years rolled on the schoolmates separated, some marrying and others remaining single. Recently Mr. Walter came to this city, and during his sojourn here has discovered twelve of his old schoolmates, or '49ers, six men and six women, nearly all of whom are comfortably settled in various parts of the city. The other two of the original sixteen are still residing in Germany.

New York Tribune. 1 huge crystal throne has just been manufacof the elaborate workmanship which has been employed in the construction may be gained from throat.

the fact that the fidials of the legs are each cut into 324 mathematically accurate facets. Wood and I on are used to some extent to make the throne substantial, but all such parts are covered with glass and biaden. The cushions and hangings are of crimson velvet, and altogether the rajah is destined to possess a gorgeous and probably a very uncomfortable seat.

PRODUCERS AND PRODUCTION. Interesting Things About Workers and

Their Work. In the United States there are 252,148 manufacturing establishments, the capital of which aggregates \$2.118,208,769. These concerns use up annually \$2,488,427,242 worth of materials, and produce \$4,232,325,442 with the aid of 1,615,598 men, 323,770 women and 114,628 children, who receive \$775,584,343 in wages. The tendency to concentration is sharply marked; the establishments now averaging 10.7 hands each and a capital of \$10,992, while ten years ago

the establishments now averaging 10.7 hands each and a capital of \$10,992, while ten years ago 8 was the average number of hands and \$8400 the average capital.

The ice crop on the Hudson this year will amount to 3,500,000 tons, which is larger than any preceding crop by 500,000 tons. In the whole United States the consumption of ice in 1845 was estimated at 50,000 tons, in 1876 at 5,000,000 tons, in 1870 at 5,000,000 tons, in 1881 at 21,000,000 tons. Allowing 33 per cent. for water the consumption in 1881 was probably us follows: Families, 5,000,000 tons; and in 1881 was probably us follows: Families, 5,000,000 tons; industries, 3,000,000 tons; restaurants, hotels, etc., 2,000,000 tons; waste, 7,000,000, leaving 4,000,000 tons over. Among the large consumers the brewers come first, packers of meat next, hotels third, and probably shipping fourth. The value may be approximated by putting the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The quantity of ice put up in the country in the whole-sale price at \$1.25 per ton, and to family trade at \$3 by the ton. The part to the sale put to the fact that the winter was not steady enough to form sufficient quantities of sound ice.

The man who buys the wood burned by the Malue Central railroad says that wood is growing faste

Burlington, Vt., pays \$2,000,000 a year for labor.

Concord, N. H., is trying to raise money to build a big shoe factory, and a Manchester paper says that is just what the city needs, that it has now too many people whose only business is cutting off their coupons and speculating with their incomes. It adds that in six months Concord has lost \$600,000 in mining stocks alone, one man with a fine reputation for shrewdness being bitten for \$70,000, and a man who a year ago was worth \$15,000 is now depending on his day's labor.

The back boys employed in the Blackstone cotton mill on Friday struck against the reduction in their pay. The mill employs about thirty of these boys, and in consequence of the youngsters' act the company shut down their mill on Monday, throwing over 500 operatives out of work.

Maine is becoming quite a cotton manufacturing state. She has 26 cotton mills, with 786,182 spindles, and an investment of \$12,964,500. The yards of goods manufactured last year aggregated 142,783,685.

A large quantity of cotton has arrived at the Aretic mills at Cranston P. L. and the pressents.

142,783,585.

A large quantity of cotton has arrived at the Arctic mills at Cranston, R. I., and the prospects are that the mill will start up in a very few days, if operatives can be procured to work at the wages offered.

if operatives can be procured to work at the wages offered.

The Weybosset mills resumed running on full time yesterday. New worsted machinery has arrived, and will give employment to a large number of operatives.

Two Hampton (Me.) fishermen recently caught 1100 pounds of fish in two days, and sold their catch for five find six cents a pound.

For the past eight years Bridgeport has had a free industrial grawing school, open at night, and pronounced success has attended its work. By their studies at this school many men have been enabled to step from bench to foremanships and superintendencies, and a carpenter has just finished the handsomest church in the city, having drawn the plans himself and carried the contract.

ALL ABOUT THE PLANETS. Celestial Orbs to Give a Grand World's Exhibition Gratis.

On the 27th of this month, at 9 o'clock in the evening, Neptune on his way west will encounter Venus on her way east. When they reach the same point of right ascension they will be in conjunc ion. If at the same time they are in the same declination, there will be an occultation of one planet by the other. For the benefit of those people who may not know what all this means, it may be stated that nothing is likely to explode, nor will the celestial gyrations precipitate blizzards or tidal waves. The only point about the affair is that it is a very rare occurrence. It is said to be "a very beautiful phenomenon," but no one can be sure about that, because there is no one alive who ever saw it. The last recorded occultation was in 1737, and the last before that was in 1591. In 1590 there was also one, so that the man who stood on the Common with a telescope, charging five cents a peep had two good seasons in succession. If, therefore, the ascensions, conjunctions and declinations all agree, there may be an occultation on the 27th. If it happens, if the weather be fair, if people have good glasses and don't forget about the affair until it is over, they will see something they never saw before, and may never see again.

get about the affair until it is over, they will see something they never saw before, and may never see again.

There will be considerable activity among the planets this month. Uranus and Mercury are announced as morning stars until the 16th, when Mercury zoes on night duty and is an evening star. Neptune, Satura, Jupiter, Mars and Venus are also evening stars. Mars is stationary in the middle of the month and will be brighter than he will be for the next two years. Jupiter is stationary at the close of the month, Any one who gets up at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 16th will be able to see 1,800,000,000 miles without the aid of an eve-opener or a telescope. That is, he will see Uranus as a star of the sixth magnitude, Just think of it! Eighteen hundred millions of miles of a sight and no chage for it. If there is any moon—and there will be one—or if there are any clouds—in fact, if there is anything but a perfectly clear atmosphere, the sight cannot be seen. He may possibly be seen as a tiny point at 9 in the evening, but not as in his early morning flory.

Venus is an old stand-by, to be seen by every one. She kind'y remains above the horizon after sunset is beaund, noth several pouls east and is

takes up the business. The moon fulls on the 11th at 2.40 p. m., standard time. If Probs be willing, the man who has time and a telescope can find considerable to look after during the month.

We commend the following from a gentleman in Providence, R. I., to the careful perusal of all ment. After questioning and hesitating he finally became alarmed at his condition, which was steadily growing worse, and resolved to give Compound Oxygen a trial. What it did for him is best told in his own words: He says:

told in his own words: He says:

"I commenced the use of Compound Oxygen after a good deal of thought, and, as far as in my power, careful study of the different cases witch had been finally testified to as to the great benefit received, but not without many misgivings of its great curative power. I had been running down, consequent upon hard office work and close confinement for many years, until I took the business of train conductor in hope of a benefit from out-door exercise. In my reduced state I took cold at the very commencement, which, after a five-weeks' stinggle, threw me into typhoid pneumoma. It was at this time that I reso. Ved to try and see for myself how far you had succeeded in accomplishing what you seemed to desire—that of conferring a great benefit upon your fellow-beings by giving them this great remedy, so seemingly simple and at so little cost, and I am today truly thankful that I had the courage to undertake what so few would advise under the circumstances. From a weak and feeble state I have attained to something like my old self. Eronchial trouble have decreased. I feel better generally, and begin to think there may be something of life left for me yet."

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide ratge of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address Drs. Starkey & Palex, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia. "I commenced the use of Compound Oxygen

Pure Milk, Cood Butter and Big Profits

(Special Correspondence of The Boston Globe.)
WATERVILLE, Me., March 4. - Mr. Joseph Percival of Waterville kept last year four herdbook Jersey cows, and good ones they are. From January 1, 1883, to January 1, 1884, he sold as

 follows:
 682 pounds butter for
 \$183 93

 682 pounds butter for
 323 25

 1240 quarts eream
 323 25

 3814 quarts new milk
 276 76

 4909 quarts skim and buttermilk
 163 26

 2 c lves, raised on skim milk
 80 00

 2 caives, not sold, worth
 50 00
 Net profit for labor \$712 19

Net profit for labor. This was all sold at the house without any bother of delivering. Every one, however, cannot do as well as Mr. Percival. He foudles and pets and feeds and miks his cows himself. They are as e.ean as the finest dude out of a barber's shor. Living as he does in the heart of the village, no necessity for delivering his products exists.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * Pretty wives and Lovely daughters.

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic

"Was a very pretty blonde!" Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow!" "Hollow-eyed!"

"Withered and aged!" Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no pass ticular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet caused me great uneasiness."

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack

of billousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl upon recovery had

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife today has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this country, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder and says, 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain.

 Arthur's Home Magazine.
 \$2.00

 American Dairyman (new subs.).
 1,50

 Art Interchange Marazine.
 3.00

 American Poultry Journal.
 1.25

 Burlington Hawkeye...
 2,00

 Boys of New York.
 2,50

 Bailou's Magazine.
 1,59

 Bee-keeper's Magazine
 1,00
 Cottage Hearth 1.59
Cottage and Farm 50
Country Gentleman 2.50
Cricketon the Hearth, with premium 1.00
 Connecticut Farmer
 2.00

 Chicago Advance
 3.00

 Christian Herald
 1.50

 Courier-Journal (Weekly)
 1.50
 Demorest's Magazine, without prem., 2.00 " Chimney Corner (Wy). 4.00
" Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.00 "Sunday Magazine (M'y) 2.50
"Popular Monthly...... 2.50
"Pleasant Hours (M'y). 1.50
 Harper's Weekly
 4.00

 Harper's Bazar
 4.00

 Harper's Young People
 1.50

 Herald of Health (without premiums)
 1.00
 lowa Homestead

Journal of Microscopy

Journal of Chemistry

Le Français (for students in French)
 Leisure Hours (with premium)
 1.50

 Lippincott's Magazine
 3.00

 London Lancet
 5.00

 London Edinburgh Review
 4.00
 London Quarterly Review.....
 Nursery
 1.50

 N, Y. Weekly
 3.00

 N, Y. Sportsman
 4.00

 Ohio Farmer
 2.00

 Fuck (the best comic weekly)
 5.00
 Portland Transcript new names).... 2.00 Phrenological Journal (without pre
 Princeton Review.
 2.00

 Prairie Farmer.
 2.00

 Peterson's Lady's Magazine.
 2.00

 Saturday Night (Weekly Story)
 5.00

 Sar Francisco Chronicle (Weekly)
 2.00

 Spirit of the Times
 5.00

 The Appublic (Irish-American, Boston)
 2.50

 The Critic
 2.00

 Turf, Field and Farm
 5.00

 Turi, Field and Farm
 3.00

 The Arm Chair
 3.00

 Vick's Floral Magazine
 1.25

 Westminster Review
 2.50

 Wide Awake
 2.50

 Waverley Magazine
 5.00

 Watchman
 3.00

 Western Stock Journal
 1.00

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We do not turnish specimen copies of other publications. Address

THE WEEKLY CLOBE BOSTON, MASS.

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1884.

HOW TO RAISE COTTON.

On the 2d page will be found the third paper on the general subject of "How to Grow Crops Prof-Itably." It is an exhaustive article on corn. The subject is intelligently and clearly treated, and its information is of practical value to every farmer. Next week, in a similar exhaustive and practical way, the successful cultivation of cotton will be discussed.

ALL THE POLITICAL NEWS.

This political campaign will be a very exciting one, and every voter must keep posted on whatever of importance is said and done by the parties and their candidates. THE WEEKLY GLOBE will tell you everything you wish to know. It has a large editorial corps, an army of correspondents, a private telegraph line to New York that connects with all parts of the world, and the largest and best Hoe presses. No weekly newspaper has superior facilities for securing and delivering the freshest and most valuable political news. Whether you are a Democrat or a Republican you cannot afford to do without THE GLOBE this presidential

DURING MARCH AND APRIL, 14 MONTHS.

In order to encourage the formation of clubs, during the next two months, 14 Months will be given to Each Subscriber. Every person who sends a Club of FIVE and \$5 will receive a Sixth Copy Free. SIX Copies for \$5. Address The Weekly Globe, Bos-

AGENTS WANTED.

The Weekly Globe Wishes to secure a good, reliable agent in every town in the United States, to whom it will pay a liberal cash commission on each and every subscriber. Send for agents' private circular. Agents wanted. Every subscriber may become an agent, and he is urgently asked to act as one. Show a sample copy to your friends and neighbors and form a club. Send for agents' private cir-

ANOTHER DETECTIVE STORY.

THE RED BAND:

THE MYSTERY OF PARIS.

A True Story of Detective Life in Paris in the Seventeenth Century.

BY GEORGE REYNOLDS

A story, with the above title, will begin next week. It is founded on facts recorded by the French police, and is of thrilling interest. Several detective stories are in preparation by

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston,

though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full.

Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered.

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass."

gress ought to "regulate" the press. Congress had better not try it. BISMARCK is about to have trouble enough as

Senator HILL seems to have an idea that Con-

home over the Lasker resolution, without paying any more attention to what the United States may

on in the newspapers is something fearful to contemplate. And the sadness of it is that it is all

The amount of president-making that is going

about to decide to keep a part of Lent. Another indication of the tendency to gravitate toward a

Bullism that could not be surpassed, says that "the modern nuisance is not the smoker, but the lady who objects to him."

wants TILDEN to be nominated simply to see what "new titles or epithets his enemies can invent to apply to the old man."

Congressman WHITE of Kentucky is the only man in the House who estimates the reliability of the Navy Department with anything like accuracy. He refuses to vote a cent on the recom-

The President has again demonstrated his ability to give "a safe, conservative administration." The Pennsylvania Republicans are delighted over in so distributing four offices as to please the | will not be affected by such legislation. The ex-State bosses, the city bosses of Philadelphia, the

Independents and the Cameronites. President Arthur means to keep his own interests "safe," and to be very "conservative" about injuring his own prospects.

It is said that the GREELY relief expedition is overburdened with applications from civilians who want to go along. If those frozen Northern seas were so much solid gold they could hardly exercise a stronger fascination than they do.

The Governor of California, after much delay, has responded to the public demand, and called an extra session of the Legislature to deal with the railroad question. By doing this be has perhaps saved two of the railroad commission from lynch-

Even the devoted heads of the Supreme Court are not exempt. Mrs. LAURA DE FORCE GOR-DON, one of San Francisco's woman lawyers, will apply for permission to practice before that tribunal. The Supreme Court may as well give up

If half the dynamite and dynamite plots alleged to have been discovered during the past week are the genuine article, this world may expect to wake up to the music of a great big "boom" most any morning, and find itself sailing off in outer air in an infinite number of small pieces.

One of JOHN SHERMAN'S witnesses, the Mayor of Danville, testifies that he got the drop on a magistrate and shot him dead. Of course the killing of a Democrat by a Readjuster has no political significance. But suppose the magistrate had got the drop on the Mayor, wouldn't the bloody shirt have been waved by Honest John?

The people of Cincinnatti must have some excitement. No sooner has the flood gone down than they begin to talk about building two new theatres, which of course they call "immense dramatic temples," which shall surpass anything in this country. Cincinnati could not exist without something to make her an object of interest.

The theorists have come to the conclusion that it is not over-production that has depressed the prints market as much as pride on the part of the feminine half of the country. If so, it is not the first time that fashion has interfered with the plans of the manufacturers. Their best plan is not to continue to make calico, but to make something else that women will decide to be "too lovely for anything."

Dr. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, in an address on the brain before the Nineteenth Century Club. said that "the emotions should be carefully nurtured, especially in women, as they form one of her chief charms." Not long ago Dr. HAMMOND said in the North American Review that the great emotional development of women is the principal factor in their intellectual inferiority. Is the worthy doctor aware that two and two make four?

Senator SHERMAN has fathered the newspaper copyright bill and introduced it in the Senate. It is designed to protect published news matter for eight hours. It is not likely to pass, but THE GLOBE does not care whether it passes or not. THE GLOBE'S facilities for collecting news from all parts of the world are so extensive that it has no reason nor interest to oppose the bill, and believing that the bill will not prove effective in operation THE GLOBE considers it waste of time to advocate such legislation.

Femininity appears to have taken leap year privileges with an addition this year. Jennie Almy in New York shot the man who did not want to a man that be must become her partner for life, and when he respectfully declined attempted to cases since leap year began. If the ladies propose to make this kind of wooing a regular thing Congress ought to be petitioned to forbid leap year observances oftener than once in twenty years.

Mr. ANTHONY COMSTOCK has again distinguished himself by maliciously exercising the authority indiscreetly conferred upon him. It pleased the narrow-gauge mind of him to harbor the great moral idea that a book, which has been publicly sold by reputable dealers for twenty years, had become indecent in the form of a cheap reprint, and it gratified the malicious nature of him to cause the publisher great annoyance by arresting him after court hours. It is the deliberate opinion of sensible men that Mr. Comstock is a greater nuisance than the literature he is try-

In the attempt to sustain his charges against BOYNTON, Mr. KEIFER has proved himself to be a man of defective principle and one not addicted to excessive veracity. Mr. KEIFER's witnesses are not persons of unblemished reputation. EL-DER has been in the Tombs for swindling, and GARFIELD, who is said to be a cousin of the late president, has been indicted for burglary. Keifer swore that he did not know ELDER, but certain BREWSTER CAMERON proved that Keifer knew the man intimately. It is possible that a motion may be made to expel the man whom the Republicans have declared by vote to be their leader. It will be interesting to note how the Republicans vote on such a motion.

Where is Howgate? In making a transfer of real estate in Washington the other day it was found necessary to have the signature of How-GATE to one of the papers. It was taken in hand by one of Howgare's friends, and within twenty-four hours it was returned bearing the alcohol. captain's signature. While Mr. SPRINGER has his hand in, he may as well inquire why the Department of Justice permitted Howgate to escape, and why his recapture is so carefully guarded against by the government. Some bigger thief than Howgate was mixed up with the signal office corruption. It would pay to guarantee HOWGATE immunity from punishment on condition that he should tell the truth.

municipal affairs, has passed a bill abolishing the | ing the daughter of ELIAS HOWE. In his prosconfirming power of the aldermen and giving the appointment of all heads of departments solely to and took chances which went against the mayor. The bill is an experiment him. Like many another man, he in municipal reform, and its results will be did not know when he had enough. watched with deep interest not only by New | He wanted the earth, and fought for Yorkers, but by the taxpayers of other large cities. it in Wall street with other men as insatiable as Probably some of the most important offices will himself, and a little shrewder. He failed the other be made elective, thus curtailing the autocratic day for less than \$500. When he came from power of the mayor, but the main purpose | Cleveland with money he was called "Mr. of the measure, viz., to get the offices STOCKWELL'; when he began to operate the appointments he has just made. He succeeded out of the hands of the aidermen,

The New York Legislature, in response to the

demand of the citizens of New York City, who

have grown weary of the corruption in their

may be urged that it is less difficult to elect an honest mayor than to keep spoilsmen out of the Board of Aldermen. With the right man in the mayor's chair, no doubt the change will be benefi-

A STAB AT THE CONSTITUTION.

The Supreme Court of the United States seems to be industriously encouraging the growth of a popular suspicion that it is a conspiracy against the Constitution. The decision in the legal tender case coolly sets the language of the Constitution aside, and puts the desires of Congress above the fundamental law of the land. The decision is but an ingenious attorneyism. It is plain that the conclusion of the court was not reached through the arguments presented and that the interpretation of the law did not precede the decision. The court was determined to sustain the legal tender act, and fitted all its arguments and interpretations to that end. Finding that the plain language of the Constitution does not confer the authority upon Congress to make treasury notes a legal tender in payment of private debts, the court says the Constitution is "not to be strictly interpreted" and that the words "necessary and proper" do not mean "necessary and proper," but anything Congress pleases.

It has always been Republican doctrine that the Constitution is binding only when it does not interfere with Republican schemes. All the unconstitutional acts of the government since the war have been defended on exactly the same ground as that taken by the Supreme Court in the legal tender decision. A Constitution which may be twisted, distorted, misinterpreted and set aside at the pleasure of Congress and the Supreme Court is a delusion. If, as Justice GRAY says, the Constitution is not to be interpreted strictly, what limit is there to the power of Congress to act contrary to its express terms?

The legal tender decision is mischievous in design and effect. It is neither good law nor wise policy. The only good law in the matter is contained in the dissenting opinion of Justice FIELD. which exposes the shallowness of the arguments invented by the court to excuse its action. In one of Justice FIELD's sentences, the fallacy of the decision is laid bare. He says: "If Congress has the power to make the notes of the United States a legal tender, and to make them pass as money, it may be asked what necessity was there to invest it by the Constitution with the power to borrow money." If Congress can make money a printing press is all that is required to wipe out the public debt at once. Talk about the "Greenback craze!" The Supreme Court is on record as the champion of fiat

LABOR STATISTICS.

In the course of his inquiries into the labor question last summer, Senator BLAIR managed to learn one very important fact at least. He discovered that the labor question does actually exist, and that it is bound to get itself solved in some fashion in this country. It naturally occurred to Senator BLAIR that the solution could be reached in a properly decorous manner only through governmental investigation. To this somewhat foggy mental sunrise of Senator BLAIR is to be attributed the increase of interest in labor manifested by the

The committee on labor has suddenly discovered the existence of a "great economic problem," and the lack of reliable data upon which to base discussion, and therefore it proposes the establishment of a Department of Labor Statistics, with a motion to discover that poor people are in this world; but, after all, something may be accompilsbed, even by a Department of Labor be an evidence of extreme unwisdom to expect that the department shall ever find or suggest any solution of the problem, but if it shall perform its work with even a census-taker's intelligence it may collect, in convenient form, figures sustaining the assertions of labor reformers, and thus fur-

On the whole, the outcome of Senator BLAIR's inquiry is not without value. It has even moved Senator Hoar to express a desire to see wages

A NEW CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.

And now they say that alcoholism can be cured by a proper diet. It was LIEBIG who first advanced the theory that if a man were to live mainly on farinaceous food the craving for alcoholic liquors can be overcome. Sir CHARLES Napier has been conducting some experiments to test the truth of the theory, the results of which are given in a recent number of the Scientific American. The experiment was tried firming the theory in every case. One instance was that of a gentleman of 60 years, during more than half of which he had been so intemperate that his health was shattered. He tried a farinaceous diet, and in seven months. so we are told by Sir CHARLES, he was completely recommends maccaroni, beans, peas, and almost all garden vegetables, bread of a highly glutenous character, with a plentiful use of butter or olive oil, as the best diet with which to cure intemperance. The explanation given by LIEBIG is that this food contains a large amoun of carbonaceous starch, which renders unnecessary, and therefore repulsive, the carbon contained in

WALL STREET VICISSITUDES. The experiences of Mr. A. B. STOCKWELL in Wall street present some instructive features which other operators might study with some interest, if not with profit. Mr. STOCKWELL'S operations were at one time enormous, and he was a Pacific mail and the Panama Canal, and reckoned his fortune in the millions. He got into Atlantic & Pacific and was caved down the bank by JAY GOULD, and at last was compelled to give up his interest in the Howe Sewing Ma chine Company, which he had acquired by marry-

largely he was called "Captain"; when he

became a big man in the market he was spoken of

autocratic power in the hands of one man, but it | he was referred to as "that red-headed chap from | in Oregon (49) and Alabama (56). The annual Cleveland." Even Vanderbilt, Gould or Russell Sage may some day be in a position to sympathize with "that red-headed chap from Cleveland." A break in the market might fix them.

THE CIVIL SERVICE BILL.

The majority of the public service committee of the Legislature has at length prepared a civil service bill for presentation to the Great and General Court, and a surprising document it is.

To all intents and purposes it provides that ninety-nine one-hundredths of all the patronage in the State shall be placed within the gift of three men, and that every applicant for office shall by hook or by crook make his peace with them before he can be appointed to a place in the public service. Where can we then find three men for commissioners who are free from human failings, human sympathies and human desires? We grant that While THEODORE LYMAN, LEVERETT SALTON-STALL and MOORFIELD STORY condescend to remain among mortals and consent to act upon the commission, no appointment to office would be influenced by the weakness called sympathy, the vice known as friendship, or the heresy denominated "helping one's friends." But after these models of what mortals should be have, with their few compeers, been removed from our wondering gaze, what then shall we do for commissioners?

Even if the principle of the plan were good, it fails lamentably in important details. If ideal civil service were to be applied at all, it should certainly begin with the chief officials. But all these are exempted. The treasurer, the secretary the auditor, the attorney-general, and in fact none of the heads of departments need be examined to find whether or not they have any qualifications for the positions. But the messengers and sweeps must submit to a test and receive a certificate from the Board of Commissioners before becoming eligible to appointment.

And therein the idealists surrender their case. Oftentimes the men most capable of filling high positions could not to save their lives pass a civil service examination.

The bill, if passed, will be of no benefit, but will rather be an injury. It will transfer the power of appointment from the heads of departments and authorities of cities and towns, where it belongs, to a triumvirate of vast and almost arbitrary

AN OBTUSE PEOPLE.

In railroading, as in most everything else, Canada comes tagging along a decade or two behind this great and glorious Union. Our statesmen stole the country poor long ago, and divided the loot with the railroads, and we got through giving subsidies after we found out how the game was played. But Canada has just discovered the beauties of the subsidy scheme, and is working it with more enthusiasm than sense. The Canadian Pacific railroad, not content with exclusive right of way, asks for \$30,000,000 of the people's money, and Sir JOHN MACDONALD is determined that the money shall be granted. Lord LANS-DOWNE is said to disapprove of the robbery, but he has not the courage to oppose it. On the contrary, he has appointed a deputy governor-general for the purpose of approving the subsidy bill and robbing the people of Canada at the rate of \$16 per head to enrich a corporation which has already aroused the hostility of the farmers by its extortions. There is so little excuse for permitting the government to swindle them, the Cana dians are worthy of but little sympathy. The United States have been before their eyes as a commissioner, clerks, salaries and all the modern | frightful example for some years, and if they are marry her. A girl in Pennsylvania announced to appliances for doing nothing. At first sight it too obtuse to see the consequences of letting the must learn by bitter experience. About ten years hence the Canadian Parliament will have some credit mobilier investigations to struggle with.

The bankruptcy bill was reported in the House last Thursday morning by Mr. Collins, as chairman of the sub-committee of the judiciary, having the matter in charge. Several bills were referred to the sub-committee early in December, and since that time Mr. COLLINS has been hard at work comparing the various measures proposed. To him is due the credit for having the Lowell bill substituted in committee for all the other bills

Although a new member, his earnestness and ability have won prompt recognition in the House, and the manner in which he has performed his duties on the judiciary committee fully justifies the high compliment paid to him by the speaker in selecting him as a member of that important

The commercial interests of Boston are fortu nate in having such a champion in the House, and no doubt the business community will recognize and appreciate the services of Congressman Col-

against what they call "Chromo Christianity." They compare all such outside considerations as entertainments, oyster suppers, fairs, shooting galleries, etc., with which the modern church tries to keep up its social life and retain the interest of the young people with the chromos which have been adopted as means of advertising. They say that these attractions are foreign to the spirit and the intention of church work, and one of them dein a society than are the ghastly contortions of a corpse when galvanized into motion." It is all only the expression of some of the dissatisfaction which the older people in the churches have been feeling and expressing in private for some time over the direction which church work has to the chromos in themselves, but they think that the chromo part is absorbing too much attention.

The cost of living at a new mine in the West is thus itemized: Board is \$4 per day; whiskey and all kinds of drinks, 25 cents; meals, \$1 each; cents; venison, 25 cents; coffee, \$1 50 per pound; horseshoeing, \$8 a span; lumber, \$150 per thousand; beans, 20 cents; onions, 16 cents; axe and handle, \$5; pick and handle, \$10; pick handle alone, \$1 25; shovel, \$4: nails, 35 cents, and drill steel, 50 cents per pound.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: Gusty, fussy, his reign the rggged cap of the beggar and the shining beaver of the millionnaire skip and frolle down the street together, while the chimney pots on the parlor flues strike up a nodding acquaintance with the rusty piece of stove pipe that smokes kitchen coal.

to the Weather Signal, is lowest in New Mexico periment may be dangerous, in asmuch as it puts as "Commodore"; when he had lost his fortune (13 inches) and California (18 inches), and highest

rainfall in the British Islands among the mountains is 41 inches; on the plains 25 inches; 45 inches of rain falls on the west side of England; 27 on the east side.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"I would like to be in that 'whiskey pool,"" sighed the tramp, as he laid down a paper. The night editors quickly "pooled their issues," and the tramp went out and got outside of quite a respectable whiskey pool.

"We have ordered some ships-of-war, and we shall not go to war within a year," says a Republican exchange. How knowing! A man often goes home with a black eye at night which he did not expect to get in the morning.

Sioux Valley News: When a Marcus girl wants

her fellow to go home she takes down her back hair. Le Mars girls take off their shoes. Sanborn girls say: "It's time for my dearest Charles to unclasp his circling arms and hie away to his paternal domicile." Correctionville girls are more practical and less demonstrative. They simply say: sonny, time's up; git."

In Germany several cures of the gout by being stung by a bee are reported. Sun: Cancer very seldom appears in persons

under 30. It usually comes between 45 and 60. It is very rare in tropical countries, and more frequent among the poor than among the rich, among women than among men, and it has been noticed that among the Trappists, Carmelites and Carthusian monks it is almost unknown, a circum stance ascribed to their abstinence from meat. while it is most common in mid-Europe, where meat is most eaten.

Exchange: "Well, son, did you get any cases today?" asked a father of a son who had been admitted to the bar about six months ago. "No, father, none yet. I am very much discouraged." "Perhaps you don't use the proper method to get cases. You should never appear upon the streets without carrying in your hand a sheet of cap paper olded up so as to look like a legal document Rush about as if you were loaded down with business. When in your office and any one comes in be busy writing out a deed or something, and when in court never fail to, cock your feet up on the table, reach up your hair, and look wiser than the judge, if you can. That's the way these fellows who succeed in law so well all do.

The Cherokee (1a.) Enterprise is said to be the only newspaper in the world owned, edited and managed by a blind man.

A copy of the second edition of the Bible in the Indian language, translated by John Eliott and printed in 1685, was sold at auction in New York Tuesday for \$950. There are only two other copies known to be in existence.

Farmers who make good butter ought to realize large profits, as there is so much bogus butter in the markets of the country.

In a mill in Tennessee a workman was thrown toward a circular saw, and, thinking he would strike it, died from fright. When picked up he was dead, but there was no sign of a bruise on his

The Russian army now consists of 864,219 men. 28,070 of whom are officers. The officers alone number more than our own regular army.

Victor Hugo understands practical philanthropy. He has sent \$1000 to Paris to be used in giving aid to persons in arrears with their rent. The people whose furniture was dumped out on to Cambridge street night before last would probably have liked to come across a Victor Hugo.

The Russian police found a rhetorical allusion to the "majesty of nature" in a book, and instantly suppressed the volume, thinking it was an infringement of the imperial title.

A Parisian thief entered a house and thought he would disrobe and steal a new suit. As he was about to clothe himself some one approached. whereupon he hid under the bed. When the visitor left the room the thiel came out only to find that his own and the other clothes had been stolen. He was, therefore, compelled to remain and be taken into custody.

Siftings: Passenger-How long have you been

employed on the street cars? Driver-Fifteen

year, barrin' whin I was sick. Passenger-You must be a great favorite with the company? Driver Ha! ha! ha! D'ye see that owld graw mare I'm dhrivin'? Well, we both fell sick together at wanst last winter. They sent for a doctther for the horse, and they sint me me resignation." New York Commercial Advertiser: "What are the religious papers doing toward directing souls

heavenward?" is the title of an article in a pious orary. Well, we know for one thing they are advertising patent medicines and cheap re volvers by the column, at half rates. Thomas A. Edison says that "in fifty years, or

possibly sooner, we shall reach the electrical mil-A lawver pleading before Sir J. Byles, recently deceased, said, "I would refer your lordship to a work in my hands-. Byles on Bills." "Has the learned author given any authority for his dictum?

not, I would not heed him. I know him well,' interrupted the judge. Buffalo Express: They are producing a fine, manly set of fellows up North. S. C. Hall, editor of a Sunday paper at Fergus Falls, Minn., missed an issue a week ago, and promptly acknowledged

it was because he was drunk. Some captors of a horse thief in Idaho, after they had promptly despatched him and cut off his head, found that the reward was too small to go around to any appreciable extent. So they put the head up in a jackpot and played poker for it, the winner taking the head. Presenting it, he got the entire reward himself.

Springfield Republican: An old countryman yesterday asked permission to look over the Republican files saying he had heard two or three months ago that the Republican had an item about his son having been killed on the plains, and he "kinder wanted to see if the report was true," but hadn't had time to drop in before.

A Buffalo gentleman has constructed a new departure. He began his defalcations first and became a church member afterwards .- [Pittsburg Chronice.] Didn't know that was a "new departure." It has always been fashionable, and if it wasn't for their money numerous rich people might be kicked out of church.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean notes that G seems a favorite letter for men of note-Gladstone, Gordon, Graham, Gambetta, Gortschakoff in the old world; Grant, Greeley, Garfield and Gresham in

Special to St. Louis Republican: "The truth is that neither Grant, Conkling nor Blaine is really for Logan. They are simply against Arthur." The author of "The Bread-winners," whoever he may be, is pretty sure of eating cake for some

A lady who upon being asked as she was about to go to the opera how she was dressed at the President's reception, replied: "Low, and be-Siftings! "Each United States senator is to have

a clerk at \$6 a day during the session. The business of the clerk will consist in writing letters to the press descriptive of the senator's backbone, ick, bottom, game, tooth and nail, thick and thin, fire and water, fortiter in re, etc. Some of our Texas senators should have at least two such The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette hits the nail on the head when it declares that too many

young men want to begin where their fathers left off, and they consequently leave off where their fathers have begun. It cast a gloom over an entire Texas community, observes Siftings, when the son of a Texas legislator, who had just returned with his father from the State capital, walked up to the grab-bag and prize-cake table and asked that the game be

explained to him before he bought his chips.

Of the seeds sent out by the department of agriculture 1.884,514 packages are vegetable seed, 233,440 packages are flower seed, and there are large quantities of wheat, oats, corn, barley, potatoes, turnips, sugar beet, cotton, jute, etc. The best thing said about Dickens is that at no time during his busy life was he ever too busy to think of his children, to amuse them or to interest

himself in all that concerned them. Ex-Governor Hubbard of Connecticut used to be a member of a Hartford company that frequently met to play whist. One of the party, who was rather slovenly, once astonished his friends by appearing with a white rose in his buttonhole. "Where do you imagine I got that rose?" he asked of Mr. Hubbard, who replied, "Looks as though it might have grown there."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchiai and lung affections by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Stockwell's Attempt Through the Eye of a Needle.

The Interest in Politics-Democratic Prospects and Republican Plans.

O'Brien and Arthur-Railroad Points-Comstock's Methods.

NEW YORK, March 8 .- A. B. Stockwell's failure and poverty is the Nemesis of Pacific Mail, which was the greatest piece of villainy ever brought before Congress. Then, for the first time, a wholesale purchase of votes was contemplated. Stockwell endeavored to hedge on the enormous amount spent at Washington by bulling the stock, but the tock went the other way. An investigation withdrew the subsidy, and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, which had carried the American flag most nobly for a quarter of a century, ceased to be a power. It now exists a mere stipendiary upon some later corporation, and its black history around Wall street and Washington pursues its

There you see what destroyed American shipping; it was America's gambling and corruption the want of any continuous responsible life in the maritime corporation, the retiring of old directors and the rise of unknown rich men like Stockwell, who wanted the goose to lay all the eggs at once and besides, the war habits, which made shipping profits of 3 per cent. contemptible. We did not lose the ocean; we sold it out and abandoned it. Yet are we getting more than 3 per cent. for all that money acquired so hastily? Widows and wards and trusts and savings banks would be glad to have the maritime 3 per cent. now.

These laws of moral reprisal and financial ebb and flow beat Darwin and Huxley, and restore the moral teachers of man to their supremacy, as when old Solomon, telling the influence of the Scarlet Woman, made the fancies of Hawthorne and his Scarlet Letter a pen crayon and con-The laws we call God's seldom fail to work perfectly. If societies become corrupt they suffer like individual offenders. Posterity, justly or not, suffers for the offender. What is all this but the same old theology, under a hundred names, governing the fleeting race?

Our country is kept prosperous by the preponderance of frugality and humility in it, which city people hardly know of. Their aggregate of wealth settles in the hands of some certain gamblers, who straightway are taken for the public ex-

Elias Howe threaded a needle at the point; that constituted him the greatest of the Howes. He had a daughter who went on a steamboat excursion and saw a young man named Stockwell, th steamboat clerk. This young man got hold of the lucky thread. He went to heaven through the eye of a needle, showing what a wonderful head the Carpenter's Son had nearly 1900 years ago when istrating the temptations of rich men, he picked out this Stockwell of today and said: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.' So do the eyes of daughters waste the fruits of luck and chance.

The easy riches of this continent, which are our scratched the edge of it when we adopted republican institutions. Had we come to the spontaneous and rich interior before we made a government, what would have been our institutions? I think we would have been governed by two houses of Con gress-one called the House of Schemer's and the other called the House of Strikers.

Yet, by some good providence-perhaps their humble and laborious parentage—the Western people, who scratched the great manure pile like a plain breed of chickens, are saved the worst injuries of wealth. Rooted to their farms and little towns, they scratch out unthe its which corrupt New York.

Railroads.

Vanderbilt has become a bull and is again buying stocks for investment. Villard is soon to go to Europe. He has not sold his house, which he calls his "mausoleum," but is apparently waiting for a rise in his securities, which will float him off as Jay Cooke was floated on the raft of that curious property. I hear that the Northern Pacific earned \$1,200,000 for each of the months rush to the North Idaho mines is expected next spring. Mrs. Villard, the daughter of your once townsman, William Lloyd Garrison, attracts respect for her courage, sweetness and humility-What broke Villard down was a floating debt of \$15,000,000, accumulated by attempting to build the road for too little a mile. He is now able to sleep pretty well. The people about Portland.

Ore., lost \$2,500,000 by his collapse. The Mexican railways are still subjects of doubt The Mexican railways are still subjects of doubt and prophecy here. Americans returning from Mexico say the people are neither large producers, consumers or travellers. One says Mexico is as well cultivated as New England is poorly.

The Lackawanna railroad is beheved to have earned 14 per cent, last year, and hence squeezed the bears 9 per cent, as year, and hence squeezed the bears 9 per cent, a day in some cases for the loan of the stock. All the Vanderbit properties are up. He says the government ought to provide a consol for public hevestment. Who the dence can keep pace with the change of development and opinion in this country? We can only stand still and let the procession pass.

Presidential Prospects

George F. Edmunds is just enough talked about for president to "appear to disappear." His old ling and Carpenter will not help him in that endeavor. It is the chivalric man that survives. Blaine's friends predict that he will carry the convention on the home run-not as the old Blaine, but as Garfield's executor. They say Logan at bottom is for him next to Logan. The old Stalwart vote is going to sell out Arthur and support Logan. Grant is helping him. Logan will get some Pennsylvania votes, some Ohio votes and be strong in the West. The South is also in the convention for a trade. The only heart-

felt personal support for any Republican candi-

date is for Blaine, and the outside support is for The Republican Succession in New York The contest among the Republicans for the con. trol of the New York delegation at the Chicago convention goes forward. President Arthur ran New York City for years, and after he became president John J. O'Brien, like Arthur, an Irish man's son, succeeded him. It was generally supposed that Arthur's accession would put these young men on their feet, but Arthur is a very timid man, and remembering how the agitation about office caused Garfield to be shot, he abstained from favoring his friends, especially after one attempt he made in that direction caused the defeat of Secretary Folger governor. He then not only would not give out his patronage to his old friends, but he was unceremonious with them and seemed to be afraid that people would identify them as his social guests. Arthur had meantime been working up in the so cial scale and dining with the Astors, etc. A small portion of the old machine adhered to O'Brien symptoms of rebellion against Arthur's renomination. Consequently a canvass is being made through the different Assembly districts to put O'Brien out, and put a swallow-tail at the head of the committee who shall dragoon it for Arthur's renomination. All this must be very annoying to the weak sensibilities of the President. He takes fright at almost everything. What such a man would do in case we had a foreign war nobody knows. From all that can be heard about his trepidation and dread of responsibility, one would think that he was praying for his term to end, but it seems that, like all the other vice-presidents, he cannot let go, even to spit on his hands.

O'Brien says he will be elected, but no one can O'Brien says he will be elected, but no one can tell the power of patronage. The great point urged against O'Brien is that he trades with Tammany Hall. That is what Arthur did for years. The great trouble with presidents is that they serve the interests of rascality till they reach the highest notch, and then they are upbraided by their old associates with the same hypocristy they had charged others with. Arthur was always calling Hayes a hypocrite. O'Brien & Co. now call Arthur a hypocrite, and a meaner one than Hayes, because they say that Hayes was brought up a hypocrite, while Arthur turned one from feat.

Waiting for Cleveland. The Legislature has passed the bill taking away

from the New York City Board of Aldermen the confirming power. Politicians of both sides dislike this bill, but it is popular with the people. Cleveland will now face the music. If he does Cleveland will now face the music. If he does not sign it his grand reform record, as when he so fishers, restlessness, worms, constipation, tastefishers, restlessness, restlessness, worms, constipation, tastefishers, restlessness, restlessness, restlessness, restlessness, worms, constipation, restlessness, r

sailed. If he does sign it Tammany will brandish the war club. Arthur's old friends fought this bill because it may turn them out of the police

In the Democratic Lines

more talk than work is being effected. Since H. B. Payne turned Thurman and Pendleton in Ohio, and got on top, and then antagonized McDonald, Morrison and Carlisle in his speech to the Legislature, the Democracy have been flopping around wondering where next to look for harmony. A good many think they are again settling toward Tilden, whose physical health is a lit-tle worse than anybody can describe it, while he has flashes of ambition and obstinacy that send some people away again tickled with him. Some think that Tilden is going to favor Payne. Others think that Tilden himself is hardly any quantity, but only a name for the Manning machine at Albany, which means to nominate Cleveland if it can. The strong point in Cleveland's favor is that he carried this by nearly 200,000 majority over one of the least objectionable Republicans in the State, indeed its chief justice. When the State, indeed its chief justice. When men vote for a governor and elect him, they are somewhat like men who bet on a race horse that wins a small race, and then, for luck, they bet on him for a four-mile heat. You may have observed that Tilden, after he ran for governor and was elected by a large majority, retained about half of that majority when he ran for president. The necessity of getting control of New York State is even apparent to the Democratic managers, and Payne has no particular influence in the State, while Cleveland is an active quantity. The opposition of Tammany Hall to Cleveland is liable to come up against almost any candidate. Some think that Cleveland if nominated for president would demonstrate the weakness of Kelly to influence his followers. his followers.

I have been surprised at the number of voters

in this country who pay no attention to either olitical party, but are enrolled in the lists of mechanics and employes. General Butler is more considered amongst these people than any other man. Indeed, since the death of Peter Cooper, he is almost the only man considered by the labor classes. row, where the World office once stood, is a high board fence and in going past it yesterday I saw the portrait of General Butler and the portrait of another man beside it painted on a board. I had only time to read the two names: "For President, Benjamin F. Butler of Massachusetts; for Vice-President, John Reagan of Texas." Reagan has been working for some years at an inter-State traffic bill to regulate the carrying corporations.

Comstock's Petty Spite. Anthony Comstock is calling attention to himself for making arrests in this city which the sub jects say they trace to personal retaliation. He arrested Mr. Frank Tousey recently for having on sale a book that a preacher of the Gospel might have had. Not long previous to that a gentleman here who had commented on Mr. Comstock's arrest of another person for selling paintings by regular French artists which are found in the best parlors of New York, being a defendant in a civil suit, found Mr. Comstock on the stand on the other side to testify that the man who published the Garfield-Morey letter had a splendid reputation. Files-of the plaintiff's paper were turned over to show Comstock assailed on every page in the most opprobrious names, but he said that he thought the plaintiff's partner had written those articles. Asked what he thought of the character of a man who would go for two years in the company of a man who could write-such libels, Comstock shut up. The moral influence of the society he represents has gone all to pieces in New York since it has become an instrumentality to annoy private business and make war on cosmopolitan art. George-Alfred Townsend. French artists which are found in the best parlors

FEARS OF DYNAMITE.

Members of the Dominion Government Who Tremble at Their Own Shadows-Sentries Who Are Frightened by a

OTTAWA, March 8 .- If a cork goes out of a soda water bottle with more than an ordinary report in the refreshment rooms of the House of Commons a dozen members of Parliament or decreptd sendynamiters had at last invaded the Dominion capital. The air is full of rumors, which, however, cannot be traced to any reliable source. There is a guard of eight members of the government a guard of eight members of the government police stationed at Rideau Hall night and day for the protection of the vice-regal household. Lord Lansdowne is said to be rather timid, which, in view of the rumors about, may in a measure account for his seldom being seen on the street and his appointing a deputy governor-general to go to the Senate and give the royal assent to the Canadian Pacific railway bill, as was the case last Wednesday.

Wednesday.

A few days ago a party of gentlemen; by no means a suspicious looking crowd, drove up to the door of the Government House for the purpose of registering their names in the Governor General Control of the Covernor General Covernor Ge

destruction of the hall.

It is stated that for some time past the government has had its suspicions directed towards a number of officials attached to the civil service, who have on more than one occasion allowed their strong sympathies for Ireland to betray them into openly stating that which had better been left unsaid. To watch these suspected individuals it is stated that a number iduals it is stated that a f informers have been employed in e departments, hoping to get information iminate those whose loyalty is suspected. crimmate those whose loyary is suspected. But the fact that such persons were scattered through the service having been announced in the newspapers, the clerks took the tint and maintained reticence. Last year the government, during the sitting of Parliament, employed half the Toronto police force to do special dury in connection with the government police at Ottawa, but as there was some difficulty over paying them, the Toronto men will not come down this year. All suspicious characters are prevented now from entering the Parliament buildings, which, by the way, resulted in a prominent member of Parliament, who halltle regard for his personal appearance, being summarity ejected by an over-officious officer. The superintendent of the government police positively declines to say anything regarding the information received by the government in connection with the present sensational rumors. It is a well-known fact that Lord Lansdowne has received threatening letters from time to time, which, however, are the fact that such persons were scattered through time to time, which, however, are regarded as the work of a crank. If they are going to blow up the House of Commons, a promi-ment Liberal member remarked today, it is a pity in the interest of the country that it was not done before the Canada Pacific railway grab was rati-

ARTHUR AND MACVEACH. Mr. George Bliss on Their Relations in the

NEW YORK, March 8 .- Mr. George Bliss discussed, yesterday, with your correspondent the prosecution. Speaking with special reference to the evidence given by ex-Attorney-General Mac-Veagn before the Springer investigating committee at Washington, he said: "I have not read Mr. MacVeagh's testimony over with any care, but as I understand it, he insisted on going out of the cabinet, first, because General Arthur belonged to a different school of politicians from himself, and secondly, because he thought the President's course he reference to the star-route cases would be different from that of General Garfield, and also because he knew General Arthur had made a certain speech at the Dorsey dinner in this city. Mr. MacVeagh admitted that General Arthur urged him to remain in charge of the star-route cases as special counsel, even if he did not remain as attorney-general, Colonel Corkhill had had he active charge of the preparation of Guiteau's case, and was regarded as necessary in a measure to its trial. If General Arthur had removed him before the trial was over, he would have been exposed to the accusation of crippling the prosecution of Guiteau.

"Why was Corkhill not removed upon the close of the Guiteau trial?"

"General Arthur always stood ready after the close of the Guiteau trial to remove Colonel Corkhill if the counsel in charge of the star-route cases expressed a wish that he should do so. Exsenator Spencer, in his evidence, expresses surprise at the Dorsey case that was selected for trial, as it was one of the most complicated, and one which involved almost the least percentage of routes."

"Have you any reply to make to this criticism?"

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"Ho only answer I have to make to that is that it is no part of my business to supply Mr. Spencer with understanding. I presume I shall have an opportunity to make my statement to Mr. Springer's committee, and to submit myself to the closes to reservation. I prefer, therefore, at present to say nothing about the star-route cases." Veagh before the Springer investigating committee at Washington, he said: "I have

Curious Discovery of a Veterinary Surgeon PORTLAND, March 8 .- A horse belonging to Wilson R. Hill of Saco, after a year's mysteriou care of a veterinary surgeon. The beast died on the surgeon's hands before his disease could be learned, but a post-mortem being held, a most curious and probably nprecedented discovery was made. A perfectly-ormed strawberry plant, of a natural green color, tith three branches, one an inch in length, the ther about half that, was found fastened in his dindpipe. On the longest branch a budding straw-erry was found. No one ventures to account for

the plant's presence in the horse's throat.

IRISH PATRIOTS OF '48.

Roll-Call of the Little Band of Undaunted Rebels.

Gallant Deeds of Gallant Men Recalled by the Chiming of Wedding Bells.

Lives of the Intrepid Enthusiasts Portrayed by W. A. Croffut.

NEW YORK, March 8 .- The marriage of young Meagher the other day made the Irish rebellion of 48 seem a great ways off, and doubtless recalled to a good many people not only his father, but the score of other young patriots who, like John Brown of Harper's Ferry, did a gallant deed at the wrong time. Young Meagher is the very image of his father, and when I saw him standing under the floral wedding-bell my mind ran back to count up that splendid company of insurgents who sought asylum in America after the Irish "war" under O'Brien, which in history occupies all of that little moral isthmus between the grand and the absurd. The Irish rebels of '48 were a different order of men from the dynamite conspirators of the present day; they were eloquent, sincere, noble and chivalrous.

One of the youngest of these was Thomas Francis Meagher, a young man of eminent gifts and high poetic aspirations, about 20 years old, and cherishing expectations not to be realized outside of Plato's republic or Thomas Moore's

I met him once, some fifteen years later. It was after Stoneman's raid. I pushed on towards Washington with despatches for the paper I was serving, and had got my melancholy horse as far as Warrenton Junction, when a soldier stepped out and took him by the bridle. The man was a German, and neither of us understood the other. I was put in the guard-house, where, with some other hard-looking cases, I was detained for two hours, perspiring and protesting. At last the bit of paper which I had sent to the officer commanding procured my release, and I was taken to "the

colonel," who I knew was Meagher. He was sitting on a rail when I approached him-toasting a bit of chicken over the fire. He apolo gized for his Dutch regiment, said they had sent my horse off where it could not be got for ten nutes or so, and insisted on my lunching with

"I never saw any meat quite so savory as these Virginia chickens," said the colonel, laughing. 'Not even the chickens on the Waterford moun

He looked up quickly, dropped a chicken wing into the fire, snatched it out again, and said:
"Chickens! We did not forage there. I do not remember seeing a fowl of any sort during those few exciting days. But I remember being hungry there, for the first time in my life." "It seems to us a strange bit of futility—that Irish war," I said.

"Futility, yes; insanity, no!" he answered, with a serious look and tone. "We had a cause, a splendid cause; and if we could have made a successful stand then, and called to us the army that was ready to come, matters would be better on the old sod today."

I asked how they happened to rise in rebellion

just at that time.
"The smell of blood was in the air. When 'Young Ireland' gathered around Smith O'Brien you were fighting Mexico. There were two or three rebellions in South America. Mazzini led the revolution in Italy, and was elected triumvir of Rome that very year. That year Kossuth was in revolt in Austria, and Carl Schurz and his friends in Germany. The French Republicans were at the barricades in February, and drove the king from the throne. Everybody was fighting;

We turned to discuss our chicken and the immediate surroundings, and just as I was about to lead the young colonel's speech back to '48 an orderly led my horse to me, and I hurried off, glad to have had even a few words with the plucky visionary, one of that gallant band who had risen In arms (twenty muskets) to overthrow Great Britain and had been captured by the deputy sheriff before their guns went off. He was tried for high treason, condemned to death and commuted to Australia, whence he came here. He practised law here successfully and married Miss Townsend, a lady of beauty, wealth and position. but was drowned before he reached that Terri-

Richard O'Gorman is one of the two surviving Irish rebels of 1848, who have established themselves here on a permanent basis. He was just out of college when he joined O'Brien, he evaded capture, was declared an outlaw, and secreted himself on a ship that happened to fetch up in Constantinople. Finding himself there, and fear ing extradition, he made his way back to Paris and has won its higher prizes. Some ten or twelve years ago he was corporation counsel, and now is a judge of the Superior Court, a robust and finelooking man.

His companion in failure and success is John Savage, the poet and dramatist. He was a mere boy when he borrowed an old flint-lock musket and went on the hills to defy Great Britain, at the head of the peasantry, and made a stand after the capture of O'Brien and Meagher. He has published "Lays of the Fatherland," Fancy," "Eva," a goblin romance of 120 pages, and "Sybil," a tragedy, which has been played seventy nights. Savage has been for many years clerk of the Marine Court, and he and his intelligent wife are favorites in New York society.

Cotonel Michael Doheny, too, was a fine specimen of the educated, impulsive Irishman. He was an excellent Gallic scholar, and after flying to America for refuge was a frequent contributor to the New York press. He was a witty and amusing companion, and a fluent and impressive speaker. He died some years since in Brooklyn.

One of the most earnest and industrious of these and voluminous political writer. He was the facile princeps of the Democratic Review, where he tweaked the British lion's tail. At a social gathering here once, John Brougham, then editor of the American comic paper, the Lantern, said to

"The last number of the Review is capital. I have enjoyed it very much. Have you seen this week's Lantern?" "No!" said Reilly, who was in one of his churl-

ish and morose moods. "I never read the Lantern except when I am drunk." "Thanks! thanks!" cried Brougham; "then I

congratulate myself on having one 'constant

This allusion to Reilly's besetting sin brought

was Joseph Brennan, who floated off to New Orleans and edited one of the leading Journals. He was a poet of spirit and taste, and married one of John Savage's sisters. He lost his sight and

died at an early age.

It is an odd fact that, with the exception of Savage, O'Gorman and Doheny, none of this band of enthusiasts lived to middle life. Without an exception, too, they were literary men, better calculated to edit a magazine than overthrow an em-

One of the most remarkable of them was General Oliver Byrne, a first-class mathematician and an engineer in the British army. He was the instructor of the Princess Victoria before she came to the throne; but he threw up his commission and position to embark in the rebellion. When it collapsed he made his way to London, and thence to New York, where he became editor of Apple-

ton's Dictionary of Engineering. of some of Frank Leslie's publications ever since the establishment was founded, a man of intelli-gence, wit and many accomplishments, who would have been an Irishman 1. he had not happened to be an Englishman, tells me a story about General Byrne. By the way, I am indebted to Mr. Powell

for many of the facts of this letter.
"In 1848," he says, "I was a resident of Engand, and my home was at Burgh Heath, near Epsom, sixteen miles from London. My business Epsom, sixteen miles from London. My business office being in London, I was in the habit of travsling to and fro twice a day. One afternoon I had just settled myself in the railway carriage, alone in a compartment made for six, when a gentleman hastily entered, looked at me intently, and exclaimed in an earnest voice. For the love of God, if you should be asked by the official, say you are the only one here! I am pursued by a bainff for debt. And he i n antly hid himself behind a newspaper in the corner. In two or three minutes the guard came to the window and asked it

shook my head and he passed on to the other carriages with a similar errand. In another minute the train was in motion, and my queer companion took a seat opposite to me and began a running conversation on the topics of the day. I got out at Epsom and took leave of him, when he thanked me and added:

"'It's a devil of a nulsance to owe a Shylock money.'

money."

"Five years later I was standing in the door of DeWitt & Davenport's publishing house, where the Tribune building now is, talking to Bob DeWitt, when I was suddenly accosted by a tall, soldierly-looking man, who approached from the

soldierly-looking man, who approached from the back of the store.

"I know you,' he said. 'I met you before—in a railway carriage at London Bridge station. You helped me to escape from those villains, the British officers, when £500 were offered for my head.'

"We were firm friends after that. He was pardoned by the British government, returned to England, won again a high position as civil engineer, and died a couple of years ago, much lamented."

mented."

John O'Mahony deserves mention here. He was one of the '48 band, and after O'Brien was captured he made an attack on Clonmel jail in a desperate and reckless effort to release his chieftain. He fled to France, then came to America five years later, and organized the refugees and Irish people for a fight. He was the first head centre of the Fenlans. He died in '77 in this city after a life of great penury.

Colonel James Cavanaugh was one of the first on the Waterford mountains in '48, and fifteen years later was riddled with shot at the head of the Sixty-ninth in our own war.

on the waterford mountains in '48, and lifteen years later was riddled with shot at the head of the Sixty-ninth in our own war.

John Mitchell was one of the first to rebel in 1848. After the collapse he was sentenced to death and transported to Australia, but he escaped thence to America, where he was received with a warm welcome. He became Democrat, edited a Richmond newspaper and sighed audibiy because he did not own "a plantation of fat niggers." After the war he came North, edited Een Wood's News, and was thrown into Fortress Monroe for an article fiercely disloyal. He suffered considerably, but finally got out and went to Ireland. There he was taken up by his old triends and elected to Parliament. Immediately on receiving this recognition he went up to his old home, where he was suddenly taken ill and died in the arms of victory. He was a son of a Unitarian minister in the north of Ireland, and was a fervid and commanding orator when he spoke for freedom and justice.

manding orator when he spoke for freedom and justice.

The Irish are good at climbing if you once give them a chance. John Savage landed here as a sailor before the mast, I believe.

"The very day I landed here," he said to me once, "I went to the Sun office and made the acquaintance of a man who introduced me to William E. Robinson (the 'Richelieu Robinson' now in Congress) who was then on the Tribune. He introduced me to Greeley, and Greeley gave me a humble place as proof-reader on the Tribune. Ottarson and I were proof-readers there together till we got a place as reporters."

W. A. CROFFUT.

LAUDING GENERAL BUTLER.

His Action in the Amero Case Commended

in the Canadian Parliament. OTTAWA, Ont., March 9 .- In moving in Parliament, last week, for correspondence in connection with the Amero extradition case, Mr. Woodworth referred in laudable terms to Governor Butler. He said that Amero had the misfortune to be arrested in Digby by two Massachusetts detectives on the charge of murder, on evidence he considered insufficient, and extradited, taken to Massachusetts and kept in jail for nine months. Then it was found that he was innocent. So great was the excitement at the crime that, had the man been extradited last June, when arrested, he would have been hanged, the crime that, had the man been extradited last Jane, when arrested, he would have been hanged, though innocent, instead of receiving the fair treatment he, as a stranger, and one not proven guilty, night expect. The attorney-genera of Massachusetts did all possible to bring to bear against the man all the circumstantial evidence. General Butler, Governor of Massachusetts, put two detectives on the case. They visited Gloucester, and found that the man was there at the time of the murder. He was shown on the clearest evidence to be innocent, and yet Attorney-General Sherman refused to enter a nolle prosequi until the judge from the bench said he thought it was his duty to do so. Sherman then reluctantly consented, but when Amero was released he was a raving maniac, and his two sisters were also driven mad by the position in which he was placed, all due to the unmanly, inhuman conduct of the attorney-general. His reason for not releasing the man at once was that the real culprits were still at large, and, if the man was released, they would be put on their guard. The thanks of Canadians were due to Governor Butler for what he had done for an unfortunate man. If the extradition treaty allowed men to be arrested in Canada and treated as Amero was, there should be changes so that such a disgraceful outrage should not be repeated. Representations should be made to the United States government with a view to securing compensation for the wrong inflicted on this poor man, and the generous sentiment of the American people would be with the view to securing compensation for the wrong in-flicted on this poor man, and the generous senti-ment of the American people would be with the Canadian government in doing so. Sir John said this case required the most searching investigation. He did not see how the government could intervene except indirectly. The man was handed over to the American authorities in the usual way, under the extradition treaty, trusting to fair treatment and proper execution of the laws. If it was shown that this was such a case as was represented, efforts should be made to secure compensation to Amero.

CONE BUT NOT FORCOTTEN.

Vaufleet, County Treasurer, Wakeman, O., Carries Off \$70,000 in Cash. CLEVELAND, O., March 5 .- Intense excitement prevails at Norwalk, Huron county, over the defalcation of Martin O₂ Vanfleet, county treasurer of Huron county. Vanfleet came into office two of Huron county. Vanfleet came into office two years ago and is a resident of Wakeman. His bondsmen are thirty-five of the leading merchants and citizens of that town. Vanfleet disappeared quietly last Saturday, going on a Lake Shore train and taking with him two large satchels, which it is now learned wire filled with money and bonds. The county safe could not be opened by the commissioners until today, when it was learned that the safe was empiy and between \$60,000 and \$70,000 in cash missing. Torn envelopes and signs of disin cash missing. Torn envelopes and signs of dis-order in the interior of the safe showed that the money was gathered together hurriedly. The theft is complete and includes \$16,000 in taxes paid into the treasury this winter. The district school funds and the Norwalk city funds are on deposit in the National City Bank, and consequently they lose nothing. It is supposed that Vanfleet has fled to Canada.

Pared and Boiled.

Pared and Boiled.

Governor Hubbard bequeathed to the Hartford Bar Library Association his law library, and the sum of \$5000 to be expended in the purchase of books for the library of the association.

Mr. Louis P. Noros of the Jeannette is actively at work, along with his associate, Ninderman, in memorializing Congress for a pension for each, or a promotion to a lleutenant's grade in the navy on the retired list. Hon. Robert T. Davis of Fall River is deeply interested in the matter. He has interested Mr. Lovering, M. C., to investigate the matter thoroughly and procure a favorable report from the committee having it in charge.

One ostrich egg for ten guests is the pattern at the California ostrich farm. "The triumph of the feast was the egg," says one of the ten. For a whole hour it was boiled, and though there was some misgivings as to its being cooked, the shell was broken, for curiosity could no longer be restrated, and a three-pound hard boiled erg laid upon the plate. The white had the bluish tinge seen in duck eggs, and the yolk was of the usual color. It tasted as it looked—like a duck egg—and had no flavor peculiar to Itself. It takes twenty-eight hen eggs to equal in weight the ostrich egg.

A recent illness of Dom Pedro has set Brazil it to a fluter of speculiation as to possible via

trich egg.

A recent illness of Dom Pedro has set Brazil into a flutter of speculation as to possible violence and disorganization that might follow the accession of the Emperor's daughter, the princess

ience and disorganization that might follow the accession of the Emperor's daughter, the princess imperial. She is a devout Catholic, and would, it is feared, be ready to place the country at the feet of the curia in order to obtain papal favor. But there is no need of alarm for the preservation of Dom Pedro's empire; he is a vigorous man yet, and the princess imperial has hitherto shown a sound common sense and a political shrewdness which should inspire confidence in her future as it certainly has won for her the respect of the great bulk of the Brazilian people.

The 250th anniversary of Maryland's settlement will be celebrated at St. Mary's on the 27th, for it was on March 27, 1634, that Leonard Calvert, the half-brother of Cecil, Lord Baltimore, "with very nearly twenty other gentlemen of very good fashion and 300 laboring men" took possession of the pleasant little village which they had bought of the Indians, and with imposing ceremonles "named the Towne Saint Maries" in honor of the Virgin. St. Mary's was the capital of Maryland until 1694, when the seat of government was removed to Annapolis, which was then known as Providence, the name given it by the Purntan retugees from Virginia who settled it in 1642. The Legislature has voted \$10,000 for a monument. The rector of Trinity Church, in St. Mary's, when he entered upon his charge two years ago, rescued from decay and destruction the blown-over multiplier treaty.

Two brothers in Connecticut married at different times two sisters, and the first son of each couple, born in different years, was born on February 29.

couple, born in different years, was born on February 29.

A man in New York passed a Confederate \$20 note at par, and the man who took it did not notice what it was till some time after, when he hunted up the passer and had him arrested for passing counterfeit money.

A gentleman recently called upon a shoemaker at Boonsboro, Md., and paid him for a pair of shoes purchased twenty years ago from the shoemaker's father. The interest was also paid on the original cost, making the payment amount to \$10.

A lady resident writes to the Reno Gazette that the incident published a month ago about a bear taking care of a little six-year-old boy all night and holding hum in his arms to keep him warm, is literally true. The bear had scratched his clothes all off and apparently intended to adopt him. The boy's parents lived in Inskid, on Feather river, in Plumas county, Nevada.

JESSE JAMES' SUCCESSOR.

Deeds of the "Brilliant Bandit of the Wabash."

Demon-like Conduct of Frank Rande, the Desperado, Now in Joliet Prison.

A Fiend Who Has Murdered Eleven of His Fellow-Men.

JOILET, 111., March 6 .- "The Brilliant Bandit of the Wabash," as Frank Rande loved to call himself, was found hanging in his cell last week. His murderous assault on Deputy Warden McDonald has already been described. He was probably ties of Indiana, Illinois and Missouri have ever had to deal. Starting out in 1870, when about 30 years old, as a burgiar and general thief, Rande visited almost every town of any size in Indiana and Illinois, stealing everything he could put his

hands on.
In 1872 he was arrested and served five years.
The keepers dehands on.

In 1872 he was arrested and served five years in the Michigan State prison. The keepers declared that he was the most troublesome man they ever had in charge. It was one unending round of floggings, solidary confinements in dungeons on a bread-and-water diet, and punishments by ball and chain as long as he was there. He left Michigan City and the State, threatening vengeance on all of his former keepers and promising to return some day and clean out the entire establishment. Purchasing two magnificent revolvers of the largest calibre, he wore them outside his coat in a barness specially made for the purpose, which held the weapons about on a level with his vest pockets, so that with the slightest movement of the hands he could seize them.

Several months afterward he robbed a house in St. Elmo, Ill., and was pursued by a party of citizens. The posse ran him into a corn field, where, apparently enraged by the pursuit, he mounted a rail fence and gave a wonderful exhibition of his skill as a marksman. With a revolver in each hand, he discharged both weapons at once, killing two men, Charles Belden and Charles McKown, at the first fire. His firing was so sunden, and the execution so deadly, that the pursuing party became panie-stricken, but he shot two more men before they could get out of the range of his pistois.

The wildest excitement followed this exploit.

range of his pistois.

The widest excitement followed this exploit. Hundreds of men turned out and scoured the country in all directions, but in vain. Three weeks later John Scholes of Glison, Knox county, Ill., I und a thief in his house and gave chase. Overtaking the fellow in an open field, Mr. Scholes called out to him to halt. The thief turned squarely in his tracks with a revolver in each hand and put four bullets into Scholes, two in the head and two 11 the heart. A hundred men, all armed to the teeth, were soon in pursuit, many of them

put four bullets into Scholes, two in the head and two i) the heart. A hundred men, all armed to the teeth, were soon in pursuit, many of them nounted. Overtaking the fugative, Frank Barnes, who was slightly in advance, called out to him: "Halt! or you are a dead man." Rande's only reply was four pistol shots, two striking Barnes and two penetrating the skull of Frank Wiseman. Both men feil dead in their tracks. Turning his fire then on the other men in the party, he dashed upon them with a yell, stampeding the entire crowd and wounding several of them.

Heavy rewards were offered for the desperado's capture, not only by the several countes but by the State, and dozens of armed bands bunted for weeks in a vain endeavor to apprehend him. The search had been all but abandoned when news was received that the offender had been taken in St. Louis. Policemen White and Heffernan found him in a payn shop, sized the man up, and concluded he was' a bad one. As they reached for bim, Rande sprang with the agility of a tiger three feet in the air, and before his feet touched the floor his revolvers were barking and bullets were flying so thick and fast that a panie seized everybody in the neighborhood. White received a severe wound in the lee, but Heffernan and the pawnproker managed to hit Rande twice, the former sending two bullets through his lungs, and the latter putting one or two into his legs. White was carried away insensible and died soon afterward.

afterward.
When Rande received the bullets in his lungs he When Rande received the bullets in his lungs he fell to the floor, saying: "Let me lie down now; I am dying. I am shot through the lungs." A moment later he had whipped out another revolver, and was about to use it on Hefferban, when the later pounced on the prostrate murderer and wrenched the weapon from his grasp. Rande hissed through his teeth as he saw his last pistol disappear: "Halfa minute more would have cooked your goose." In the ambulance on the way to the hospital Rande talked incessantly, declaring that he had already killed a dozen men, and that he had made up his mind on entring St. Louis to kill seven men there. He had, he said, registered a solehn vow to kill every man who attempted to arrest him, and he only regretted that he had not killed both policemen. He was surrendered to the Illinois authorities and taken to Galesburg. Once secure behind the bars he held levees daily, reciting, with evident pride, the numerous murders he

Rimois authorities and taken to Galesburg. Once secure behind the bars he held levees daily, reciting, with evident pride, the numerous murders he had committed. He wrote a great deal for the newspapers, in prose and doggerel, and made no concealment of his intention to kill everybody who had been instrumental in bringing him to jail, if he ever rerained his liberty.

"I will kill you and you," he would say, "and that feller down in St. Louls when I get out of this." While in jail he received a long letter from Jack Langdon, then under sentence of death in Texas for murder, in which the Lone Star desperade expressed the greatest adhiration for the Illinois murderer. Jack had killed nineteen men in his day, but he magnanimously refused to claim greater distinction than that which he freely gave to Rande, for he said the quality of Rande's victims was higher than that of his, some of whom were only "inlegers and half breeds," and "didn't count for much."

The trial was a farce, and resulted in a verdict of murder, with a sentence to life imprisonment, fixed by the jury itself. The defence was insanity, but the only impression that could be made on the jury was in the direction of mitigation of sentence. In Johet, Rande has been a troublesome prisoner. At first he devoted his spare time to writing novels based on incidents in his own career, in which he always figured as the hero. These works he called "The American Brigand," "The Knox County Desperado," "The St. Louis Pawn-Shop Flend," and "The Briliant Bandit of the Wabaish." When he discovered that none of these could ever be printed he turned his attention to his works he has drawn plans and specifications for several curious cannot which he has drawn plans and specifications for several curious only which he was sure would do four months he has drawn plans and specifications for several curious contrivances. He had a scheme for perpetual motion which he was sure would do away with the use of steam on railroads. Besides a fire escape of some merit, he got up what he called a criminal detector. If he could only get out of prison to perfect it, he said, no guilty man could ever escape. It would ferret out crime better than any detective. He had an entirely new plan in telegraphy, by which he could send information instantly to any distance without the use of electricity; and just before he made his last deadly assault on his keeper he was at work on the plans and specifications of a gun which was to shoot and kill at thirty miles range.

CONVERTED TO JUDAISM.

A Protestant Young Woman in Bultimore

Embraces a Hebrew and His Faith. BALTIMORE, March 10 .- A decided sensation was created here Thursday by the unexpected an-nouncement of the marriage of Miss Calista Hapword, a beautiful young girl and reigning belle, to Mr. William Orberndorfer, a wealthy young Israelite, coupled with the news that she had embraced the Jewish faith to satisfy her embraced the Jewish faith to satisfy her fastidious lover. Miss Hapword's father is a prominent citizen and staunch Protestant, being one of the vestrymen of Ascension P. E. Church. It seems Orberndorfer came to this city last spring from Norfolk on a visit to Mrs. Laur, a relative, who lives opposite Mr. Hapword's residence. While here he met Miss Hapword. A few weeks ago, just as the young people had decided to brave all obstacles and marry, Mr. Hapword informed his daughter that it was time she became a member of the Ascension Church. To this her lover objected, and they eloped a few nights since to South Mill, Va., and were married. Mr. Oberndorfer took his bride to his home in Norfolk. News came this morning that Mrs. Oberndorfer had embraced Judaism. It is said the ceremony was the most impressive that ever occurred in Norfolk. Mrs. Oberndorfer was called before the rabbi, who spoke to her of the step she was taking, and warned her not to take it unless her motives were pure. Then he asked: "Do you desire to embrace Judaism now, because actuated by love towards this Jewish young man, and urged on by other earthly interests. If so, step back. You cannot be permitted thus into the pale of Judaism." She then replied: "My motives are pure." Then the rabbi gave a short history of the Jewish race, to show her the principles and teachings of Judaism, and formally received her into the faith. fastidious lover. Miss Hapword's father

Many years ago George Jones was a humble keeper of an Albany news stand, but is now the By the way, it is said up in Vermont that Mr. native town of Plymouth, in that State, the coming

Mr. Oswald Ottendorfer of the Staats-Zeitung became the proprietor of this valuable newspaper property by marriage, and a marble building has almost eclipsed the memory of the modest habitation he formerly occupied beside a liquor saloon. Not fifty years ago Mr. James Gordon Bennett's father was pawning his watch day after day, in order to put his struggling new paper to press. Mr. Whitelaw Reid was quite an ordinary reporter twenty years ago, but the Tribune and his matrimonial alliance have placed him among the gold gods.

Mr. Dana and the Sun were worth but very little until they joined their issues, some fifteen

little until they joined their issues, some fifteen years ago, it has been said that his present annual income is away above \$100,000.

Private Joseph Pulitzer, now editor of the World, was without a knowledge of our language or a trade when he was discharged from volun-

teer regiment at the close of the war, in which he had enlisted immediately upon his arrival in the country. Sixteen years ago he was a gentleman's coachman by St. Louis, and now some one says his St. Louis Post-Dispatch alone pays him \$120,000 yearly.

FATE DEALT HIM A POOR HAND. The Friend of Schurz and Siegel Plying the

Razor in a Barber's Shop. ATLANTA, Ga., March 5 .- August Schelfert, the son of well-to-do parents, was born in Germany over half a century ago. He was given a thorough military education, one of his classmates being Franz Siegel. On their graduation, out of a class of fifty, Schelfert stood five and Siegel forty-seven. They were assigned as lieutenauts to the same regiment. Then came the troublous times of 1848. About this time a young orator. Carl Schurz, began to attract attention, and the three-Schelfert schurz and Siegei-became linseparable confidants. The eloquence of the pleader played havoe with the discretion of the two ilcutenants, and the three found it necessary to seek flight.

After several narrow escapes the friends took passage for New York, and shortly alterward Siegel went West. When the war broke out his name became the watchword for thousands of his countrymen, and thus his future career was assured.

Carl Schurz also sought the great centres of German population, where his name speedily became known, and has ever since been prominently before the people of the country as the only man who ever held a seat in the cabinet as the peculiar representative of the foreign element. Schelfert, regarded as the brightest and most promising of the trio, went to Madison, Ga. In this place, backed by no constituency of his countrymen, as were his two former companions in the West, he was spoken of as "the only Dutchman in the town," With no proper incentive to spur his ambition, and timorous of seeking more congenial surroundings, he sought work as a barber, and for years plied the razor in Madison, and subsequently in this city, where he now lives. In his solitude he indulged in a passion for entomology, and, as a result, he has now three large frames containing such a collection and variety of shade, size and subject, as is rarely to be met with. It has cost him thirty years of toil and thirty years of such intelligence as but few Carl Schurz also sought the great centres of his treasures, but refuses to part with them. They now adorn the walls of an Atlanta barber shop, where the least fortunate of the three young rebels is employed.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC OUTRACE.

Maedonald's Dirty Work. OTTAWA, Ont., March 10.—Sir William Ritchie, the chief justice, was appointed deputy governorthe bill giving away \$30,000,000 of the people's money to the Canadian Pacific railroad. It is a well-known fact that Lord Lansdowne does not approve of the manner in which the people of the Dominion have been buildozed into giving this money, yet he must do as his ministry blus or resign. He, however, would not do the dirty work of Sir John Macdonaid himself, but appointed a deputy who, it is stated, was obliged to take some pretty strong medicine before even he could muster courage to assent to the poor people of Canada being virtually robbed at the rate of \$16 per head for every man, woman and child, to enrich this gigantic corporation. well-known fact that Lord Lansdowne does

HIS FAMILY STARVING. The Pitiful Story of a Man Who Stole Three Quarts of Milk.

BROOKLYN, March 9 .- Gottleib Sticker was arrested by the police Friday while running home with three quarts of milk. He had stolen it from a wagon which had been left standing for a moment in front of a house. When captured by the officer, the poor fellow said:

"I have a sick child and my family is starving. Take the milk to them, please, and I will go with you willingly. Oh, I'm so hungry myself." The officer went into his house and found the family actually starving. The officer took Gottlieb to the station house, and after explaining the case to the station house, and after explaining the case to the sergeant took up a collection among his brother officers. He then took his prisoner to the court, where he told the story to Judge Massey. The judge discharged the prisoner, and became a contributor to the fund. The services of a physician were also secured. cian were also secured.

ORPHANED BY A CYCLONE. Then Left to Die of Starvation and Neglect by an Uncle.

ROCHESTER, Minn., March 10 .- The evelone of August 21 last killed Charles Quick, his wife and two of their seven children. Three of the or-phaned children were adopted by charitable people. At the request of their uncle, August Quick, the two remaining children were placed in his the two remaining children were placed in his family. They disappeared from public notice until the coroner was summoned to investigate the death of Hermann, the eidest, a lad of about 14 years. He found that the boy had died of starvation and neglect. Having been sent to school insufficiently clad, his feet had been frozen some time before, and his infarres had received no care, The body was reduced to a mere skeleton. While out gathering chips for firewood he had dropped dead in his tracks. Steps are being taken to institute legal proceedings against the uncle. ute legal proceedings against the uncle.

\$5500 FOR A CHILD'S EYE. The Owner of a Game Cock Compelled to

BROOKLYN, March 4 .- The trial of the action brought by Francis G. Veil against Philip Dorlan. a weli-known restaurateur in Fulton market, was brought to a conclusion today in the City Court. The action was to recover \$20,000 damages The action was to recover \$20,000 damages for injuries to a child of the plaintiff in 1881. The child was playing in the yard when a game-cock owned by Mr. Dorlan escaped from its coop and set upon the child. It knocked the child down and pecked it about the head and face, and before the child could be rescued pecked out its left eye. The evidence had all been taken and Judge McCne was about to charge the jury, when it was stated by the counsel that the case had been settled for \$5500.

ASTOUNDING REVELATIONS. A Probate Clerk Charges Double the Legal

Fees for Papers.

New York, March 7.—In the legislative investigation of the sun ogate's office in this city today astounding revelations were brought out. been charging double the legal fees for papers and legal documents, and besides his salary of \$2000

BY AN EXPLODING OYSTER CAN. A Queer Accident Which May Blind a New

NEWBURYPORT, March 8.—Mrs. William Moore of this city attempted to boil a pot of chocolate in oyster can closed with a wooden stop-. The steam caused the stopper to swell and it became securely fastened. The can exploded, the contents were scattered about the room and over Mrs. Moore. It is feared she will lose her available.

Notes from the Northwest.

At Waitsburg, W. T., there is a family consist-ing of thirteen inembers, and all are down with the measies. the measies.

A freeze-out poker game for a valuable gold watch between five players commenced at Walla Walla garrison Sunday and was not ended till Fuesday.

There will be no peaches in Yakima or Kititas counties, W. T., this year. When the mercury sank to 32 and 33 degrees below zero, peaches sand succumbed.

It is said that the last cold blizzard in southern Oregon killed thousands of robins and blue jays, which usually winter in this latitude with safety. The birds have had no such experience since

Walla Walla Statesman: The train bound to Blue Mountain on Thesday passed the Chinaman for whose capture \$1000 reward is offered. It was a mad lot of passengers that heard the news at Weston.

The colony of Russian Hebrews planted some

The colony of Russian Hebrews planted some time ago near Bismarck, Dak., is in difficulties. Rev. Dr. Wechsler of St. Paul, the founder, is asking for money and clothing to relieve the distress among them.

A deatlst at Calgary has been busy lately extracting teeth from Indians. It is stated that before the advance of civilization, when the natives subsisted solely on buffalo meat, decayed teeth were unknown among them. Braves who stand the torture of the sun dance without filinching are reduced to a state of abject terror when they feel the cold grip of the forceps.—[Winnipeg Times.

WOBURN, March 7.—There are four sisters, originally Gowings, all widows, living in Wilmingoriginally Gowings, all widows, living in Wilmington, whose respective ages are 84, 88, 90 and 93. They have four cousins in the same town whose ages are: Sally Eames Gowing, 82; Samuel Gowing, 86; James Gowing, 90; Joseph Gowing, 92. In the same town is a family by the name of Bucks, one sister and two brothers, whose ages are as follows: Mary, 82; Benjamin, 86; Nathan, 91.

There died in Wilmington in 1883 seven persons whose average age was 81 years, and still there are only 800 inhabitants in the town.

Sunday Newspapers Denounced by Jo Cook.

What They Displace of Far More Value Than What They Supply.

Screaming Sunday Paper Trains Disturb the Preacher.

"I purpose," said Rev. Joseph Cook yesterday, in opening his regular Monday lecture, "to petition now about to be sent to Congress for the o the statistics of divorces and marriages as a basis of future legislation, and I have no doubt it

will receive your hearty indorsement."
Save the family and you save the nation, otherwise you do not; save the family and you save the church, otherwise not. Therefore I do not hesitate in saying that, great as is the State, great as is the organization we call the church, greater yet is that divine institution called the family. Professor Dwight once said that there was one divorce to every 100 marriages, but today the newsboys call out on a train entering Chicago, "Twenty minutes pause

Loose divorces foster polygamy, and today Mormonism lifts up its hands and points to New England as more guilty than Utah.

Hs said that the greatest number of divorces was among non-church-goers and among emigrants who have fallen away from their church. The dogmas of the Roman church peremptorally probibits di vorce, and if Protestants did not beware they would, for this very scandal, be brought into contempt, and would have the finger of scorn pointed

at them from the seven hills of Rome.
"I now propose to offer the following resolution," said Mr. Cook: Moved, that this audience

"I now propose to offer the following resolution," said Mr. Cook: Moved, that this audience
petition Congress to make inquiries into the manner of providing for the commission, and to ascertain the statistics of the States for future legislation. The motion was unanimously carried, there
being not a dissenting voice.

"As it is the unanimous sense of this assembly,"
said Mr. Cook, "i shail take the liberty of sending
this petition to Senator Hoar, with the request
that it be submitted to the committee on judiciary,"

"What of the Standay newspapers?" was one of
the questions that came up for consideration.

What they displace is far more valuable than
what they supply; Sunday is worth more than
the Sunday newspapers. Sunday journalism
displaces rest that is worth a gr at deal
more. Under my window last summer at
Saratoga, before 10 o'clock in the morning,
the New York dailies were cried in the streets,
and in order that they might be supplied special
trains were sent screaming up the Hudson. Such
procedures are a very considerable infraction of
the rights of citizens. The most influential
dailies do not issue Sunday papers. Most
of the journals are not high toned, and have a demoralizing effect. Then, again, editors and printers should have one day of rest. I asked a remoralizing effect. Then, again, editors and printers should have one day of rest. I asked a reporter in Chicago once whether he did not have one day of rest in seven. His reply was: "Not one in seventy-seven."

The evil is too vast for remedy? Let all re-

putable people refuse to receive Sunday journals into their households; let it be known that the advertisements there displayed will not be read, and the management will receive a financial ch.ll. Why should one trade be allowed to flourish ch.ll. Why should one trade be allowed to flourish on Sunday while the rest are prohibited. Yes, but the Sunday paper is printed on Saturday, we are told, but then when is the Monday morning paper issued? Usually the Sunday paper contains more than on any other day, and likewise the satanic press is more satanic on Sunday. They should be abolished. Sunday papers make the satanic press the chief disturber of the nation, and her liberties are not safe under such tutelage.

CASTING A BOOMERANG. A Man Throws a Snowball that Rolls and

Gathers and Sweeps Away His Cabin. A Nevada correspondent will have to answer for this story of a snowball boomerang: Two miners living on Alum creek went up the mountain above their cabin last week to set some stakes. After their work was done one of them made a snowball and threw it at the other, who returned the fire One of the balls lodged on a slope more than a mile long directly above their cabin. The sun was shin-ing brightly and the snow was soft. For a second the ball rested where it fell, and then it began to roll, increasing in bulk as it went, Presently the ball, once held in a man's hand, grew to the size of a hogshead, and when a furious momen-tum had been gained it burst into several pieces,

tum had been gained it burst into several pieces, each of which continued rolling until a strip of ground 100 feet wide was cleared of snow. In their descent these huge snowballs picked up rocks and earth until, merging in one immense mass, the avalanche, bearing down glant trees and stumps, struck the cabin of the men who started it and carried it away as easily as if it had been made of paper. Everything in the path of the shide was swept to the bed of the stream and buried fifty feet deep in snow. The miners watched ine havot they had wrought, and, after examining the spot where once their cabin stood, they started for Hawthorne for a tent and blankets.

The same writer says that the sides of the mountains have been stripped almost bare by avalanches. In the Little Cottonwood the slides and demolished nine or ten miles of snowsheds over the trainway. There has been a perfect stampede from Arta, the only people remaining having placed themselves out of the reach of slides. In the Big Cottonwood they have had avalanches six miles in length, and the creek is completely blockaded. In the South Fork every foot. lanches six miles in length, and the creek is com-pletely blockaded. In the South Fork every foot of the mountain has been swept by avalanches, and the stream is buried in some places under 200

LED INTO DESTITUTION.

Thirty-five Families of Italians Go to Mexico on False Promises.

GALVESTON, Tex., March 10.—Thirty-five families of Austrians and Italians were landed here Thursday in a destitute condition by the steam-ship Harris, from Brazos Santiago. They say they were induced to emigrate to Mexico by promises of land and assistance from the Mexican governcompelled to labor on railways and other works for exceedingly meagre wages. The Austrian a Italian consuls here will be applied to for help.

Hens These Tears.

Mr. C. G. Sanford of Fall River has recently sold a pair of fowls, dark Brahmas, for \$47, to go to Auckland, New Zealand. The distance is nearly 7000 miles.

A Hartford hen laid four eggs with shells on them Monday, not "on the editor's table" but in her nest. The largest was like a fair-sized bantand's egg, and the smallest as large as a large pea. pea. Nicholas Groat of Climax, Mich., is the possessor of twenty-three hens, and he has gathered 684 eggs from them in the past three months, which he has sold all the way from twenty-five to thirty-

he has sold all the way from twenty-five to thirtyone cents a dozen.

Spiritual manifestations by mysterious rappings
nearly drove a family from their home at Narragansett Pier. When they found that the spirit
was embodied in the shape of a hen which had
been imprisoned without food under the house for
ten days they concluded to stay.

At Bethany, Pa., recently, Thomas Avery, while
shoveling snow out of his yard, discovered buried
in the snow a hen which he had missed for ten
days. She had packed the snow down and made
a room the size of a bushel basket. Beyond the
loss of fiesh incident to the long fast the hen was
unharmed.

annarmed.

A Wheatland, Penn., woman has a novel way of preserving eggs. During the summer she breaks the eggs, pours the contents into bottles, which are tightly corked and sealed, when they are placed in the cellar neck down. She claims the contents of the bottles come out as fresh as ben put in. Mrs. McDaniel of Dublin, Ga., broke an egg of

Mrs. McDaniel of Dublin, Ga., broke an egg of which the yolk and, white were both as sound as any egg, but in the white a scorpion about five inches long was perfectly formed, with the exception of feet, but in the place of them were four nubs. The head, body and tail were perfectly shaped. The body of the reptile was about as large as a man's finger.

J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J., is one of the most enterprising growers of small fruits in the United States. He has succeeded in producing the best raspberry, the "Hanseil," the best blackberry, the "Early Harvest," and two of the best strawberries, the "Atlante" and the "Daniel Boone," He is introducing a new white grape, the "Jessica," which is said to be superior to the "Tallman" or the "Early Champion." But these are only a few of his specialities, which include the best trees, plants, etc. Mr. Lovett, by his superior goods and prompt delivery, has won an enviable reputation for honorable dealing. He will send his catalogue free to any address.

WE are desired by the publishers of Godey's WE are desired by the publishers of Godey's Lady's Book to inform our readers that the offer made in this paper, February 26, will remain open four weeks from the date of this paper, in response to the many requests from those who did not see the offer in time to avail themselves of It, as well as for those who have received their books and are so much gratified, that they desire to bring the very liberal offer to the notice of their friends. It you have lost the paper containing the offer, send postal with your name and address to Publishers of Godey's Lady's Book, Philadelphia, and they will send it to you free of cost. discovered in Florida turns out to be the cheek of a Republican statesman who committed suicide

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

Financial Gossip and State Street Features and Prices.

The week closes on a quiet and weak money market, with but a moderate inquiry existing for the use of money. The banks continue well sup-plied with loanable funds, and for the use of the same the right parties can have their wants supplied at very easy rates. The general run of good mercantile paper continues to range from $4\frac{1}{2}$ @5 per cent. discount, while miscellaneous paper rules slightly higher, about 51/2@6 per cent. Corporation notes and acceptances remain nom inally quoted at 4@41/2 per cent., while outside of the banks the note brokers quote discount rates as ruling at about 5 per cent., slightly above or below, as circumstances warrant, and they also report for the moment. Collateral loans on call range for the moment. Collateral loans on call range from 3@4 per cent. per annum, while short time loans on the best security which carries ample margin rules at 3½@4 per cent., and are largely negotiated with savings banks and trust companies. Local discount rates with the country banks rule at 5@5½ per cent.

Owing in a great measure to the unfavorable weather, general trade and business has been quite oull, with no signs of immediate improvement.

ment.

Between banks today the rate for balances was 2 per cent., the figure which ruled during the

they amounted to \$62,043,880. The balances this morning were \$1,480,493, and for the week amounted to \$7,557,100. New York funds today soid at par to 5 cents premium per \$1000.

Foreign exchange closes firm and steady at the following prices, which are unchanged from those of yesterday: Sight, 4.90; sixty days, 4.87; commercial bills, 4.8514; francs, sight, 5.13%; sixty days, 5.1614@1678. Advices from New York state that foreign exchange there is firm and commercial bills scarce.

Today the gold shipments from New York amount to nearly \$5,000,000, which are the heaviest recorded in one day since the recent export movement began. Today's amount is made up of gold coin and gold bars.

In New York money remains casy and at unchanged rates from those existing at the close of last week, and call loans on stock collateral rule mostly at 2 per cent.

The Daily Commercial Bulletin, respecting the money market, says:

"These shipments (of gold) exert no immediate effect on the loan market; but the time is at hand when Western requirements usually start the periodic flow of currency in that direction and the backwardness of trade and abundance of funds there which have delayed the movement are hardly likely to last much longer. Were the present gold shipments to continue on anything like the present scale, which, though uncertain, seems improbable, and be accompanied by a important efflux to the Interior, an advance in the rates for money might easily be expected. As it is, however, with these conditions and the approach of a more active employment for money coming with the spring trade, the indications are towards a hardening of rates before the close of the present month, especially preceding the April settlements, which are not far distant."

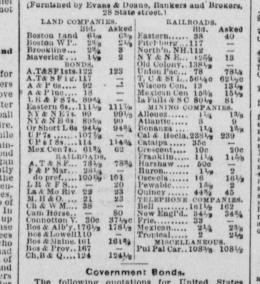
Government bonds close today at ¼ per cent, below last Saturday's closing price for 4½s, and ½ per cent, lower for the 4 per cents., while the 8s show no change.

At next week's meeting of the Western Union directors the next. At next week's meeting of the Western Union

directors the usual quarterly dividend of 1% per cent, will be declared. The quarterly statement will show a material increase in the business of the company.

The annual meeting of the Ridge Copper Company was held in New York March 6, and the following directors were elected for the ensuing year; James P. Brewer, John C. Watson and Philip Highley, all of Boston; Alfred Meads of Ontonagon, Mich., and William N. Strong of Albauy, N. Y. By vote of a majority of the stockholders the office of the company was moved from New York to 60 Devonshire street, Boston, and the officers of the company are John C. Watson, president, and Philip Highley, secretary and treasurer.

Closing Quovations of Bonds and Stocks.



Covernment Bonds. Covernment Bonds.

The following quotations for United States bonds give the closing prices Saturday afternoon and the opening prices this morning:

Bid Mar.S.Mar.10.

US44/28.91.r.11314 11314 US Cur6s.95. — 129

US44/28.91.c.11314 11314 US Cur6s.96. — 131

US48.1907.r.12334 11334 US Cur6s.97. — 133

US48.1907.c.12334 12334 US Cur6s.97. — 133

US48.1907.c.12334 12334 US Cur6s.99. — 135

US48.1907.c.12334 12334 US Cur6s.99. — 135

US48.1907.c.12334 12334 US Cur6s.99. — 135

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

FRESH MEAT.—There continues a fair demand for Beef and prices are steady. We quote:

Beef hindquarters, 12½%13€% b; do common, 7@10 b; do choice forequarters, 7@7½€% b; do common to good do. 4@6€% b; common to good do. 4@6€% b; do common to good do. 4@6€% b; do common to good do. 4@6€% b; common to good do. 4@6€% b; do common to good do. 4@6€% b; worcester county notice do. 10@10½½€% b; City, 9@1½½€% b; Live Hors, 7@5€% b.

FREIGHTS—Ocean freight rates have been quiet and easy. We quote:

To Melbourne the rates are 21@...c% foot for measurement goods; to Sydney ...@...c% foot for measurement goods. To Brisbane ...@% foot for measurement goods. To Brisbane ...@% foot for measurement goods. To Brisbane ...@% foot for measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Provisions. 10s Od; butter and cheese 13s 9d; cotton, 76-3d; leather, 40s% ton; sack flour, 6s 3a % ton; measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Provisions. 10s Od; butter and cheese 13s 9d; cotton, 76-3d; leather, 40s% ton; sack flour, 6s 3a % ton; measurement goods, & 40 cubic feet 15@20s; coru. 1½-di bush; barrel flour, 13 di % bbl; wheat, 1½d; bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 1s 0d; so bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 1s 0d; so bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 1s 0d; so bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 1s 0d; so bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, 1s 0d; so bush. We quote rates to London—Bbl flour, untersand cheese, 25s 0d; oro-visions. 17s 6d % ton; To Glasgow—Corn, 1½-do bush; barrel flour, 1s 3d % bbl; sack flour, 10s 0d; ston; provisions, 1s 5d % bush; sack flour, 1s 6d % ton; provisions, 1s 5d % bush; untersand cheese, 25s 0d; ton. Coal freights—From Baltimore to Poston, \$1 40@ Coal freights—From Baltimore to

visions. 17s 6d \$\frac{2}{2}\$ for Te Glasgow—Corn, 1-d bush; wheat 1/\(\frac{1}{2}\) \text{wheat}. 1/\(\frac{1}{2}\) \text{which}; provisions, 18s 0d \$\frac{2}{2}\$ fol; sack flour, 10s 6d \$\frac{2}{2}\$ ton; measurement goods, 40 cubic teet. 25s 6d.

Coal freights—From Baltimore to Poston, \$1 40@\(\text{...}\) ton; from Post to Boston, \$1 40@\(\text{...}\); for Philadelobia to Boston, \$1 25@\(\text{...}\) 40 \$\frac{2}{2}\$ ton.

GUNNY BAGGING.—The demand has been fair for Bomestie Bagging; prices range from 114\(\text{...}\) for 2\(\text{...}\) for 10\(\text{...}\) for 2\(\text{...}\) for 10\(\text{...}\) for 2\(\text{...}\) for 10\(\text{...}\) for 2\(\text{...}\) for 10\(\text{...}\) for 10\(\

different kinds of finished Leather have been steady and unchanged.

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockland at 9500 LIME.—There have been sales of Rockiand at 95c@ \$1 % cask.

LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40@ 45; No 4, \$32@33; No 5, \$256@90. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17@18; refuse, \$...@.; shipping boards, \$16@17. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, \$13 00@15 00; Hembock boards—Nos 1 and 2, \$11 00@12 00; refuse, \$...@. Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$30@33; flooring boards, \$24 and \$2, stee, \$33 00@33; ol); ship stock \$25@30; dimension factory, \$21@24; random cargoes, assorted, \$18@20; black walnut, \$75@20; cherry \$70@75; white wood, inch, \$25@33; do 65 \$2. \$24@26; oak, \$38@40; ash, \$55@42. Clapboards—Heart pine, \$41@55; saps, \$33@50; spruce, \$13@30; shingles, \$1.75@550; spruce laths, \$2.50@...; pine do, \$2.50. STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, March 8, 1884.

shingles. \$1 75-55 50; spruce laths, \$250-6...; pine do, \$250.

NAILS.—The demand for Nails has been steady and assorted sizes have sold at \$2 75-20 90 keg, with the usual discount to the trade.

NAVAL STOKES.—There has been a quiet market for Spirits of Turpentine at 33½-6... 6 gal. Resins have been quiet, with sales of common at \$230 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ been quiet market for Spirits of Turpentine at 33½-6... 6 gal. Resins have been quiet, with sales of common at \$230 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ been quiet, with sales at \$2500 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ been steaky and sold at \$2500 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ been moderate and we quote sales of No 1 and extra white at 48-600 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 2 white at \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ bush; No 3 white at \$400 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100 \overline{\text{constraint}}\$ by \$100

Swhite at 44044-ye woush; and mixed at 2500-be ush out...—The market for Linseed Oil has been firm; sales at 57@55e for Western; Calcutta, 50@...c % gal. Lard Oil mus been in light demand; sales of Western extra, 80@824-be; Boston, 80@22-be % gal. No 1, 65@67c el cal. In Red Oil sales have been at 53@60c for saponified; Elsine, 65@68e. Palm Oil is quiet at 714@7-bec & th. m Fish Oils we quote last sales at 50@55c for Menhaden, and Cod oil at 48@53c % gal forthe different kinds. Sperm and Whale Oils are without change, Oilve Oil is in steady demand at 90 @923-c % gal. ONIONS.—We quote sales of Onions at \$2 00@2 25 PEAS.—There continues a fair demand for Peas at

steady tone for choice Chickens and Poultry. We quite:

Northern Tarkeys. extra, 20@21c; fair to choice, 15
@18c; choice Chickens, 18@10c; choice Fowl, 14@
16c & Bo; com to good 10@10c & Bo; live fowl, mixed
10ts, ...@... c # Bo; five Spring Chickens, ...@... c # Bo
for heavy weight.

Western Turkeys, choice, 18@10c & Bo; fair to
good, 15@17c & bo; common, 10@13 & Bo; choice
Chickens, 15@10c & Bo; Chickens and Fowls, mixed,
12@14c & Bo; common, 10@13 & Bo; Grouse,
12@14c & Bo; Chickens and Fowls, mixed,
12@14c & Bo; common, 10@13 & Bo;
12@14c & Bo;
13@16c & Bo;
13@16c & Bo;
14@16c & Bo;
14@16c

Silari 50 % bb. Shoked Hams have been in fair demand and the sales have been at 18@14c for city and Western. Lard—The market is easier, with sales at 1014@ 103ac % for Western steam and city; fancy Western kettle at 11@114c % lb.

KIOL—There nas been a firm market and prices are as follows:

We quote sales of Carolina at 54c@634c; Rangoon at 43c@66 % fb; Java at 54c@534c % fb; Patna at 5@514c % fb.

614c 5 D. RYE.—The market is quiet, with sales in small lots at 79/273c 2 bush. at 72@73c & bush.

\$2.417.—Frees of Turks Isand range from \$1.80 & 2.00 & hhd, duty paid; Cadiz, in bond, has sold at \$1.024-621 75 & hhd; Transni, \$1.75-61 874-6 & hhd; Itvernool course, \$1.40-61 & \$1.00 & to shed; bush of course, \$1.40-61 & \$1.00 & to shed; bush of call \$1.50-2 & \$0.00 & \$0.

:... 鏡 ton. American Sumac has been selling at 野行が85 鏡 ton... TALLOW.—We quote sales of rendered at 72.4億....で報告.... 報告. Grease has been selling at 5½億6%で報告, at o quality. to quality.

TEAS.—Gunpowder. 20@45c 3 b; imperial. 20@45c 3 b; Hyson. 14@35c 3 b; Young Hyson. 18@35c 3 b; Hyson Skin. 10@25c 3 b; Hyson Skin. 10@25c 3 b; Ongou. 18@25c 3 b; Souchong. 18@55c 3 b; Oclong. 15@55c 3 b; Oclong. 15@55c 3 b; Oclong. 15@55c 3 b; Oclong. 15. 6. 5. b; Japans. 15@346c.

TIN.—There have been sales of Straits at 1734@18c 3 b; English. 1934. 200c.

TIN FLATES.—There have been sales at 85 25@7 00 boy as Langity.

18c % b; English. 1942 20c.

TIN PLATES.—There have been sales at \$5 25@7 00 is box, as to quaity.

WOOL.—Trade has been quiet and prices unsatisfactory. The demand for fine fleeces has been moderate. Sales include Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 36@27c for X. 38@39c for XX. and 40@41c for XX and above at 41%c. Conrae and medium combing has been sold at 30@40c for for for for for for for the for the 40 for foreign wool has been light and confined almost exclusively to Australian. Carpet Wools are quiet.

NEW XORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, March S.

FLOUR.—Dull and heavy.

GRAIN.—Wheat futures were more active at an advance of 3/2 to 5/2c, due to a rise in the West; saies, 2,080,000 bush. No 2 red: March, \$1 073/2; June, \$1 123/261 13: spotsales, 71,000 bush. Of rye 40,000 bush sold at 77/2678/2c for Stot bush. Of rye 40,000 bush sold at 77/2678/2c for Stot bush. Of rye 40,000 bush sold at 77/2678/2c for No 1. Of barley, 5000 bush No 1 Canada sold at 88c. Oats 3/2c higher; sales 265,000 bush. No 2 mized, 401/4/26/40/3/2c; April, 405/26/40/3/2c; May, 415/26/416/3/2c; June, 411/2/241/2c. Corn futures advanced 3/2c to 3/2c. with a rather better trade; sales 984,000 bush. No 2 mixed; March, 613/4/26/33/2c; June, 633/4/26/33/2c; June, 633/4/2c; April, 62/3/2c; May, 63/3/2c; May, 112/3c. Corn firm, No 2 mixed, 63/3/2c delivered; March, 62/4/2c; April, 62/3/2c; May, 63/3/2c; June, 81 12/3c. Corn firm, No 2 mixed, 63/3/2c; June, 64/3/2c. Oats steady; No 2 mixed, March, 40/4/2c. COTTON.—Futures were further depressed, and closed duil at 10/8/2c for March, 10/8/2c for April, 11.02c for May, 11.14c for June, 11.25c for July, 11.35c for August, 11.06c for September, 10.68c for October, and 10.57c for November; sales, 33,000 bales, 5pots duli; midding uplands, 10/3/2c. Receibts at ports, 8/31 bales.

PROVISIONS.—The lard speculation was fairly active but prices receded slightly; sale, 9/50 tes at ports, 8/31 bales.

PROVISIONS—The lard speculation was fairly active but prices receded slightly; sale, 9/50 tes at ports, 8/31 bales.

PROVISIONS—The lard speculation was fairly active but prices receded slightly; sale, 9/50 to sales, 10/2c for July, After 'change the market was steady, closing at 9.56/90.56c for March, 9.58c for April, 9.679 9.69c for May, 9/30-60 for prime Company, 9/30-60 for prime city, and 9.52/2/20.00 for shama, 9/30-60 for prime city, and 9.52/2/20/2c. GROCER

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globs.)
GLOUCESTER. March 8.—(For the week past.)—
The market continues actibe, and large sales are daily made to the jobbing trade. The fish receipts for the month of February, are about 250,000 bounds less than the average receipts for same time for the assist years. Aggregate receipts for same time for the bast six years. Aggregate receipts for same time for the assist years. Aggregate receipts for same time for the assist years. Aggregate receipts for the week 692.
000 pounds of Georges codibs.) 233,000 pounds of fresh hadibut, and 460.000 frozon herring. We quote at wholesle as follows: Fresh hadibut, 14c & h for white; 11c & h for gray; market codish. 4c, c h frozon herring, 656.—c & 100. The market for salt fish has been steady and firm, as follows: Georges codish 85 50@5 76 & qtl for large, 83 00 & qtl for large, 84 00 & qtl for amail: English enred, 83 75 & qtl for large, 84 00 & qtl for amail: English enred, 83 75 & qtl for large, 83 00 & qtl for large, 83 25 for small. Sales of Clusk have been at 85@5 00 & qtl; haddock \$2 25 & qtl; policek, \$2 50 & qtl; haddock \$2 25 & qtl; policek, \$2 50 & qtl; haddock \$2 25 & qtl; policek, \$2 50 & qtl; haddock \$2 25 & qtl; policek, \$2 50 & qtl; haddock \$2 25 & qtl; policek, \$2 30 & qtl; policek, \$3 30 & qtl; policek

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, March 7, 1834; Western cattle, 1355; Eastern cattle, 116; Northern cattle, 34, Total, 1825. cattle, 374. Total, 1825.
Western sheep and tambs, 7300; Northern sheep and tambs, 3110; fastern sheep and lambs,
10tal, 10,910.
Swine, 12,293. Veals, 390. Horses, 308.

LEAD.—There has been a firm market for Pig Lead

WUMEN IN THE WAR.

Rough Experiences of a Yankee Lady in Virginia.

Her Father Dies in Prison-Her Brother Saved by a Perilons Journey. ---

How a Brave Young Boy Cheered on the Union Soldiers.

This interesting story of experiences in the war told in the New Haven Palladium by a lady who for several years was a resident of Virginia, and who under the most trying circumstances still remained loyal to the Union:

I look back upon my first eight years in Virginia as the happiest period of my life. Besides his profession and other interests, my husband owned a flourishing farm near Falls Church, which we mostly made our home, making yearly visits North and in Washington. The farm was in charge of a competent overseer. We owned no slaves but hired the slaves of others, which I always considered an equally guilty part in the great iniquity; but, certainly, no happier people than ours ever tilled the soil. We were terms of intimacy with all the wealthy families of that region. Never have 1 met more cordial, warm-hearted people. Theirs was no friendship of mere conventionality, but deep, strong and abiding, as I believed, which nothing but death could sunder. The fact that we were Northerners made no difference. I believe, rather, we were looked ap to for that reason. But in the partisan excitement of the campaign of 1860 we noticed a change. We began to realize that barriers were slowly but surely rising between ourselves and our friends. Our suspicions the result of the elections confirmed. Early on a morning late in November of that year our barn, with ten valuable blooded horses, was burned. Thirty head of cattle would have shared the same fate but for the carelessness of a colored man, who forgot to drive them in. There was no soubt that the fire was of incendiary origin. Our peighbors expressed their sympathy, but it lacked the former ring of whole-heartedness, and I failed not to detect a gleam of exultation in many an eye above lips expressing condolence. We were known and marked as Unionists; therefore we were no longer friends, but enemies.

In the following June we sent our help to their owners, packed up the most of our valuables, closed up the house and moved with our effects to the house of my father-in-law, who owned a large farm on the Leeshurg turnpike, near Lewinsville, Fairfax county. For three or four days before the Buil Run battle the Union troops marched past our house from Washington on their way to Manassas. My little boy, 8 years old, stood upon one of the gate posts and waved a large American flag. As regiment after regiment turned a bend in the road and caught sight of

The Brave Little Hero Waving His Flag they would break into cheers. They had entered the enemy's country and looked for no such greeting. The sight seemed to inspire them. The march past our house was one long storm of hurrahs. Many a man laid down his gun and ran up to the post, reaching up his arms and saying, "Give me a kiss, my little man. God bless you, my dear!" And many a tear was brushed hastily away at the reminder of darlings left behind, per-I called him in out of the sun, still waving he

"Mamma, I must wave this flag till the last soldier has gone by." And he did. At each gap in the long line he would seat himself on the post. Then, when ne heard the tramp, tramp approaching he would be on his little feet ready for the next salute. The house across the way was closed. Behind the shutters the inmates kept crim watch to report "how those Yankees received the Yankee troops."

On Sunday, July 21, we heard cannonading at Bull Run, twenty-five miles away. There was no question in our minds as to the result of the battle. In the night it began to rain heavily, Towards morning we were awakened by the rumbling of wagons and the tread of hurrying feet going past in the direction of Washington. We hastened from our beds to learn the terrible tidings. All the colored men on the place caught the panic and fled. The overseer ran too. My invalia sister-in-law and myself begged her one would disturb us and our aged father. But they would not go, My husband was absent. All the morning the disordered soldiers

"Halt!" Cried Two Voices near the house. There sat two cavairymen, their carbines levelled at poor father. He returned to the veranda. The men ordered him out into the road. We followed him and asked what they intended to do with such an old man. They politely expressed regret, but said they had strict orders to make all white adult males prisoners. Oh, how we assatled them! We called them rebels. traitors, cut-throats, cowards, everything abusive that the vocabulary of decency could furnish. They never resented our tirade by a word, and politely repeated their regrets as they led the good old man away. In an hour father returned, riding behind a young cavalryman. He was on his way to Culpepper Court House and had been allowed to stop for his overcoat. The soldier was a handsome young fellow, hardly more than a boy. How we did beg of the young man to let our poor aged father go. We offered him watches, money and promised him any amount. We promised to hide the old ge tleman so securely that he could never be found. The young fellow shook his head and with tears in his eyes replied: Ladies, I'd be glad to do it, but they would shoot me if I did; don't you see? Upon my word how neeky it is for you that I'm an old man? If I'm were 20 years younger I could draw your sabre and cut your head off before you knew it."

"That indeed," said the youth, turning in his saddle with a surprised look, "so you could. I never thought of that, I'm very much obliged to you for ——for being so old. Don't you think you would ride more comfortably in the saddle, and let me ride behind? Because you know you might possibly

Forget Your Age and Clip My Head Off." We could not but laugh even in the agony of be guilty of no such forgetfulness, and they rode We never saw the dear, gentle old man again. He was stricken with paralysis and dled two months later. We recovered his body at the close of the war, and received the comforting as surance that he had the kindest care till the end The rebels were now scouring the premises in search of my brothers, who were supposed to be hidden. They disturbed none of our property and were polite as ever. They offered to pay us a dollar a quart for our milk and cream if we would supply them at Vienna. We told them we would not sell them a quart though they paid \$5 and taunted and insulted them outrageously; but they never resented our abuse,
But there was a mission to perform. Who would

do it? When three anxious brothers heard that the Confederates had not advanced beyond Vienna, they would hasten home to look after our welfare. Some one must meet and warn them back before they could fall into the hands of the rebels. The they could fall into the hands of the rebels. The distance to Chain bridge across the Potomac was seven miles. I must meet our brothers at the bridge; there was no one else to go. The sun was getting low. I must start at once, and I must find any way through the woods. The soldiers would stop nie in the road. Putting on my stoutest shoes and a calico dress and sunbonnet, and taking a tin pail, to appear picking blackberries, if seen and questioned, I started out. The sun was my only guide, and that soon disappeared. I pressed on in the twilight, brushing my way through bushes and wines and tearing my skirts sadly. Just at dark I came to a log cabin. Two soldiers stood before it. I made a detour to the rear unseen and walted. Presently an old colored woman came out of the back door and I attracted her attention. She told me to go and walt under a certain tree, and as soon as the soldiers were gone she would pilot me through to the bridge. I waited for an hour. My guide did not come. I must go on. And on I went.

on but faith that a kind Heavenly Father would direct me aright.

That Terrible Night! I Can't Describe It. I shall never forget it. Every bush and stump took the form of a man or wild beast ready to spring on me. Owls hooted above my head and scared me half out of my wits. Every now and then I would come upon some sleeping hogswhich in the South run wild in the woods, and away they would scamper with cries of fear which frightened me much more. It seemed as if I had been lost in a wilderness for days. My skirts were in tatters at the bottom. My hands were scratched and bleeding; my shoes were broken and my feet blistered and swollen. I cried and I prayed, but struggled on and on. At last I dropped beside a tree and cried myself to sleep leaning against its trunk. When I awoke the sun was three hours high, and there, within 300 yards, was an old darkey cutting pole or brush. It was only by the most painful efforts that I gained my feet. My joints were stiff and lame. I approached within a few feet of the old man before he saw me, and then he dropped his axe and ran.
"Uncle!" I screamed, in accents of despair. He stopped, removed his hat and came toward me.

"Oncie! I screamed, in accents of despair. He stopped, removed his hat and came toward me. He exclaimed:
"Bress de good Lawd, missis, I done thought I seed a spook."
"Uncle, where am I?" I asked. "You's out in de woods, missus."
"Yes, y. s; but whereabouts in the woods am I? What Dlace is near heve?"

"Yes, y.s; but whereabouts in the woods am 1? What place is near here?"
"You's clus by de Chain bridge, missus, only tree hundred yards oft."
"Thank heaven! there's where I want to go."
"Jess you lean on ole Sam's arm, missus, and he'll take ye straight dar whar de Yankee pickels is."

1s."
It was with feelings of relief and thankfulness that I clasped the faithful old man's arm in its coarse and tattered sleeve.

All My Many Miles of Wandering had not been in vain; I was mercifully directed to my destination. In a few minutes we came out upon the road, almost beside my three prothers on borseback, who had just crossed the bridge and were being warned back by the pickets. It was a joyful meeting as well as a surprise. They urged me to go over to Washington. They must go back to Washington, and I must return to my anxious sister. While we were arguing the case, along came old Uncle Pete, the siave of a Confederate colonel in our neighborhood. was returning from his morning delivery of milk in the city. I mounted to the seat beside him and returned home, first promising my brothers that we should join them in the city the next day. They had finished their raid for prisoners and had fallen back to Vienna. Weary as I was I rested little that day. There was work to be done. We packed a wagon load of valuables and personal effects. At night sister and I loaded and personal effects. At hight sister and I loaded them upon a two-horse wagon without assistance. I never worked so hard before or since. My sister could be of little help. At 3 o'clock I led out a pair of our best horses and harnessed them to the wagon; I say harnessed them; I mean I put the harness on somehow and attached it to the wagon. We mounted the load and started, reaching the bridge in safety. There a soldier adjusted the harness properly and drove us to our friends in the city. We did not again venture in Virginia for several months.

A RISKY RIDE.

Interesting Story of the Man Who Once Crossed Niagara on Blondin's Back.

.Cincinnati Times-Star. The property man of Mr. Abbey's opera company is Signor Natalie, the man whom Blondin carried on a tight rope across Niagara on his back. 'That was in the summer of 1861," said he. tremendous crowd of people gathered that at the falls, and it was a nice for our purpose. I was no performer, but acted, you know, in the capacity of manager. In this particular event, however, Blondin had to earry something over on his back, and as nopody else had enough interest in the affair to be willing to risk his life, or enough faith in Blondin's strength and skill to take such desperate chances, I had to do the riding."

"So that if there had been an accident the whole troupe, manager and all, would have disap-

"Yes, of course. Blondin wore tights, the same as rope-walkers usually do, except that he had on a sort of harness, so that I could reach around his neck and get a good grip without choking him and

neck and get a good grip without choking him and so that I could stick my legs through a pair of things like shings and cross them in front of him without interfering with his arms or legs."

"How much did you weigh?"

"More than I do now—about 165 pounds, I think. He carried an unusully heavy balance pole. I think It weighed either seventy-five or 100 pounds. The entire weight he carried was about 250 bounds. The rope was stretched across the river about where the new suspension or idge now stands—much closer to the falls than the old bridge. Blondin was very confident and firm, but of course we both knew it was a desperate chance to take. He walked fi st very slowly and regularly, but feeling more settled, he made occasional stops, stood on both knew it was a desperate chance to take. He walked if st very slowly and regularly, but feeling more settled, he made occasional stops, stood on one leg, kissed his hand to the crowd, and did a few other such things as you have seen other ropewalkers do. I could see the water way down under us and the crowd on either side, everybody watching us with faces which looked as if they were suffering. There was no cheering or appliance while we were out over the water, and the roar of the falls, which seemed only a few yards away, would have prevented us from hearing very plainly, even if there had been. It was a terrible few moments to me; more so to me than to Blondin, because he was used to that kind of danger and I was not. I did not move a muscle for fear of tripping him, and, I can assure you. I telt mighty good when we reached solid ground again, and the people began to yell and shriek and wave their handkerchiefs. You can form some idea of how big the crowd was, when I tell you Biondin received \$2000 for the performance. We went to Europe, and in a couple of years Blondin had made nearly \$100.000, and when I left him after six years of business he was a very wealthy man. He suffered once in a bankrupitey affair caused by a corner in wines, but he still has a fine fortune, and lives in splendid style. I dined with him when in England last."

Mournful Experiences of a Luckless Thief.

[New York Sun.]
The capture of a thief under very exceptional circumstances is reported from Paris. He con-trived to gain admission into a set of chambers proceeded to lay hands on everything of value be could find. In the midst of this operation it oc-curred to him that his wardrobe was in urgent need of renewal, and he therefore took off his clothes with a view of replacing them by others be found in the room. Scarcely, bowever, had he reduced himself to the garb of prinditive man when he heard a step outside, and promptly hid himself under the bed. Some one entered the room, and the thef lay noiseless for several minutes. At length the newcomer departed, and he ventured to leave his hiding place. But, much to his disgust, he discovered that the visitor had been a gentleman in his own way of business, for not only was everything in the chambers carried off but even his own suit of clothes had disap-peared! He was therefore compelled to await the return of the owner of the property, who handed him over to the police. could find. In the midst of this operation it ochim over to the police.

Mouce Traps and Other Sweetemetes

(Bridgeport Standard.)
The following advertisement is copied from the ninety-seven years ago, which paper was "printed in Fairfield by W. Miller and F. Fogrue, at their printing office near the meeting house."
Beards taken, taken of, and Re-

ISSAC FAC-TOTUM,

Barber, Peri-wig maker, Surgeon,
Parish Clerk, School Master,
Blacksmith and Man-midwife.

SHAVES for a penne, cuts hair for two pense,
and oyld and powdird into the bargin. Young
ladys genteeely Edicated; Lamps lited by the year
or quarter. Young gentleman also taut their
Grammer langwage in the neatest manner, and
great care takin of morels and spelin. Also Salme
singing and horse Shewing by the real maker!—
Likewice makes and Mends, All Sorts
of Butes and Shoes, teches the Ho! boy
and Jewsharp, cuts corns, bleeds On
the lowes Term—Ghisters and Pur is,
at a peny a piece. Cow-tillions and other dances
taut at hoam and abrode. Also deals holesale and
retale—Pirtumerry in all its branchis. Sells all
sorts of stationary wair, together with blacking
bails, red herrins, gingerbread and coles, scrubbing
brushes, trycle, Mouce traps, and other sweetemetes, Likewise. Red nuts, Tatoes, sasssages and
other gadin stuff.
P. T. I teches Joggrefy, and them outlandish
kind of thing.——A bawl on Wednesday and
Friday. All pirformed by Me.

ISAAC FAC-TOTUM. ISSAC FAC-TOTUM,

Cultured Prænomina in Arithmetics.

[San Francisco News Lotter.]
We inquired of a learned public school professor of many years' standing how many arithmetics for the use of public schools he thought had been published in the last fifty years. He said that as near as he could guess about 7830, all of them progressive. He added that he was publishing an intellectual arithmetic himself, wherein such vulgar hieroglyphics as A, B and C would be entirely expunged and superseded by some cultured prænomina, such as Amanda, Beatrice and Cecilia. For instance, he continued, "Supposing I abolish these vulgar sums about Mike and Jack digging a ditch, and say Florence, Seraphine and Rosle can pluck 4000 violets in inheteen days, and Rosle and Seraphina can do it in fifteen days. Rosie can pluck 4000 violets in nineteen days, and Rosie and Seraphina can do it in fifteen days, Seraphina and Florence can do it in thirteen and a half days, how long will it take them all to do up their back hair?" "Ah, that sounds something like it," we ejaculated; "and where will you bring it out?" "In Bosting," he replied. TYPES OF WOMEN.

The Traits of Girls of All Nations Described.

The Paris "Figaro" Gives la Belle Americaine All the Glory.

Stylish, Pretty, Independent, but Honest and Pure-Minded.

Translation by Philadelphia Press.;

Stylish and pretty, independence personified, nt very honest and pure-minded, is the American girl. She adores pleasure, dress, luxury; shows herself morally without concealment, such as she is, in a manner to deceive no one; knows she is attractive, and loves to attract without committing herself. Flirts all the winter with this one or that one, only to dismiss him in the spring, choosing immediately another. Her resources are capital which never lies idle. She goes out alone; she travels alone; or, when it suits her better, with a male friend, with a confidence without limit, and an intimacy, in appearance, almost conjugal.

The one thus elected is allowed to describe his feelings and to speak of his love from morning till night, but it is not permitted to him to kiss even the tips of her fingers. After marriage she passes all her days alone and her evenings in listening to talk of business, mechanical inventions, farming

oncerns or the like. She leaves her daughters to enjoy the liberty which she herself has enjoyed without grave abuse. Since nothing serious happened to her, why should Mary, Fannie or Jennie be less strong or less able to meet any emergency? In one sense she has created the Paris fashions.

Parislans detest her, provincials despise her, yet men of all nations are bewitched with her, though they do not marry her unless she has a large for-With reddish hair, paler than golden, frank black eyes which neither droop nor quail, and a figure which it is impossible to imitate, she lies back in a carriage as if it were a ham-

mock; a natural and easy pose, quite un-conscious of its voluptuousness. On foot she conscious of its voluptuousness. On foot she steps along briskly and unconcernedly, her heels tapping the pavement as she walks. Attracting many glances she is yet much occupied with herself and little with others. A plant from the broad wilds, which, put in a narrow space and finding itself hemmed in, stretches across the glass without disquieting itself with the thin frozen plants which vegetate around it. If understood better and criticised less this young girl would be more truly estimated at her just value. The English.

An adorable face, which, in the full glare of day eems as though in moonlight, so pale and transparent in its coloring. Large eyes, frank yet modest, with long lashes. Little teeth which engthen perceptibly, growing like grass in the ountry, until at 25 they suggest a key-board. Delicate and without pronounced figure when young, later enormously stout or dried up. Almost invariably hideous at 40. Extremely exact in small matters, a model of neatness.

There is a prudish simplicity in the arrangement of her chamber, which is only a place for sleeping and bathing. No one may enter there. To allow even her best friend to see so much as the pillow on which she sleeps! Oh, no! Shocking! Absolute mistress of her actions to the day of her narriage, but the slave of duty, she prepares herself from a child to be a good wife and mother. She chooses her own husband; her parents are not occupied with nor trouble themselver about the matter, for in England the old maid is not an liect of contempt. She has her own place in soiety, and, if anything is lacking to her, she alone s aware of it. She hunts, rides horseback, and ccupies herself with music, literature and pol-

occupies herself with music, interature and portices.

She always wishes to know all about a woman, but is not so critical in regard to men. Virtuous by principle and temperament, she does not permit the thought of evil-doing to rest in her mind. The daughter of a nobleman is under the safeguard of hereditary or personal pride; the daughter of a peasant is guided by her conscience and follows a straight path.

Her mind is serious and sentimental. She awaits a young lord who is travelling around the world or an officer who is in India. She will marry him on his return if he comes back without being married. If he be unfaithful she will regret him all her life. Under her white hairs passion will never be extinguished, and the tears of love will still run behind the classes of her speciacles. The object

extinguished, and the tears of love will still run behind the glasses of her spectucles. The object of her regrets may become ugiy, fat, common, drink more than he ought, but she will always see him as he was at 20. When she comes to Paris she has her dresses made by our celebrated costumers; but the English sharpness of outline shows its angles through the softest of materials, flattens plaits, puffs, etc., and "Miss" is only a knife dressed up, surmounted by a veil of gauze, which floats above her head like the flag of a ship at the summit of her great mast.

The Spanish. A perfect creole. A child of nature. The sun which makes the orange trees blossom has de-veloped her sensibilities before her mind was her a word of love, yet her eyes speak it already She dances, sleeps and fans herself. Eats lit tle, a cup of chocolate and a cake smelling of roses suffice for her breakfast. She sups on a

serenade. She wears short dresses, pretty stockings and slippers or shors without heels: passes her days in looking out of the window when the balcony fails or is forbidden her; is very ignorant, never reads, and much less writes. Desires to be mar-ried, not from calculation or ambition, but simply because a natural instinct makes her understand, even before she has ceased to jump rope, that a husband is an indispensable thing.

The German. Romantic and sensual. With her love enters first into the brain, then descends to the heirt. A pale blonde; she has the beauty of youth with a spice of the wicked one about it, and acts in a man ner that ought to please him. Her eyes look very modest, because she hides them under the lowered lashes. Loves men in general and always

one in particular.

A rigid Lutheran, she is very severe on the sins others, but settles her own directly with heaven. She receives cordially in the morning friends of woods she has spoten in the light be-fore. Has an air of being scandalized at this or that; it is a defence against others' severe judg-ments of her. Loves study and musle and occu-ples herself with pleasure in the details of house-keeping. Whatever her origin, she is above all a born housewife. She has a beautiful face and form, which, however, quickly deteriorate.

The Italian, Hate in heart; love in her eyes. The pride of a great lady with a sordid nature. Loves money and pleasure. Unsubmissive, idle, passionate. Ambitious, yet servile if her interests require it. She has an attractive person and knows how to dress herself in a material which perhaps is hardly cut out. Drapes or wraps self in a scarf, arranges her hair with a pin and adorns herself with a pearl. Her voice, which has discords when she speaks, becomes harmonious when she sings. She imost always marries an Italian, and does not seek strangers until after marriage. Crequious sees strangers unto after marriage. Creathous and superstitious, she believes in onens and bad signs, fearing the evil eye, two knives crossed and the point of a straw.

She has a luxurious chamber, splendidly adorned with paintings, statues, mosales and fine chandellers. The bed is a work of art, the sating currains are beld up by little Crufes.

satin curtains are held up by little Cupids apparently at play. They would be hard to satisfy if they were not content with their surroundings.

The Russian.

She is beautiful, intelligent and indifferent to the opinion of the world. Promises herself many admirers. Goes to the watering places, and is a reigning belle. She plays for high stakes, and reigning belle. She plays for high stakes, and gets angry when she loses. Wears Paris costumes in a way which makes them doubly charming. Her hair grows in luxuriant waves. She has a nature which casts aside all vells, is fascinating and good-natured. Taiks better than a French womatin everything she is audacious. The habit of absolute command leaves its impress on her. She has never said to a servent, "Please give me this rethat," but at 12 years of age will order her nurse to be beaten if vexed with her. Loves dogs, truffles and champagne. Eats like a man. Has a laxurious room carpeted with fur rugs.

(Charles Dudley Warner.) There is a great comfort to be a boy in the amount of work he can get rid of doing. It is sometimes astonishing how slow he can go on an errand; perhaps he couldn't explain himself why,

have a power of helping each other do nothing. But say what you will about the general usefulness of boys, a farm without a boy would very soon come to grief. He is always in demand. In the first place he is to do all the errands, go to the store, post office, and carry all sorts of messages. He wend like to have as many legs as a wheel has spokes, and rotate in about the same way. This he sometimes tries to do, and people who have seen him "turning cort wheels" along the side of the road have supposed he was amusing himself and leiling his time. He was only trying to invent a new mode of locomotion, so that he could economize legs, and do his errands with greater dispatch. Leading is one of the methods of getting over the ground quickly. He has a natural genius for combining pleasure with business.

A GREAT YANKEE WHITTLER.

A Modern Aaron in San Francisco Who Takes the Laurels from the Ancients.

tean Francisco Examiner.1

To be an adept in the art of fashioning wood in the image of things that be, or work it into articles of common use or ornament, requires a mechanical turn of mind, together with skilful fingers with which to guide with unerring accuracy each particular stroke that is necessary to a perfection of the end in view. It is recorded that ome of the great philosophers, warriors and statesmen of Rome and Greece were em whittlers. An English writer speaks of Archimedes baving possessed the faculty in a remark able degree. He could "take the wood from around" almost anything and leave a graceful and perfect image. Diogenes only lost his degree in whittling because in carving the toot of the Emperor Alexander he omitted the bunion on the small to. To leap over a few historical pages and down amongst more modern artists, it is found that Moliere could render a monkey from a walnut block in a few minutes. Horace Greeley had his right thumb constantly lacerated from using a knife in the wrong way. Henry VIII. disfigured with a penknife a lion's head, which was an integral part of the British throne. Chester A. Arthur, when not fishing during his funketings, is often found in a quiet place driving his knife with artistic effect through shapeless wood, and rendering it more shapeless; but he belongs to the untutored army of whittlers. Sarah Bernhardt, with the same stock in trade, would bring out the symmetrical figure of some heroic Trojan, or the classic profile of a mythological deity. Sarah, however, is equally skilled with wood or stone.

Of all the whittlers that the world boasts of, San Francisco is probably the habitation of the most distinguished. His name is Major F. M. Forbes and he resides on Larkin street, between Sutter and Post. The major was born in Chautauqua county, N. Y., and is, therefore, not a veritable Yankee whittler. He is about 40 years of age, and attained his title of major by service in the veteran Seventh Ohio, ordinarily known as the "game Seventh Ohio, ordinarily known as the "gamezecock" regiment. He served with distinction during the late war, both as a soldier and as a carver of wood, for it was during this period that his jack-kuife proclivities developed from a whitting mania to a mechanical science, wherein were required a delicacy of touch which in other lines of art would be termed "expression" and an accuracy of execution, together with a classic historic knowledge which one might expect from Marion Wells or Rossi's San Francisco friend. Joe Pagannazzi. The major has carved a chain from an Oregon fir, which measures 179 feet in length. It is composed of single links, double links, anchorswivels and swivels with balls cut inside of balls. There were 444 knots to cut through, and the chain is composed of over 2000 links. It is carved, inside and out, with dismond, square and groove cuts. This legant little fob he did arodd times, over a period of three years. Another chain he has, 55½ feet in length, of Oregon fir, first growth. This is a careful plece of work, with various designs on the hidrs. He displays also an Oregon maple tree which has been honeycombed in a manner that would indicate the Industry of a worm and the ingenuity of a man. It has 75 balls cut inside the body, and the extended branches, of which there are six, have balls carved within, some stationary and others movable. He has also worked upon this tree a coffee-pot, spoon, wine cup, goblet and tumblers. There are over 7000 cuts on the tree. Another smaller maple tree, 15 feet high, has 257 fans cut on the body has also worked upon this tree a coffee-pot, spoon, wine cup, gobiet and tumblers. There are over 7000 cuts on the tree. Another smaller maple tree, 15 feet high, has 257 fans cut on the body and carved with chain links so as to fold un. There were 2000 cuts. Another small maple, 4½ feet high, has 94 fans. The champion belt is of hard wood, with 40 raised stars and 26 double-chain links, having 900 cuts and \$70 in gold pieces set in, from the size of a \$2 50 piece up to a \$20. A monument, 2½ feet high, contains 36 balls, some of the balls having other balls cut within them. Another monument has 65 fans of various sizes cut outside. His carved walking canes are curiosities. There are five in number, and they represent various orders by the designs. The walls of his house are covered with what he calls the work of his lidle hours. There are about 2000 pieces, embracing various lines of statuary, and nearly every other conceivable form is brought out. He is evidently the champion whittler of the universe.

TARDY HINTS ON SHOVELLING. he Only Way to Clear the Pavement in Front of Your House in Comfort.

(Philadelphia Press.)
First, borrow a shovel. Next, procure a pair of warm mittens, a neckwrap of some kind, a bottle of arnica and a chestprotector. Now you are ready for work.

Open the front door and push some of the snow from the front step.

Now, having donned overshoes, which we for-

got to mention, slip out and close the door after you, being careful to fix the dead-latch so it hand, the thumb upward and the fingers clasped firmly but not too tightly around the handle. Many persons cramp their fingers by taking too close a grip, a practice which also tends to irritate the tender skin on the inside of the palm. Rest the steel end of the shovel on the step, and

fandle sink of its own weight to an angle of fortyfive degrees. Be careful about this angle, for up five degrees. Be careful about this angle, for up to this time the principle of a pivot is being used, and if the angle is more acute than forty-five degrees it will be a sign that you are obtuse.

Now bring forward the left hand and gently grasp the handle just two-thirds of the way from the top, raising the implement about seven and a half inches into the air for that purpose. If you take hold too low you force your right arm to do double work, as the left hand is merely a movable fulcrum. If too high the evil is increased. The shovel, if properly made, will nearly balance when the left hand is in just the right spot, and after a few experiments this point can be determined and if necessary indicated by a pencil mark.

mark.

It is well now to slowly swing the shovel back and forth in the air, with the hand in the positions indicated, until you acquire the proper motion. Next in order, not to get out of breath, rest the shovel on the steps, straighten your backbone, throw back your shoulders and inhale the exhibitanting, antiseptic winter air.

Now look up and down the street until you see a boy.

Beckon to him.

Wien he comes strike a bargain with him; give him the job and go in to breakfast.

(Waterloo Observer.)
"Wife, where was Eliza last night?" inquired

the anxious father of his wife at breakfast one morning. "She didn't come in until nearly midnight. That won't do." Well, John, she was out last night for the first

time this year, and, as she's 30 years old, we mustn't be too strict with her. She'll tell all about t sometime."
"What! Some mystery to be kept from her father?"
"Yes, She's old enough to know her own busi-

ness and keep her own secrets."
"What's the secret? Let it out."
"The secret's not out yet. It'll probably culminate before the year's out, and we must patiently wait."
The old man wended his way down-town wondering what it was, and he only found out that the mystery was spelled two ways when Eilis asked for Eliza's hand and fortune. Mr. E. let the cat out of the bag and now he Mrs. her night

The Miseries of the Wretched Tramp.

[New York Graphic.]
A tramp may be a very bad man, a tramp's life is bad enough for any bad man. No house, No home. No friends. No money, No food. No No regular meals. No warm room or blankets at zero. No smiles from his fellow man. His food picked out of the gutter and asn man. His food picked out of the gutter and asn barrels, when begging and stealing fail him. A bird has a nest and in its life something like regular habits. A tramp has no regular nest, save such as he may make in a hay-stack or lumber yard. A tramp can tell you how soft and downy are the 12x12 boards in a lumber yard when he lies on one, pulis another over him and snuggles up between them on a frosty night. Yet people will persist in punishing people for their sins by hanging.

Countless Combinations of Cards at [William Pole's "Philosophy of Whist."]
The total number of different ways in which the fifty-two cards may be distributed among four

players amounts to the number 53,644,737,765.488,792,839,237,440,000. sometimes astonishing how slow he can go on an errand; periaps he couldn't explain himself why, when he is sent to the neighbors' for yeast, he stops to stone the frogs. He is not exactly ernel, but he wants to see if he can't hit'em. It is a currons fact about boys, that two will be a great deal slower about doing anything than one. Boys

HOW THEY WERE NAMED.

Buffalo Bill. White Beaver and Pony Bob.

Heroes of the Plains Recounting Their Experiences and Adventures.

Mr. Cody's First Appearance in Full Dress at a Fashionable Ball.

Three men sat in the sotunda of the Leland Hotel and talked in a joily strain half of the afternoon. It was the first time they had met for fifeen years. They were Buffalo Bill, White Beaver and Pony Bob. They were reviewing incidents of their lives on the plains, and accounting for their whereabouts since their separation at a camp in the Rocky mountains when Buffalo Bill and White Beaver went as escorts of General Custer against a band of hosti'e Indians, and Pony Bob went in an opposite direction, earrying on horseback \$60,000 of the trust money of the American Express Company.

To a reporter of the Chicago News they retheir names. The first to speak was White Bea-

"It was just this way," he said. "After I resigned my place as surgeon of the regiment and got to knocking around with Buffalo Bill, I fell in with the Sloux when they had the small-pox. You know they just rot away with the small-pox-die off like sheep, as the saying is. They had passed through the disease once before, and knew just what it was. They were scared about to death when I got there. I happened to have a good deal of vaccine virus with me, and I told the chief that I could keep away the small-pox if they would do as I said. They agreed, and the next morning the work began. I vaccinated 1000 and it was a funny job, too. They had never heard of such a thing before, and it bored the bucks like thunder to have to go through the operation, and it was a great show when the wounds began to get sore. They cut all sorts of capers. But the small-pox didn't hurt them, and, just to see whether it would or not, I waited among them until it had passed. One day, as I was about to leave, the chiefs asked me to be at a certain place that night, as they would have a present for me. I went to the place they had menned, and they gave me an overcoat made of the skin of the white beaver-the sacred animal of the Sioux. They did not understand vaccination, and thought that some spiritual influence of mine had kept them all from dying. They looked upon me as the only person who was worthy to wear the trophy of their nation—the overcoat of white beaver. They had collected the skins and had the coat made while I was with them. I wore it a few times (have it at home now) and the boys gave me the name 'White Beaver.' The Indians have never since then called me anything else.'

"Well, now, that's a good story, Powell," said Buffalo Bill. "Of course it's an old song with you that I got my name by killing

Sixty-nine Buffalos on one Hunt, and 4280 in eighteen months for the construction force of the Kansas Pacific railroad. Suppose

Pony Bob tells us how he got his name." "Easy enough, and hard work at the same time, replied the little man. "For years, you know, I carried all the money for the Wells-Fargo con pany across the Sierras. I seldom had less than \$50,000 along, and would have been good picking for a broken miner. That was long before there were railroads, and under the circumstances I had to have good horses. There was one run of ninety One morning, just as I was starting, a ranchmar came along and said: 'Cockeye (I was known by that name then), I want to make this 'ere trip with you just to show you that your horse ain't any good compared with my new mule.' I said, 'All right,' and we started. The hills and the sand were too much for his mule. It pegged out on the last fifteen miles, and he had to come in behind. It was the best mule I ever saw, was as good as any two of my horses, but the old man said it was no account. You see, I had three dappie grays that were exactly alike, and I changed on the old fellow at three stations while he was off after a drink or something to eat. The boys made so much fun of his great mule, comparing it with my little pony, that I come to be called Pony Bob."

"Mr. Cody is it trouvers." were too much for his mule. It pegged out on

"Mr. Cody, is it true that you are solid with the United States Senate? Give us that senatorial story," said the reporter.

"It was Vest, I'll bet, that give you that yarn," replied Buffalo Bill, "He was a member of the party, and was so tickled over the thing that he party, and was so tickled over the thing that he always laughs when ne sees me, it was during the construction of the Union Pacific railroad. They had got the terminal to Julesville, 400 onless west of Omaha, when a barty of senators came out to see the work. I was a scout at Fort Sedgwick, and Julesville was then the big town along the road. The last town along those new roads is always the big one until another farther out springs up. Well, Julesville was in the height of its boom. Everything went. The senators hadn't much more than got in the town and fled up their train when Missouri Bill boarded her. He was one of them scary fellows, death on tenderfoots, and without the least sense of propriety. But he was a crack shot, and, liking fun, he gos aboard that train and began to put bulletholes through the senators' plug hats. Now the senators liked fun as well as anybody, but they weren't up to having a stranger shoot their bais off their heads. They were about scared to death when I came into camp, and the boys told me Missouri Bill was

Cleaning Out the Train.

I went down there, and, sure enough, he was. I I just kicked him out of the train, and he cuit his foolishing so quickly after that that the senators began to love me. Is that the yarn Vest tells?"
"Weren't you afraid of Missouri Bili?"

"No. I was acquainted with his sort. By the way, the worst I was ever scared was right here in Chicago. There are some people here who will remember the incident, which I will tell you. Soon after the fire General Sheridan, General Anson Stager, and a lot of those Union Club men, along with James Gordon Bennett, came out West hunting. I had served under General Sheridan as a scout, and when the party got out in my neighborhood he had me take charge of them. We had a big hunt, and they were all so pleased that when they started to go away the general called me in and said: 'Cody, we want you to come East and see us.' 'For God's sake,' said I, 'I couldn't do it. I haven't got the money to take me down to Omaha, and I haven't got any clothes to wear after I would get East.' 'That's no excuse,' he said; 'we want you to come. We have been vour guests here, and you have treated us well. You must be our guest now. We will fix these little things for you.' He had been my old commander, so I said all right. I then conducted the Grand Duke Alexis hunting party, and the duke gave me that celebried breastpin. When we got back from that trip I received some passes General Stager had sent me. I then began to look on my trip East as a thing I was he for. I had never been east of the Mississippi, and the prospect bothered me. But I began to fix for it like a little man. I got some bine fiannel of the quarterma-ter, and my wife made me a suit of clothes. You've seen these clothes that wives make, haven't you? You know how they fit? Well, that was the cussedest suit of clothes apy man put on. But I oughth't to make fun of them, for that dear little woman did the best she could-she was worried just as much as I was. Well, I put them on and started. I hadn't time to wait for an overcoat, so I wore my buck-skin. I came here, and then visited all the East-ern cities. and I haven't got any clothes to wear after

I Had a Rip-Roaring Time,

None of the boys was ashamed of me, and reckon I went in the best society out on that trip, When I got back here to Chicago Mike Sheridar met me at the depot and took me up to his house. Said he: 'Cody, we are going to have a ball tonight and you are going as the general's guest. Well, I had sense enough to know that as the general was a single man he was a high-fiyer with ambitious mammas, and that the ball would be entirely too big for my blue flannel. I told Mike so, but he said he would fix that. I didn't want to show any disrespect to the general, so I said that I guessed I'd have to go. Mike took me down to one of these places where they have special suits of clothes to rent (you know, Powell, they have such places here), and he rigged me out. It was one of these spike-tail coats, the first one I had ever seen, a low-cut tail coats, the first one I had ever seen, a low-cut vest, a great white shirt—and that Alexis pin, tight doeskin breeches, a ping hat and a pair of white kid gloves. Heavens! but wasn't I a whooper, I thought to myself. The dance was out at Riverside, and it was a pretty cold night in the fail. After we parted, and when Mike wasn't watching, I pulled the buckskin coat on over the dress suit and stunk it all up. When we got to the place Mike seen me, and I was so ashamed that I hustied the coat of and stuck it under the f-nce. Then we went in. The ladies had all heard I was coming as the guest of General Sheridan, and they all wanted

to see me. I went into the room where they were—a whole regiment of the prettiest women I bad ever seen, and they all had long trails to their dresses. Thinks I to myself: Effl, this is pretty rich for a-man of plain blood, but you'll have to sail in.' Just then I began to sweat. I tried to wine my face; but the gloves were so little I couldn't close them to clasp my bandkerchieft without bursting them. Then the sweat began to run. Thinks I, may be Pd make some kind of a break anyhow if I went to wipe my face, so I'll let her go. I was standing there with my fingers stiff as ram-rods and the worst feeling over me that any man ever felt, when the general took my arm and led me through the crowd, introducing me right and left. The way the ladies smiled I knew I was too big a man in their eyes to look bored at anything. So I tried to s: lebut the harder I tried the worse off I got, and then the general led me up to a little platform, where he gave me an introduction to them all at once. The sweat was running through the fingers of my gloves. The ladies they all bowed, and then the general told me I would have to dance with them. I'd danced out on the planns, and when he said, that thinks I to myself. 'Bill, you're all hunkey on the dance.' He made some engagements, and I stepped down to the young lady who was first on the list and put myself in shape. The music started and they all whirled off but me. The lady looked sweetly up into my eyes and asked what was the matter. I tidd her I couldn't have any callers.' I felt tid her I couldn't have any callers.' I felt inke falling through the floor when she told me to come on and sie would show me through. I tried in, but it was the infernalest dancing any man ever done. I'll tell you I was glad when the band hay-mow till the dance was over.''

MARKED FOR LIFE.

A Man Who Never Used Intoxicating Liquors, but Who Appears to be Always Beastly Drunk.

[Louisville Courier-Journal 1 "I have been gone—gone asleep," remarked a very singular-looking individual last night as he raised his head from a table at the Astor House and rubbed his eyes vigorously with a maudlin chuckle as an accompaniment. The person thus expressing himself was none other, as the register indicated, than "Professor Asa T. Green, the great lecturer on natural science, astronomy and other like subjects." He is, indeed, a most singular man, and is peculiarly afflicted. In stature he is about 5 feet 6 inches in height, with shaggy brown hair and a moustache of the same color which seems to be making strenuous efforts to get down his throat. His eyes are bleared and seems starting from their sockets, and the nighty-colored nose and face, the expression of his mouth, n fact, everything about him, bears the imprint of a confirmed whiskey drinker. Nature has so far carried out the illustration of a toper as to make him stagger and stumble along when be walks, and his voice is as thick and husky as that of a man suffering from the tremens. If put upon tilal before a hundred men unacquainted with nim, ninety-nine out of the number would be willng to swear that he was beastly drunk, and had een so for a considerable period. The professor, while keenly sensible of his affliction, is not at all sensitive about it, and talks

freely on the subject. He was born near Troy, O., thirty-seven years ago, and since his birth has been afflicted in the manner above described. The first thing which brought him into notice was his wonderful memory. could listen to a lecture or sermon, and then repeat it word for word as it had been originally delivered. Upon one occasion he attend d nine lectures on nine consecutive nights, and then reeated each one of them from memory. As a sort of test last night, a gentleman read a column from a paper to him, and he repeated it without the slightest hesitancy, and without so much as trainsposing a sentence. Ten years ago he entered the lecture field, but on account of his peculiarities he never attained any eminence, and confined his work to talks before classes in schools. Although uneducated, he plunged into the deep waters of the higher sciences, but in an entirely new and orginal way. Some of the theories which he advances, as they were drawn from him by the reporter last night, are very novel and ingenious. Like Pythagoras, he believes that man sprung originally from some other form of life, the professor's doctrine being that Adam and Eve grew from a plant and when they died returned to life in some other form. The professor also shoke with perfect assurance of the manner in which God created the earth out of nothing, characterizing it as a

fect assurance of the manner in which God created the earth out of nothing, characterizing it as a mathematical problem which he offered to filustrate on the black-board.

"I have not met with the success I deserve," he said, "as everybody thinks I'm drunk. I find great difficulty in obtaining a hearing in the schools long enough to explain the situation. I visited three here today, but they shut me out before I got fairly inside the yard."

"This must necessarily cause you a great deal of trouble?" Yentured the reporter.

"Well, I should say it does. Just as likely as not if I venture out on the street some policeman will arrest me for drunkenness. I was taken up once in Cincinnati and put in the station-house to sober up. When I was brought before court in the morning I was as drunk as on the previous before they would believe my story. I never touched a drop of intoxicating liquor in my life, even do not drink coffee or tea."

SHOEOLOGY. A Philosophical Cobbier Discourses on Character in Old Shoes.

LTrov Standard. "Yes, sir; they beat palmistry all hollow. Take yourself, for instance; in your shoe I see vacilla-tion, irresolution, fickleness, a tendency toward negligence or evasion of unpleasant duties, occasional spells of moroseness. Show me any person's foo -covering after two months' wear or often less than that, and I will tell you the person's character. If both heel and sole are evenly worn level the wearer is clear-headed, decisive, and resolute, a good business man, a valu able and trustworthy employe, or an excellent wife and mother. If the outside sole is cut through the wearer, if a man, is inclined to be adventurous, unreliable, and spasmodic in all his acts; if a woman, she is predisposed to boldness and way-ward tendencies. If the inside of the sole is cut through it indicates weakness and vacillation in

man and modesty in a woman.

"A few months ago there came into my shop: stranger having a pair of shoes with the outside of the sele worn through and the toe somewhat on away, while the heel was nearly as good as new I said to my wife after he went away, 'That man's a sneak,' and so he was. The very next day a boy came up from the police station to get the shoes, and said the wearer had been arrested on a clear

came up from the ponce station to get the sines, and said the wearer had been arrested on a clear case of sneak-thieving.

"A certain young man who has patronized me for years was keeping company with two guls, also customers of mine. I hoticed that one of them wore out her shoes on the outside of the sole first, while the other stepped squarely and wore down both shoes alike. I've always had a liking for the young fellow, and knowing that he was wavering between the two girls, I took him aside one day and showed him the shoes of his fiames, and told him what I have told you. The result was that he married the square stepper and was happy, while the other girl disgraced herself.

"I can also tell something of a person's tendencies by the size of his shoe, the breadth of the sole, the condition of the buttons or strings, the amount of wear on the toe, the condition of the lining, etc. I would not advise a friend to marry a girl who squeezes a No. 4 foot ha No, 2 shoe, for such a one is apt to prove vain, affected and frivolous.

"Do I believe that character can be moulded by frivolous. "Do I believe that character can be moulded by

"Do I believe that character can be moulded by keeping the shoes properly soled and heeled? Well, it has its influence. The gait of a person is as closely connected with his disposition as the expression of his countenance, though not so easily read by most persons. To continue the wearing of a shoe which runs over badly only tends to confirm the habit in the person's walk.

"Your job is done, sir; sorry I couldn't give you a better character, but truth is truth, and I never flatter."

Cannons of Silk and Steel.

[Public Opinion.]
The "leather" guns of old, barrels of leather bound with iron hoops, are to find an imitation in cannons of silk and steel. A German inventor proposes to wrap a steel tube with silk until a diameter is attained corresponding with the ball-istic power which is required for the cannon. For istic power which is required for the cannon. For any given diameter slik possesses a tenacity as great as that of the best tempered steel, and has the advantage of a superior elasticity. After the tube has been made it is centred upon a lathe which turns with a great angular velocity. Above and parallel with the tube are arranged a number of spools of slik, which cover the surface in the form of a helix, by means of guides, without leaving any space between the threads. When the desired thickness has been obtained the slik is coated with gutta perôna or hardened caoutchout in order to preserve it from air and dampuess. The slik being a bad conductor of heat, the gun can be fired very often without getting hot, and it is stated that it can be more easily managed, since its weight is only one-third as great as if it were all of steel.

Diplomacy in the Shoe Shop. ¡Pittsburg Telegraph.]
"I'd like a pair of French kids," said the young lady to the Smithfield street shoe man.

"What number, miss?"
"Oh, I don't care for a small shoe. I want some thing comfortable. S'pose you give me 4 D."

"It will be a little large. But then it will be comfortable." And with a diplomacy known to the profession he called to his assistant, "Bring a small 4 D, Chicago last!" and the assistant brought one treed over a coal scuttle.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Can a Bachelor Ba Happy? (N. Y. Journal Prize Poem.) Can a bachelor be happy?
Well, I wish you'd see him dance When he tries to thread a needle To sew buttons on his pants.

Awfully Discouraging. Rev. Mr. Talmage says it has taken a million years to "evolute" him from an ape. How very discouraging!

Her Sweet Sympathy. I deem the greatest beauty
 Of womankind to be
 In soothing troubled, weary ones; An angel then is she. Her love so pure, so true, so kind In all its beauty rare, That heaven and earth both look with joy

nothing if needed within six months.

On beauty that's so fair. Provident Men in Baltimore. (Detroit Free Press.)

No Baitimore man buys a plug hat without make ing the seller agree to put a crape band on it for

> Extremes. [William H. Hayne]

Two rival spirits roam the world And turn the scales of fate; One through the potency of love, The other, hate

Two forces are at enmity, Divided by a breath; The victory of one is life, The other, death.

And Then the C range Begins. New York Graphic. A Western quarrel: "I'm a scoundrel, am I?" sked the bully. "I didn't say you were a scoundrel," protested the victim. "I'm a liar, am I?"

> The Red Bird in Winter. (A. S. MacDonald in the Current.) Athwart the skies
> The red bird flies Through snow flakes light. In soft disguise Serenely white. What gorgeons ayes When, flecked with white Athwart the skies, The red bird flies

Through fields of light. Observations of an Observer. (Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.) "Men live a great deal faster than women," says a writer. This must be true, because you never see a woman quite as old as a man born in the

Dawn. Gertrude Alger. The little sleepy stars with half shut eyes Are fading from the gray of velvet skies, Glad from their restless watch to be released.

As one by one their lids drop softly down. The heavens with dawning life are all astir, While wreathes of silvery mist wax rosier That snake-like curl about the mountain's crown

A shaft of gold, sent from an unseen bow Has pierced the wall which shuts the day from

night,
And liquidly a food of opal light
Pours slowly threuch and bathes the earth below.

Yankee Ingeliev and a Red-Meaded Girl. Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.]
In one of the far Western towns the inhabitants at their Washington's birthday celebration couldn't find an American flag, but they came as

But One Voice Answers Then.

[Mrs. Browning.] When some beloved voice, that was to you Both sound and sweetness, faileth suddenly, And silence against which you dare not cry Aches 'round you like a strong disease, and new, What hope-what help-what music will undo That silence to your sense? Not friendship's sigh Not reason's subtle count. Not melody Of viols, nor of pipes that Faunus blew.

Not songs of poets, nor of nightingales, Whose hearts leap upward through the cypress trees To the clear moon: nor yet the spheric laws, Self-chanted; nor the angels' sweet "All halls!"
Mot in the smiles of God. Nay; none of these, sof
Speak Thou, availing Christ, and fill this pause, ast

Widows and Agriculture. Merchant Traveller. "Isn't Mrs. Donesster a grass widow?"

"Certainly not. If you were a farmer you would know that grass after drying for twenty years isn't "What's that got to do with it?"
"Nothing, only it makes Mrs. D. a hay widow, that's ail."

The Unrivalled Dainty.

(The Caterer.)
Oh, rare invertabrate! thy praise be mine;
What joy lies hid within that crusty coat!
What power to please the palate e'er is thine! What welcome waits thee from th' impatient throat Stewed, fried, or roasted, panned or on the shell,

thee; Thy odors all my senses quick compel. And for gastronomic battle nerve me.

No dainty yet prepared on earth's broad range Can match thee. fresh from out thy pearly cloister; Thy name? We'll breath it—Shakespeare's line to Unrivalled dainty! sure, thy name is Oyster

Woman's Inhumanity to Woman. (Merchant Traveller.)
Two ladies of the charity society talking: "So poor Miss Jimpsen has lost her mind!"
"No? Is that so?"

'Mrs. Jackson just told me!" "H is anybody found it?"
"Not that I have heard of."
"Why doesn't she offer a reward for its return?"
"She can't make change for a cent."

Ode to March. [Alice S. Mitchell in the Current.f Ho! ho! March! Why do you bluster? Feel the pulse of April beat? Do not struggle any longer, Night is strong, but light is stronger; Every root within earth's breast Is a vein by sunlight pressed. Faster throbs each pulse of life, Every nerve is in the strife. That you still are mocking me;
And you bluster just to hide
For one moment, your sweet bride!
Come, throw off your coat of mail.

Kiss her gently ere you fly; See! a tear is in her eye. When Mr. Winslow Caught His Breath. "Yes, I have a happy home," said Winslow

'vou are right." "How do you manage it?" asked a friend. "I manage my wife properly," said he.

The Win -- Flower.

[Lucy Larcom in St. Nicholas.] Wind-flower, Wind-flower, why are you here? Wind-hower, Whid-hower, why are you held.
This is a bolsterous time of the year
For blossoms as tender and fragile as you
To be out on the roadside in spring raiment new;
For snowflakes yet flutter abroad in the air.
And the sleet and the tempest are weary to bear.
Have you not come here, pale darling, too soon?
You would seem more at home with the flowers of

June. "Why have I come here?" the Wind-flower said; "Why?"—and she gracefully nodded her head
As a breeze touched her petals: "Perhaps to teach

you That the strong may be sometimes the delicate, too. I am fed and refreshed by the se cold, rushing rains.
The first melting snow-drifts brought life to my

veins;
The storm rocked my cradle with lollables wild; How to Make Pancaves That Will Last

How to Make Pancakes That Will Last.

Peck's Sun.

A young housekeeper writes for a recipe for making pancakes. If there is anything increthan another we know how to make it is pancakes. Take a cup of flour, one pint of warm water, mix thoroughly, and cook over a slow fire until it becomes thick. Then remove, and let it stand for an hour to cool. Take a strip of Canton fiannel, and cut in round pieces about the size of a teap plate. Smear both sides with the flour and water mixture and bake on a hot gradile. Serve with molasses labelled maple syrup. This, of course, is not the family style. We got our miormation by dissecting a pancake built at an up-town restaurant, and it can be relied upon.

ALONG THE LINES;

HEROES IN BLUE AND GRAY.

The Record of Luke Leighten at Antietam.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG, AUTHOR OF "FLURRY BROOK PARM," THE "DON-ALD DYKE" SERIES, "LUKE LEIGHTON,"
"OUT OF THE RANKS," ETC.

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CHAPTER XXIII.

COLORED HOSPITALITY. "Hi, dar, 'Lizy, quit yer rubbin' ob dat boy's wris' an' han's. Yer won't lieb a speck ob de hide on 'em, if yer keeps on. Reckon be am comin' to,
'Lizy. Gib me dat water-dipper, will yer?—don't slop it all oper de boy like dat. Reckon if water'd fotched him to he wouldn't hab fainted in de fus' place. He's wet 'nough, fo' suah. Hi! Golly—his peepers am openin' dis minit. Git 'way 'Lizy, an' let de young gal come nigher. He'll tink he am dead fo' suah 'f 'e sees dem big, white eyes ob

am dead fo' suah 'f'e sees dem big, white eyes ob your'n de fus' t'ing."

Lizy drew back hastily, and placed her fat hands upon her ample hips. Her eyes, so large and so like saucers, rolled this way and that, as her gaze roved from the pallid face of Frank Hepworth to that of Marian, who stood near.

The young man lay on a rude pallet upon the floor. The room was small and dingy, and the odor of forgotten repasts seemed to emanate from the black walls.

odor of forgotten repasts seemed to emanate from the black walls.

It was an odd, dark seene, altogether. A lighted candle filekered upon a rickety table. Black shadows danced on the walls. Everything was black, even to the faces of the host and hostess. The extreme pallor of the two guests contrasted all the more strikingly.

"I—can't—recollect!"

These were the first words faltered by the youth. Marian bent over him, and placed one hand upon his forehead.

Marian bent over him, and placed one hand upon his forehead.
The touch, so gentle, so tender, did more toward reviving his senses than all the vigorous chafing of 'Lizy. There was a magnetism in it which thrilled every nerve and quickened the sluggish current in his veins.

"You were on the horse—I was with you, and you fainted!" she explained, in such low, clear tones that he understood in an instant.

"But where am I now? We were out in the storum—no, it had ceased to rain, now I think of it."

stom—no, it had ceased to rain, now I think of it."

He passed one hand across his eyes, as though to clear away the mist which clouded his memory. "You are in the dwelling of some kind friends. I saw the light from their house and guided the horse hither. I had to hold you with all my strength to keep you from falling. But you are safe now—for the present."

Frank closed his eyes and lay for several moments in silence. Then he opened them again and said:

"I believe I'm hungry."

"You shall have food at once. 'Lizy will prepare you something to eat and drink."

"Bress 'im! Dat I will, an' mighty quick, too," 'Lizy exclaimed, bustling about in such haste that for several minutes nothing at all was accomplished.

plished.
"Be libely 'bout it, 'Lizy," put in her liege lord, who appeared to rate his own presence of mind and power of reasoning far above those of his

and power of reasoning far above those of his spouse.

"Put some ob dat coffee a drawin', 'Lizy, an' fotch out de bacon an' make a hoe-cake fo' do young gentleman. Why, you am dat slow an' clumsy dat de po' chap'il be er starbin' fo' he gits eben a smell ob de rations."

Frank rose paintuily to a sitting posture and glanced around him. He stared at the old negro for a moment in evident uncertainty. Then he flung up one hand with a decisive gesture.

"If it isn't Uncle Toby!" he cried.
The old man advanced with a grin of pleasure.

"I declar', I didn't 'spect yer'd reck'nize me. I wasn't quite suah dat yo' was the same youngster dat I seen down de road de odder day. But I t'ought dem breeches dat yo' hab on was Brer' Sambo's. Nebber 'spected to see de likes ob yo' nor de breeches ag'in."

The delighted old man grasped the outstretched hand of the youth with a grip that made the latter wince.

"And did Sambo escape all right, Uncle Toby?"

"And did Sambo escape all right, Uncle Toby?"

"And did Sambo escape all right, Uncle Toby?"
Frank asked.
"Seape? 'Spect he wouldn't? Why, dat nigger kin run like er fox when he am mine ter.
Dough, 'tween yo' 'n me, Brer Sambo am giben to to behr' mo' lazy den de Lor' 'tended wlien he gib him dem spry legs an' arms ob hisn. But 'tain't fo' me to speak ob de failures ob odder niggers. I s'pose, dough it am sort of aggywatin' to sich as me to see how slothful de young trash am gettin'."

And Uncle Toby shook his head deprecatingly. Lizy soon got the coffee, with which the older and more faithful slaves were occasionally intulged, steaming hot. And the odor of bacon and one-cake fliled the air so appetizingly to the hearly amished rugitive that he could scarce restrain its impatience.

Marian crouched upon a low stool at his side, gazing upon his wan, handsome face when his whenever his gaze returned to her.

The food was coarse, and noue too invitingly served. But a soldier in times of war will soon cast aside whatever of fastidiousness he may have hitherto indulged.

Frank ate heartily. Indeed, Martan was impelied to check him, fearing that in his weak state he would induce fever by overeating.

She at first refused to join in the repast, But her companion induced her to partake of the coffee.

She at first refused to Join in the repast. But her companion induced her to partiake of the coffee.

"There is no telling when we shall find another hotel," he said, his strength and spirits reviving. "So we had best make the most of the hospitality of Uncle Toby."

"Shall we have to resume our flight before day-break?" Marian queried.

"Yes. We shall not be safe here."

"You have met these good people before?"

"Yes—at least, I've seen Uncle Toby, and he did me a good turn," and the young man went on to relate the story of his exchange of garments with Sambo, and Uncle Toby's strategy, which aided him to clude his pursuers.

"I fear you are not strong enough to continue your flight so soon," Marian said, speaking with a gentle solicitude wheich, of itself, stimulated the weary energies of the young sodier.

"We will wait until just-before daybreak," he replied. "You remember Leighton, the scout, promised to overtake us. It is time for him to trive."

"He may not discover our retreat."

"He may not discover our retreat."
"He said that he could do so, and he seems like a man who will accomplish whatever he under-

'You have met him before?"

"You have met him before?"
"But once—and then he doubtless failed to notice ahe."
"When was that?"
"When I was in the ranks. Our division was smamped near Frederick, and there had been a skirmish. Luke Leighton came into camp with important intelligence of some kind, and I saw him conversing with an officer. He is the leader of a band of Union scouts, and has been the means of winning more victories for the blue than any other single individual—at least so it is said. He is a remarkable man—brave, bold, unerring in judgment and never failing in an undertaking." Marian listened to this revelation concerning

Marian listened to this revelation concerning the scout, whom she had been impelled to trust from the first. Yet she had half doubted his motives for so persistently guarding her and advising against Harry Elmore.

But she could doubt him no longer, and as for Harry—handsome, impulsive, and seemingly so honorable in purpose—she found him no longer he impersonation of honor.

Frank Hepworth sank into a heavy, dreamless slumber, which lasted for an hour or more. Marian leaned her head against the side of the cabin and drowsed also, while Uncle Toby sat near the hearth and smoked his black pipe, nodding with drowsiness; and then rousing nimself and mumbling incoherently. 'Lizy reposed in peaceful innocence upon a heap of ciothing which had been flung into the opposite corner of the room, now and then testifying to the soundness of her slumbers by a sonorous snore. At length Frank awoke and rose with painful deliberateness to his feet. Marian was likewise aroused. "I dare not tarry here longer," the youth announced.

Uncle Toby rose and laid his pipe upon the

with the control of t

"Thank you, Uncle loby. You are a kind, generous fellow, and I owe you a debt of gratitude which I may never repay."

"Don't say dat, youngster, yo'll pay me ober a dozen times if yo' on'y fights wid de Lincoln so'gers."

dozen times if yo' on'y fights wid de Lincoln so'gers."

"I shall fight as long as I have a drop of blood in my veins—you may be sure of that. But my horse—I had forgotten that?"

"All safe, sah. It am out'n de bushes, whar' it kin nibble de leaves an' grass. Pil fotch it to de do' if yo' say so. But mebbe de tracks might show in de mornin', an' den oie Toby'd had to answer some 'barrassin' ques'ions."

"That is so; I would not expose you to further danger for anything, my kind friend. We will go cut to the horse, if you will show us the way."

The negro led the way forth from the cabin. 'Lizy was not aroused.

Outside all was clear, calm and peaceful. The moon had risen, and was shining brightly. Trees and shrubbery were gemmed with myriad sparkling drops; the pools of water here and there reflected the moon and starlight like burnished glass.

The horse was found where Toby had left it

glass.
The horse was found where Toby had left it.
Frank and Marian mounted, and, with an earnest
godspeed from Uncle Toby once more started off
upon their northern course.
They had proceeded less than a mile, however,
when they heard a horseman approaching from
their rear. Withdrawing into the fringing
shadows they breathlessly waited.
The horseman soon came up. He halted near

the concealment of our friends. And Marian caught the arm of her companion in mute alarm. CHAPTER XXIV.

HARRY ELMORE AGAIN. The horseman's face was plainly revealed by the moonlight, and both the fugitives recognized him instantly. He was not Luke Leighton, as they had expected and hoped. Nor was he the guerrilia chief, Captain Savage. His dark, handsome face, his erect figure and resolute bearing belonged only to the soldier in gray, Harry Elmore.

To the intense dismay of the fugitives he turned his horse in among the shadows as they had done. The next moment he was almost within arm's-length of them.

The next moment he was almost within arm's-length of them.

Frank Hepworfh quietly drew his pistol—the one which Joe Fosdick had given him, and only one chamber of which had been discharged.

Marian noted the action, and softly whispered:

"Do not kill him—please do not."

"He mustn't interfere with our flight, then," was the youth's resolute response.

"Marian? Marian Elmore!" called the Confederate soldier, in a cautious tone. He bent forward and peered into the deeper shadows as he spoke.

"Answer him," Frank dictated, close to her ear.

"Who is it?" she asked, in her low, sweet tones.

"Harry Elmore. I have come to your rescue. You are pursued, and we must flee. There is not a moment to lose!"

"Who are my pursuers?" she asked.
"Captain Savage. He is followed by a score of

"Captain Savage. He is followed by a score of his guerillas."
"How did you learn of my perli?"
"A messenger, whom I had set to watch your retreat, came and warned me."
"Then you left some one to watch my movements when you went away?"
"It was for your protection, Marian."
"I do not care to be kept under guard."
"What do you mean?"
"That I consider myself as safe alone as with you."

Elmore drew nearer. He could dimly discern the two figures upon the horse.
"You are not alone," he exclaimed.
"No."

"No."

"Who is your companion?"

"A friend whom I can trust."
Elmore drew yet closer. But the voice of Frank
Hepworth sharply said:
"Halt!"

"Halt!"
The young man obeyed. He saw Marian's companion lean forward and present a weapon.
"Who are you?" Elmore asked, drawing his horse back a few paces.
"I'm a blue-coat—a Yankee, if you will."
"Ah! So Marian has entrusted her safety to a

stranger."
"It was the best she could do, having found that "It was the best she could do, having found that "It was the best she could do, having found that those she supposed to be her friends were false." "What do you mean? Haven't I done all in my power to shield her from her enemies?" "You've done all you could to keep her under your eyes, that's all. You were looking out for your interests rather than hers." "Marian, do you believe this charge to be true? What has changed you so since I left you this morning? You trusted me fully then." "I have learned your true character, sir. You were dishonorable in one matter, and I can trust syou in nothing"

were dishonorable in one matter, and I can trust you in nothing"
"How? I do not uunderstand!"
"I refer to your traducement of the brave youth whom you helped to overpower in an unequal conflict yesterday."
"The one who betrayed you—young Hepworth?"
"He did not consciously betray me. He was delirious, rendered so by your cruel blow."
"Ah! who tolu you this? A pretty way of explaining a plece of infamous cowardice!"
"Stop!"

"Stop!"
Frank Hepworth uttered the command in

"Stop!"
Frank Hepworth uttered the command in a stern, ringing voice.
"I am the one of whom you are speaking, so have a care what you say. If I served you as you deserve I should shoot you in your tracks. But I possess something better than rebel honor, so I shail spare you, and doubtless give you an opportunity to take advantage at some future time. But I will not shoot nor strike a man except in self-defence, unless in battle, even though his uniform is gray. That is Yankee honor. Which do you like best?"

Elmore uttered no response at once. The words of Frank Hepworth were unanswerable, and he was surprised and chagrined by the youth's presence and the exposure of his own base deception. He realized in a moment that he had forfeited all hope of winning the love and respect of Marian, which he prized so highly.

The deteat of his hopes was a terrible blow to his passionate nature. Keenly he regretted that single dishonorable act of attempting to gain the confidence of Marian by traducing an honorable and courageous solider. That it was a base endeavor he could not but acknowledge to himself. But it was irreparable now, and the tables were turned against him. In his bitterness and exasperation he temporarily lost what sense of honor he had formerly possessed. He had outraged that sense once, and he did not now hesitate to stoop to actual villainy rather than be baffled.

"So you have turned your back upon your friends and benefactors and have chosen the protection of their enemies and strangers to you? This, Marian, is not what I expected of you. It is not a fit return for the kindness of my father."

Our heroine experienced a feeling of self-reproach as she thought of the bluff, kind-hearted old man whom she had regarded almost as highly as her own father. She was about to reply to Elmore's reproach when Frank Hepworth spoke.

"You well know that Miss Edmore did not leave the fouse of her uncle until driven away from it by the guerrilias. Was she to remain and fall into their hands?"

"Ot course not. She coul "So you have turned your back upon your friends and benefactors and have chosen the protection of their enemies and strangers to you? This, Marian, is not what I expected of you. It is not a fit return for the kindness of my father."

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"You well know that Miss Emnore did not leave the nouse of her uncle until driven away from it by the guerrillas. Was she to remain and fall into their hands?"

"Of course not. She could do no better than to fiee."

"I do not—for that. But did I not take her to a place of refuge and promise to fully protect her?"

"Yes. And within a few hours she was followed thither by her enemies, and forced to fiee. But for her Union friends she would have been a

lowed thirther by her enemies, and forced to fiee. But for her Union friends she would have been a prisoner at this moment."
"Possibly, But she would not have been harned. My influence would have procured her release."

"Possibly, But she would have procured her harmed. My influence would have procured her release."

"What! from Captain Savage?"

"Yes. I am a commissioned officer; he is not. He could not have long opposed me. We are personal enemies; but he is a braggart and a coward with little power."

"A coward is the most dangerous of enemies."

"Not always."

"Captain Savage has proven himself dangerous, at all events. It is through him that your father became suspected of Union sympathies."

"How know you this?"

"I overheard an interview between the captain and a fellow of his named Beckwith, in which he declared that he would convict Raiph Eimore of alding the North; and that he would thus place his niece in his power."

"You overheard this?"

"You overheard this?"

"Idid, but little more than forty-eight hours ago. So you see that your cousin, from the mere fact of her being a New England girl, is unsafe south of the Potomac, in spite of your declarations to the contrary. If you really sought her best interests you would permit her to go North, and then, after the final defeat of the Southern Confederacy, you could join her there with an honorable record, at least."

Frank Hepworth spoke with a careless boldness

Frank Hepworth spoke with a careless boldness that intensely exasperated the young Confederate.

Marian trembled for the result.

Harry Elmore uttered an oath. He grew white

Harry Elmore uttered an oath. He grew white with passion.
"Dare you say this to me, you young vagabond?" he cried, his voice husky with anger.
"I was merely pointing out your plain duty in the premises. Your very resentment shows that you know what I say to be true. It is too late now, however, for you to carry out the programme I have suggested. Your opportunity for acting as her honorable friend and protector is past, unless she chooses to espouse your colors. She is going North, where she will be free from molestation on account of principles. We have no slavery nor coercion up that way. The climate nor the people are not so lurid.

A moment of silence followed this speech. It was broken by Elmore.
"Marian, will you listen to me?" he asked, in a more subdued tone.

"Marian, will you listen to me?" he asked, in a more subdued tone.
"I am listening," was the reply.
"I have told you that Captain Savage and his guerrillas are in pursuit of you."
"Yes; you have told me."
"But you do not know that, except by my help, escape for you will be impossible."
"I do not believe my situation to be so hopeless as that."

as that."
"Then you refuse to accept my aid?"
"I do."
"Remember, that in so doing you d

nember, that in so doing you decline my "Remember, that in so doing you decline my friendship."

"If you choose to have it so. I do not decline your friendship, however. I refuse to trust you when I find you unworthy, and you threaten to withdraw your friendship because of my decision."

"As you please. Yet, what I am about to do will be for your own good. I will not relinguish your

"As you please. Yet, what I am about to do will be for your own good. I will not relinquish your protection to that impudent Yankee who is so anxious to suppliant me in your affections."

The young Confederate wheeled his horse into the road as he spoke. Before another word could be uttered he was riding in the direction whence he had come.

"Now we are in for it!" Frank exclaimed as the sound of the retreating hoof-beats became in-andible.

the sound of the retreating hoof-beats became inaudible.

"What will he do? Oh, Harry is so passionate,
that I know he will do everything in his power to
prevent our reaching the Union lines!" Marian
said, her voice trembling with renewed fear.

"He has been doing all in his power to that end
all the while, I faucy. He will merely resort to
more desperate measures now that he knows you
cannot be deceived."

As the youth spoke he turned the horse toward
the highway once more. But he drew back again
so abruptly that Marian was nearly unseated.

Several men had emerged from among the trees
opposite. They were on foot, and their rifles
glistened in the moonlight. At the same time a
number of horsemen dashed into view and came
abruptly to a halt.

"We are henimed in-we cannot escape!" Marian whispered, clutching the arm of her companion.

"Hush! do not despair. Let us dismount. We can seek concealment among the trees better than by remaining upon the horse."

As the youth said this he leaped lightly to the ground. In another instant he had assisted his companion to dismount.

Then they paused and peered forth at the men in the rand. "The total.
"Who goes there" challenged one of the men
who had first appeared.
"Tregulars in the Confederate service," responded one of the horsemen.

Instantly the first speaker levelled his rifle, and us companions followed his example. "I command you, by the authority of the Federal covernment, to lay down your arms and sur-

government, to lay down your arms and surrender!"

This order was so crisply uttered that the
guerrillas, who numbered only a dozen, appeared
stunned. They neither dropped their weapons
nor raised them in defence for a moment.
Then the foremost raised a pistoi and fired,
shouting at the same time:

"Charge the Yankees—give no quarter!"
Marian covered her face with her hands, shivering with intense horror and excitement. She
heard the rapid, spiteful reports of rifles and
pistols. There were commingled cries of pain and
shouts of command; the trampling of horses'
hoofs; the clatter and clash of hand-to-hand encounter. But it hasted but a few moments, and
was succeeded by unmistakable sounds of flight.
Then, and not until then, did the horrified fugitive
venture to uncover her eyes and glance about upon
the seene.

counter. But it lasted but a few moments, and was succeeded by unmistakable sounds of flight. Then, and not until then, did the horrifled fugitive yenjure to uncover her eyes and glance about upon the seens.

Her first discovery was a startling one.
Frank Hepworth, whom she had supposed to be close by her side, had disappeared. This was not all. The narrow highway, which had been the scene of the conflict, was totally deserted.
The poor girl sprang to ther feet, her cheeks white with a keener alarm than she had yet experienced. What had become of her brave, young protector? Had he been taken away by the guerrilias?
Her suspense, fortunately, was soon ended. Two men emerged from the shadows upon the opposite side of the road and advanced toward her concealment. With a low cry of joy she sprang forth to meet them and, woman-like, swooned in the transition from perils which she had endured with unwavering courage.
Her unconsciousness was brief in duration. She opened her eyes, and glanced upward into the handsome face of Frank Hepworth.
"Didn't leli you she would come out of it in a moment? When you are as old as Lam you will not be alarmed because a lady swoons with joy. They never die in that way."
A low, musical laugh accompanied this remark, and Marian's gaze encountered that of Luke Leighton, who stood close behind Frank.
His attitude was careless and his tones as unconcerned in accent as though the occasion was not in the least a serious one. And Marian began to suspect, in a vague sort of way, that she had been asleep, and that the conflict which she had heard and witnessed was but a mental phantasm.

Perceiving her bewilderment, Frank said:
"It was your turn to swoon this time, and you gave up to the weakness just when I should have recovered from it, and I been in your piace. Our pursuers have beaten a retreat, and for the present we are safe."

Marian drew a long breath of rellef. She sate erect, and in the most natural way imaginable Frank supported her with one arm.

"There was a battle?" she half ques

Returning to the open highway, they urged their horses to a brisk gallop.
Frank and Marian rode abreast. Luke Leighton kept a short distance ahead.
"Whither are we going?" our heroine asked, after they were fairly under way.
"To the Union lines as fast as our horses will carry us."
Hepworth's face flushed with anticipation as he

Hepworth's face flushed with anticipation as he spoke.

"And you will rejon your regiment?" she asked, casting a glance of shy admiration at the youth's handsome face.

"What there is left of it, I hope."

"And then you will again share the dangers of the Union advance?"

"Yes, and be taken prisoner again. I presume. Or, pernaps, I'll become the victim of a bullet, as hundreds of my comrades have done."

"I hope not. You will not be unnecessarily reckless, will you?"

"Why not?"

"Because I do not like to think of—of one who

"Because I do not like to think of-of one who has been so kind to me-falling from the ranks.'

Hepworth looked at his companion with furtive

the encampment.

Frank Hepworth and Luke Leighton stood near her. A rousing fire had been kindled, for the air was damp and chilly after the storm of the previous night. Its luria glow lit up the seepe with picturesque beauty. The moving forms of the men, who were busy preparing for the night; the flickering lights and shades; the dark, silent forest; the rocks and thickets which shut them in—ail formed a rugged yer pleasing picture.

"I suppose we are on Federal soil?" Hepworth declared, as cheerfully as Marian had spoken.

But Luke Leighton appeared far from being free of anxiety.

"We are hardly sure whether this soil will be Federal or Confederate," he said.

Frank looked up at him with sudden interest.

"Explain your meaning."

"I will, General Lee and his army of Northern Virginia are upon this side of the Potomac—in Maryland. In truth, they are between us and the Union pickets."

"Then, we are far from being in even comparative safety." Marian exclaimed.

"Very far from it. Still, with due caution, I expect to pass around our foes. I am well informed concerning their position."

"When shall we reach the Union lines if we meet with no unforescen delays?"

"Within twenty-four hours, I hope."

"God grant that we may reach the haven of safety."

"He will grant it—never fear. So do not let my

"He will grant that we may reach the haven of safety."
"He will grant it—never fear. So do not let my explanation of our situation cast the least gloom over your hopes. Let them rise as high as they will, and if hew perils are encountered, you will be the stronger to meet them for your present hungarney. Luke Leighton spoke so cheerfully, and his

presence inspired such a sense of protection, that Marian almost banished all thought of danger from her mind during the hours which intervened from her mind during the bours which intervened before their journey was resumed.

During the day that followed not an incident marred or interfered with their progress. As the shadows of another evening began to gather, Luke Leighton suddenly rode ahead of the party of scouts. Frank and Marian followed until they, too, left the others in their rear.

Presently they saw Leighton disappear beyond a line of forest. Here they halted, to await the arrival of the scouts.

"I think we are hear the Union picket lines," Frank exclaimed.

"Then what will become of me?" his companion asked.

asked.
"You will be taken to a place of perfect safety, I

hope?"
"And you?"
"Will remain with my comrades."
"You will face death, while I go to a haven of security and idly await the result."
"It's all you can do, except to pray for us."
The beautiful face of our heroine flushed with a The beautiful face of our heroine hushed with a strong, patriotic resolution.

"Yes, I can pray for you and work for you, too," she said. "I have been through peril and hardship, and I bore them as well as a man could have done. Therefore, I know that I am not a helpless being. In the hospital and camp there is work for me to do, and I shall not be idle!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ANTIETAM.

We shall not attempt, with our feeble pen, to depict the horror nor the glory of the most sanguinary battle which, thus far in the great civil conflict, had been fought.

It is only with our characters and their participation in the battle which we have to do.

The arrival of Luke Leighton's scouts and the fugitives within the Union lines was at an opportune juncture. It was the evening of September 15. The division encountered by our friends had been ordered to advance to Antietam creek, and it was well known that they were on the eve of a battle or more or less magnitude.

Luke Leighton, with the store of information concerning the enemy which he brought, was warmly welcomed. Marian was immediately sent to a camp in their rear. Upon her earnest solicitation she was assigned to hospital duty, for there had been fighting for several days further down the Potomac, and already there were many in need of the tender ministrations of a female nurse.

Frank Hepworth would not listen to an order to

Frank Hepworth would not listen to an order to hospital camp. The prospect of a battle stimulated his patriotic ardor to a point which bordered on fever. Therefore he succeeded in gaining admission to a party of scouts who, under Luke Leighton's command, were to precede the advance of the main force.

On the afternoon of the 16th the skirmishers advanced, followed by the main division.

They crossed Antietam creek and pushed on through fields and wooded tracts for a short distance.

Beyond the latter rose a forbidding line of forest. The scouts felt instinctively that the dark shadows before them concorded Confederate pickets, and possibly a larger force.

Itere Leignton gave the order to scatter, so that a volley from the foe would not be likely to be disastrous. The order was obeyed, and the party cautiously approached the forest. They had nearly reached the latter when the expected volley was poured out upon them. But it was almost without effect, and they improved the opportunity that ensued to hasten to the cover of the wood.

wood.

Their assailants proved to be only a small skirmishing party of Confederates. A desultory firing from behind trees followed, and continued for some time. But as the rifle-skill of the Union scouts proved more than a match for that of the foe, the latter began to retreat.

Frank Hepworth was among the foremost to follow up the zerreating enemy.

Frank Hepworth was among the foremost to follow up the retreating enemy.

Like the others, he advanced by gliding from tree to tree, all the while on the alert for an attack in the rear.

At length he found himself separated from his comrades, and it occurred to him that he was in danger of again becoming a prisoner unless he immediately retraced his steps.

As he was about to do so he saw a man creeping toward a tree near at hand.

Hepworth levelled a pistol, but he was too late. The man had gained the shelter of the tree in question, and the latter now stood between them, thus shielding them from each other.

Frank was in a dilemma.

To retreat then would be sure to draw the fire of his foe, and at dangerously close range. To advance only brought him closer to the Confederate, thus hastening the denouement.

But the latter course seemed to be the only one which promised the youth an even chance with his foe.

He could not see the other. But he knew that he was beyond the tree, crouching in the undergrowth and awaiting the appearance of the he was beyond the tree, crouching in the undergrowth and awaiting the appearance of the Unionist.

Frank began creeping stealthily forward. Oc-Frank began creeping stealthily forward. Occasionally he would pause to listen. If another Confederate should show himself, the youth realized that he would then be in a trap.

At length Hepworth reached the tree. The trunk of the latter was a large one. Here he haited, listened, and then cautiously peered around the sheitering tree.

He held a pistol ready for use. Never in his life had he been more alert. And, as he suddenly encountered the gaze of his foe, who had also a levelled pistol in one hand, he was stricken dumb with intense amazement. ith Intense amazement. Involuntarily Hepworth lowered his own capon. At the same instant the Confederate did

"I declare! I thought at fust it was little Jimmy come back agin!"
The gruff tones, the rugged features and the remark itself could have come from only one person in all the world.
"Joe Fosdick!" Frank exclaimed.
"I ain't anybody eise. I wish I was—blast my head if I don't."
Frank half lorger that he was face to face with

head if I don't."

Frank half forgot that he was face to face with an enemy of his country. He forgot everything for the moment save the fact that this man had saved him from prolonged captivity in a Confederate prison—perhaps from death. Joe Fosdick, rugged mountaineer though he was, had proven that sectional strife could not wholly warp human sympathy. sympathy.

Hepworth held out his hand in friendly greeting.
But Joe only scowied and drew back.

"What internal luck fetched us together ag'in?"

"Ymat internal lack fetched as together ag in?"
he growled.

"I'm glad it has. I feared that you were injured
by your fail from the horse which I shot."

"You feared that, en?"

"Yes. Do you suppose I could have intentionally harmed one who had done me such a seri don't know why you shouldn't. I tried to ot you when you rode off. I wish I hadn't sed you. Then I shouldn't 'a had to now." You will not. We are friends, and do not seek nother's life." each other's life."
"I tell ye we aint friends. You're a Yankee, and I hate Yankees worse'n rattlesnakes."
The features of the man worked with inward emotions. At that moment the report of a rifle rang out from a clump of busines near at hand, and Joe Fosdick, with a groan of pain, sank to the earth at the very feet of the youth.

Hepworth uttered an exclamation of intense horror and regret.

Hepworth uttered an exclamation of intense horror and regret.

He bent over the fallen guerrilla, and tore away his coat and shirt which had been pierced by a bullet. At the same moment several of the Union scouts emerged from their concealments and came forward. Luke Leighton was among them, and he stared at Hepworth in amazement.

"Who is 11?" he demanded, glancing down into the rugged face of the mountaineer.

"It is Joe Fosdick—the noblest man in the Confederate ranks. Who shot him? He is a hero. I owe my liberty and even hite to him."

Hepworth spoke rapidly, his voice shaking with emotion. Luke Leighton comprehended the situation in a moment. And the sorrow of Frank Hepworth searcely exceeded that of the Union scout.

The latter bent over the guerrilia and hastily examined the wound.

"It is serious; he can scarcely live!" he announced.

At that instant one of the others uttered an ex-

At that instant one of the others uttered an exclamation of alarm.

"The enemy are returning—we must run for it!" cried one of the scouts.

But he was too late. The forest seemed suddenly to swarm with foes, and the little party were compelled to seek shelter in precipitate haste.

An instant later the heavy tramp of advancing columns was heard.

"Our boys are coming!" Leighton shouted, in his ringing tones, and this announcement had the effect of sending the foe to cover. And as the sound of the approaching columns drew nearer the Confederate skirmishers retreated.

Frank returned to the side of Fosdick. The latter opened his eyes and fixed them upon the youth's countenance.

"Jimmy," he muttered, his husky tones indicating the rapid waning of strength.

Frank bent over him. It seemed to the youth, in that moment, that he was, indeed, in the place of the lost Jimmy, and that it belonged to him to fill that place with the gentle duty which the dying man seemed to expect.

"What is it? Are you in pain?" Hepworth questioned.

"No: not much pain. It seems good to see ye

ing man seemed to expect.

"What is it? Are you in pain?" Hepworth questioned.

"No; not much pain. It seems good to see ye agin, my boy. Come nearer, won't ye?"

Frank bent his head closer to the rugged face below him.

Jee Fosdick reached one hand upward, and feebly stroked the youth's auburn hair, which hung in clustering ringlets almost to his shoulder.

Tears filled the eyes of the young soldier; one fell upon the bearded cheek of the guerilla.

"You will let me take you back to camp, and have your wound dressed. Then you will feel stronger," Frank said.

"I'm strong 'nough, Jimmy. I'm all right long's you stay with me. Ye won't leave me agin, will ye? If you've got to go, take me 'long. You've been over the—the turnpike, and you just know where it—it turns. My eye's er sort of cim. Can't hardly see ye, Jimmy. Thai's right, only don't—don't go 'thout me this time."

The man reached one hand outward with a groping motion. His husky tones sank to an inarticulate whisper, and as Frank bent yet closer he heard him murnur:

"I can see ye plainer, Jimmy!"

Then the lips ceased to move and the grizzled head fell back.

Joe Fosdick had passed the portals.

Then the lips ceased to move and the grizzled head fell back.

Joe Fosdick had passed the portals. Perhaps those last words of his, so nearly inaudible, were true. Perhaps he did see more plainty the face which ne imagined the young soldier to possess. Frank Hepworth sprang to his feet and rejoined his comrades, and, as they saw his face, one of them exclaimed:

"He's been crying about the killing of a rebel."
And so he had.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

IN THE HOSPITAL.

Frank Hepworth was not long permitted to reflect upon the cruelty which prompted men to slay indiscriminately those with whom they could not politically agree.

Already the great battle had opened, for one wing of the Union force had encountered the foe who had been waiting for them.

The youth kept with Leiphton's scouts, and in so doing he was led into the heat of the battle.

Of the scenes that followed he afterward could only recall but little. He simply obeyed orders, now advancing toward what seemed to be certain death, and then retreating. To and fro the ranks swayed, and he with them. He was conscious of contrades falling around him; he heard repeatedly the grim order:

"Close up the ranks!"

Then he fell—he scarcely knew why. And of that which immediately followed he knew nothing.

His first returning sense was of pain—then of

that which immediately followed he knew nothing.

His first returning sense was of pain—then of jolting. He was in an ambulance, and every movement of the vehicle grew more painful. He realized that he was among the wounded—that he was being taken to the lear. He vaguely wondered if his wound was a mortal one. That he was faint and weak he was certain. But it seemed to him that the trouble was all in one leg, and that if that could only be placed in a more comfortable position the pain would cease.

"In a couple of months he will be able to go home."
It was an army surgeon who said this. And Frank Hepworth, just aroused from the influence of an anæsthetic, heard the remark.
He glanced at the doctor, and faintly asked:
"Were you speaking of me, sir?"
The surgeon faced about, and actually laughed,
"So you're here, are you," he exclaimed. And then, turning to the one to whom he had been speaking:

then, turning to the one to whom he had been speaking:

"You see he is playing eavesdropper, so soon, Miss Elmore."

Marian smiled: just a shade of color came into her pallid cheeks as she bent over the wounded youth.

The doctor turned away, and was soon dressing the wound of another unfortunate, of whom there were a great many in that long, rude apartment.

"You here?"

Frank faitered the query. The beautiful face above him was full of tender solicitude; the hand that rested upon his forehead was cool, soft, gentle.

fever."
"What is the matter with me. Miss Elmore?"
"You were shot, and your leg broken by the cruei bullet."
"Is that all? And the doctor said I might go home in a couple of months." home in a couple of months."

"If you gain as he expects you to. But you must be very careful and obey all his directions."

"I had rather obey yours."

"Well, you may do so if you choose. So, to begin with, I direct you to stop talking."

"Weil, you may do so if you choose. So, to begin with. I direct you to stop talking."

Frank closed his eyes and lay for some time without speaking. At last he spoke again:
"You must tell me one thing. It will worry me into a fever if you don't."
"What do you wish to know?"
"Who won the battle?"
"I can bardly tell you. It lasted nearly two days—it has but just ended, in fact. The loss was terrible upon both sides, but the victory really belongs to neither."

ongs to neither."
"And Luke Leighton—what of him?"
"He is safe, and came in to see you a short time
go. Now I have told you two things, white I
comised but one. So you must not ask any ore."
The youth yielded to the gentle commands of

The youth yielded to the gentle commands of his nurse, and sank into a light slumber.

Days passed. They were days of discomfort and pain to Frank Hepworth. But at the end of a week he began to improve, very slowly. Another week brought further improvement, and he then declared himself strong enough to talk.

"You must tell ine how my comrades are getting along," he said, one bright morning as Marian came to him with steaming gruel.

"Some of them are gaining faster than you are, because their attendants will not allow them to ask questions," was the playful retort.

"I don't believe it—at least, if they are like me. My injury doesn't affect my tongue, and so far as my brain is concerned you nor I cannot help its activity. I keep thinking, and conjecturing, and I might as well find relief in asking questions."

"Perhaps you are right. I suppose all patients are not alike."

She hesitated. Then furtively glancing at the face of the patient, she added:

"There is something which I haven't told you which, I think, will interest you."

"What is it?"

"It concerns Harry Elmore."

"What about him?"

"He is wounded and in this hospital."

"And yon're nursing him?"

"I am one of his attendants. His wound is

"He is wounded and in this nospital."
"And you're nursing him?"
"I am one of his attendants. His wound is more serious than yours."
"And he will die?"
"No. But he will have to obtain a wooden leg. He was a brave fellow, and I pity him."
Hepwor th's pale cheeks flushed slightly.
"He will be a hero now, I suppose," he said, in second time. odd tone.
"Yes, to be sure. I have been talking with him

"So you would let him talk?"
"So you would let him talk?"
"Because I wasn't quite so anxious about him, frank. But you musn't interrupt. He says that he Union wounded who are taken prisoners by he Confederates are not nearly so well treated as he has been. He is learning to respect the North, and his bitterness toward the heroes in the side of the saily growing less. Of course he cannot enter the ranks as an officer again, and I would not be surprised if he became a Union man in his sympathles before the close of the conflict."

Frank uttered no response to this. The matter tild not seem to clate his spirits so very much.

At this juncture Luke Leighton came up to At this juncture Luke Leighton came up to them. He looked tatigued and careworn. In his hand he held a folded sheet of paper and a l-tter. The letter was for Frank, and from his mother. A long, tender epistle, full of hope and courage and counsel—such a letter as only a mother can

write to her boy.

Hepworth eagerly perused the closely-written sheets, his eyes filling with tears the while.

In the meanwhile Luke Leighton had said to Marian:
"I here bring you an explanation of my interest
"I here bring you are explanation of my interest in you, at which you wondered so greatly upon the night of our first meeting on the Elmore grounds."

As the scout spoke he placed the folded sheet of paper in her hands. She glanced at it in perplex-

paper in her hands. She glanced at it in perplexity.

"I do not understand," she said.

"Read that and it will explain. I have not time to do so now. I will only add that your property is now safe, and that the gentleman who signed the epistle is wholly reliable."

Before Marian could make further inquiries the Union scout had disappeared.

She was about to read the letter which he had given her when she was summoned to attend to the wants of a patient.

For nearly an hour she was kept so busy that she had no chance to read the letter. The last patient to detain her was Harry Elmore. And with him she conversed for several moments with an earnestness that left a faint flush upon her fair cheeks when she returned to the side of Frank Hepworth.

"A letter from my nother" the letter ex-

cheeks when she returned to the side of Frank
Hepworth.

"A letter from my mother," the latter exclaimed, as Marian came up.

"And a good letter, too, is it not?"

"Yes. You may read it."

"I have one of my own which I have not yet had
time to read. I do not even know who wrote it."

As she spoke she unfolded the sheet and glanced
down the written pages. The hand-writing was
black and scrawley. It was with difficulty that
she could decipher a line of it. She placed it in
the hand of Frank, saying:

"I can't make it out. If you cannot I don't
know what I shall do with it."

Hepworth smiled as he scanned the writing.

"I can read it," he announced.

"Please do so, then."

"I will, upon one condition."

"Well?"

"That you tell me what Harry Elmore has been

"That you tell me what Harry Elmore has been Frank's gaze was fixed searchingly upon her

face, and she flushed with embarrassment.
"Why should I tell you?" she asked.
"You need not."
She hesitated an instant, and then said:

"Yes—to espouse the blue and go to the North upon his recovery. But he wished to make the promise conditional." promise conditional."

"And the conditions?"

"That I should—marry him!"

There was an interval or silence. Frank waited for her to cay more, and Marian awaited his inquiry. Masculine impatience succumbed.

CHAPTER XXVIIL

"No!"

"And you answered—?"

"No!"

"No!"

CONCLUSION.

The contents of the letter which Luke Leighton had given Marian Elmore was as follows:

WORCESTER, Mass, September —, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR—It is with much satisfaction that I hear of the capture, by your scotus and through your skill, of Messrs, Gaie and Bradly, formerly of this city. Your discoveries concerning them are no more than I suspected, as I informed the Federal authorities some time ago. Both Gaie and Bradly were prominent lawyers. The latter possessed many elients of weath and influence in adjoining towns. Among them, as you were informed, was one Richard Elmore, who left an estate of \$100,000 to an only daughter. The name of the latter is Marian, and she resides, if living, with an uncle, Ralph Elmore, who is a planter in northern Virginia. Bradly was trustee of Miss Elmore's estate, so appointed by the will of her deceased father. He was to hold the office until she should become of age. Of these facts I only partially explained in my former letter to you. I will now state how the matter stands.

Bradly went South nearly a year ago, rather sundenly. At about the same time Gale was missing. And shortly their clients became somewhat uneasy and several of them came to me with their complaints. As I also had an interest in them, I decided to push an investigation. The first results were startling enough. I found that they had drawn largely upon their bank credits, and that they must have taken large sums of money with them. Soon after there were rumors of secret trading with the enemy, by unknown Northern traitors. Instantly my suspicions were fastened upon Missers, Bradly and Gale, and I notified the authorities of my suspicions. It seems that, you were deputed to institute a wavesygation upon the field of operations. Sustant you was partially upon the field of operations with the exception of a few thousands which Bradly had drawn to invest in nefarious trading. His ones of all lengths and misser of the Union of the Property is after you have res

"No, no. That is impossible."
"I do not mean that it will stand between us as friends. But it is a barrier—"
"A barrier! How?"
"To the realization of my hopes."
"So you had hopes?"
"Yes, after you had told me of your reply to Harry Elmore's proposal."
"Oh!" She uttered the interjection with an air of demure surprise. And then, in a low, eager voice, Frank Hepworth exclaimed:
"I will hope. And I'm going to tell you that—that—you—"
He stammered, blundered, hesitated. She gently drew her hand away. But she accompanied the act with a glance which disarmed reproach.
"Do not tell me here, nor now. See, Dr. Howard is coming this way, and he will think your fever has returned!"
She laughed in her impulsive, tantalizing way and left him. But he was not left in despair. In truth, his heart leaped almost as joyously as though he were really an accepted lover.

It was a cold, bleak Christmas day in New Eng-

blowing and fugitive snowflakes scurrying hither and thither and seeming to stop nowhere.
But within the Hepworth cottage all was warmth

But within the Hepworth cottage all was warmth and brightness.

The plainly papered walls, the wollen carpet with its warm colors, the cane-seated chairs and inviting lounge all bespoke moderate means, and the absence of luxurious tastes. But they bespoke more than this. There was a tastefulness in arrangement of the plain furniture which indicated the presence of the goddess of the mechanic's home—the wife and mother.

Frank Hepworth reclined indolently upon the lounge, a crutch lay on the floor within easy reach, and Mrs. Hepworth, with her kindly face aglow with pride and rejoicing, bustled in and out of the room upon errands of which no one but herself knew.

Her soldier-boy had returned. He had brought

with him a guest—a young lady of beauty and refinement. He had not told his mother that Marian and he were betrothed. But there was no Marian and newer some meet for him to do so.

Presently Marian herself entered the cosy sitting-room. Her exquisite face was flushed with

sitting-room. Her exquisite face was flushed with excitement.

"Luke Leighton has come—and he brings some one with him!" she cried.

Frank sprang up and hobbled to a window. The stage coach had drawn up before the cottage and a man had alighted. Frank recognized him as the Union scout. The one he was assisting from the vehicle was an elderly man—a cripple.

"Uncle Ralph!" Marian almost screamed. And a minute later she was in the embrace of the planter, who kissed her again and again, while tears of joy fell from his eyes.

"I declare, I shouldn't have lived a year without seeing you, my girl!" he cried.

Luke Leighton received the next greeting. It was not quite so demonstrative perhaps, but there was a suppressed earnestness in it that made it seem to him that he had a home in New England, and friends whom he could count as his for eternity.

ternity.

After the first greetings and introductions were

After the first greetings and introductions were over explanations were in order, and the burden of these fell on Luke Leighton.

The Army of the Potomac, under General McCleilan, had crossed into Virginia early in November. They had met with no resistance, and the guerilla bands were driven before them like chaff before a wind.

Leighton's scouts had preceded the 'main columns, keeping about a day's march ahead of them. And thus it was that they chanced upon the plantation where Ralph Elmore was detained, more like a prisoner than a guest.

The Union scout had informed him of the misfortune of Harry and the young man's present safety in a Federal hospital. Also of Marian, for whom the planter had been constantly anxious.

It did not require a great amount of eloquence to persuafe Ralph Elmore to accompany the scout to the north. He was thoroughly disgusted and indiguant at the unjust treatment he had received at the hands of those who should have been his friends. His slaves had been confiscated and several of his buildings burned, and by the Confederate authorities.

several of his buildings burned, and by the Confederate authorities.

Harry could no longer march in the Southern ranks, and every tie that held his sympathies to the South and its rebellion was broken.

Lucle, the faithful French maid, who had so nobly endeavored to save, by strategy, her mistress, had found refuge at the same plantation with Ralph Elmore. She was anxious, also, about Marian. And the latter, when Luck Leighton spoke of the faithful girl, declared that Lucie should come North and return to her service—a measure which was subsequently carried out.

Of Captain Savage the scout had seen nor heard nothing. But a year later he brought himself into prominence through a duel in Tennessee. His adversary was a prominent officer in the Confederate service; and that the sensitive "onor" of Captain Savage was fully vindicated may be in-

erate service; and that the sensitive "honor" of Captain Savage was fully vindicated may be inferred from the result—the captain's sword ended the life of his antigonist.

Luke Leighton's narrative was one of thrilling interest. When it was finished all assembled around the hospitable board of the Hepworths and partook of a grand Christmas dinner.

But the scout would not remain with them long. In five days he again reported for duty. Of the perils and triumphs which were in store for him we cannot speak in this story. All that we can say here concerning him is that the base of his operations shifted from Virginia to Tennessee, where in the great battle of the Chickamauga he played an important part. "You are so young, Frank. And beside I'm not

so very old."

Marian said this with a degree of seriousness which was almost ludierous. Hepworth frowned, then laughed.
"You are-how old?" he asked.

"Nineteen."
"And I am nearly 21. We are old enough,
Marian. Father and mother were married at just
that age. And I'm a war veteran, which, in experience at least, adds five years."

Such logic as this was powerful. Marian hesitated, blushed, and at last placed her hand within
the arm of her hero in blue.
"It shall be as you say." she softly declared.
And the wedding was quietly celebrated in June.
Quietly, because those were days of national
sorrow and bereavement, when wedding chimes
and thoughtless gayety seemed like sacrulege.
Yet joy there was—subdued and tearful, tender
and enduring.

The American Cooks Fast Filling the Places Held by the French. "Well, I can't exactly say that we keep what is known as an 'intelligence office,' although we do

YANKEES VS. FRENCHMEN.

The Profits Paid by the Poor - The Meas ure Prescribed by Law of No Protection "Do you sell coal in small quantities," was asked of a respectable dealer on Prospect street last

"Do you sell coal in small quantities," was asked of a respectable dealer on Prospect street last evening.

"I do," he replied, without looking up from the big book in which he was writing.

"There is a larger profit where you dispose of coal by the basketful, is there not?"

"Certainly. We sell a basketful for twenty cents where people come after it, and if we deliver it ourselves we charge twenty-five. A basket holds between fifty and sixty pounds, and it is worth something to lug one up four or five flights of stairs, as the men frequently have to do."

"How about the relative cost of coal by the basketful and by the ton?"

"Of course it costs more to buy coal in small quantities, as it does everything, else. The present price of coal per ton is \$6.25. At \$6 a ton a basket of coal would amount to about eighteen ents."

"What do you think of the present law regulating the sale of coal by measure?"

"I don't think," the dealer replied in an emphatic voice, "it will benefit boor people, because the law cannot dictate what we shall charge for coal. In my opinion coal should be sold by weight. The man who invented those baskets which small dealers are required to use would never be hanged for ingenuity. They are the elumisest things I ever saw. You see, the small dealers buy at no or more at a discount and make a fair profit on their sales by the basketful. But this law is all nousense. We can cheat poor people just as much as ever if we are so inclined by keeping up exorbitant rates."

"What class of people buy coal by the basket?"

"Weil, it is not the class who live on Beacon street or in the Back Bay quarter, ye know. My patrons belong to the North End. One of them is a sickly shop-girl with a terrible backing cough, who comes in every Saturday for a quarter's worth or coal. She probably has a little box stove that gives out about as much heat as a refrigerator. Then there is a florid young man who works in some clothing establishment. He takes away the coal himself and always goes out in the yard to see that

happy one." Whereupon the speaker resumed writing in the big book, with a sorrowful expres-

PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA

The Boy Has Cot a Job Keeping His Pa Out of Politics.

[Peck's Sun.] "Get out of here now, pretty lively," said the groceryman to the bad boy, as he came in rubbing his hands and trying to be pleasant. "A boy that will loaf around here and eat things, and kick when I ask him to help me sort over potatoes, can't stay in my store. Git!" and the groceryman picked up a link of sausage and looked mad.

"O, go hate yourself," said the boy as he drew a knife and cut a slice off the groceryman's weapon and began eating it, as unconcerned as possible. "When you want work done, say so and I will help you; but when you say 'let's go and have some fun, sprouting potatoes or carrying in coal, that is too thin. When you say that, you are a gay deceiver, and you are guilty of false pretences. But quit lying and call it by its right pretences. But duit lying and call it by its right name, work, and you catch Hennery; but not with funny chaff. But I have got all the work I want on my hands now. I have been appointed pa's guardian by ma, and I am straining every nerve

to keep pa out of politics."
"Good gracious," said the groceryman in alarm,
"I am sorry for your pa, if he has got his head se on going into politics. I was in politics one year myself, and it has taken me five years to get our and pay my debts, and now every ward politician owes me for groceries. You see, they came to me and wanted me to run for supervisor. They said was just the man they warted, a man with a large head, one who was a business man, and who would not kick at the expenditure of a few dollars when he could make a barrel of money. They said if I was on the board of supervisors I could be placed on a committee that handled the funds, and I could make the purchases of groceries and provisions for all the county institutions, the poor-house, house of correction, insane asylum, hospitals, and everything, and I could buy them at my own store at my own price, and in two years I could be rich as any man in town. Well, I never had a proposition strike me so favorably, and I went in head over appetite. For a month I went around our ward night and day, spending money,

The Politicians Came to the Store

and traded when I was out and had it charged, and when the caucus was held I got one vote the politicians tried to explain to me, but I bought a revolver and they kept away. Do you know, the next day after the caucus I didn't have twenty dollars worth of groceries in the store, and the clerk was dying of lonesomeness? Whatever your pa does don't let him go into politics, for he will bring up in an inebriate asylum, sure."
"Well, pa has got it bad, but he is too numerous.

He has been yearning for two years for a political campaign to open. I don't suppose there is a citizen who enjoys politics as much as pa. He stays out nights till the last place is closed, and is the first man on deck in the morning. He has drank with more candidates, more different times, than anybody; and when he is so full that he can't drink he takes a cigar, and brings it home. His guests have been smoking up old election cigars ever since the Hancock campaign, and some of them are awful. But this time they are going to run pa for alderman, and he has opened the campaign with a corkscrew. Pa thinks that the position of alderman is greater than governor, because aldermen wear a badge and have influence. But pa is overdoing the thing. and have influence. But pa is overdoing the thing. He wants to please everybody, and he has promised to put ninety-seven men on the police force; has promised forty-four men the position of bridge-tender, and there is only one bridge in his ward. He promises the valoon-keepers to reduce the price of licenses and allow them to keep open all night, and he has promised the prohibition temperance people to raise saloon licenses to \$1000 and close every saloon in town. The result is going to be if pa is not elected he will kill himself, and if he is elected the beople will kill himself, and if he is elected the beople will kill him, so somebody has got to save pa."

"You can't do it as long as the fever is on," safd the groceryman. "You have got to watch him, and when he meets with defeat or reverses in politics, then fire some sense into him. But as long as he is red hot in a campaign nothing will stop him. I have seen a politician who was full of enthusiasm and beer fall into the river and drown, and the police pulled him out and then rolled him on a barrel, and pretty soon he came to, and the first thing he said was

"Rah for Tilden. Set 'Em Up Again!"

'Rah for Tilden. Set 'Em Up Again!' You would have thought that man would have quit politics, and try and lead a different life, but the next day he was going whooping around electioneering in the saloons and on street corners, with a cork life-preserver strapped around him. He is alive yet, and is an alderman. When

whell, I can't exactly say that we keep what is known as an 'intelligence office,' although we do furnish people with situations," said the agent of a ceoks' association.

"After the mainer of all these employment agencies," asked the reporter.

"Agencies," asked the reporter.

"Are you successful an this?"

"Are you successful in this?"

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You do not look after your own members as soon as possible."

"You you all of one nationality?"

"You y

(Somerville Journal.)
"Me husband can't come to work today, sorr,"
said a lady addressing the boss of the street labor-"Ah, indeed, Mrs. Murphy. Then there must be something serious the matter with him, for he

is not the kind of a man to loat." "Thrue for you, sorr; he's not afraid of work, He's very sick, sorr."
"I'm sorry to hear it. What's his trouble?"
"A very bad complaint, sorr. He's got the New Mahonev."

Yankee Notions.

Nine hundred and seven locomotives run in and out of Boston.

Civil suits for damages are pending against seven Providence policemen.

Twelve weddings took place in a Woonsocket church two or three mornings ago.

The other day a Springfield florist found a nest of young mice living at the bottom of a flower pot in which there was a bulbous plant.

May Hanson, a Lowell child only 19 months old, sings "Marching Through Georgia" and several other songs in perfect tune, and pronounces in her childish way many of the words.

Walter is the first of Connecticut's governors to make a woman a notary public. The certificate was issued to Miss Mary Hall of Hartford, who is also the first woman admitted to the bar of that State.

Mrs. Willey of Haverhill, N. H., 80 years of age, danced at the dedication of Haverhill's old town house thirty-five years ago. At the dedication of the new Town Hall, a few days ago, she was present and danced several figures with old-time vigor.

Uxbridge, Mass., has a woman who makes her awn gresses, plays the plane, votes for school

ent and danced several figures with old-time vizor.

Uxbridge, Mass., has a woman who makes her own dresses, plays the plano, votes for school committeemen and sits on the board herself, milks the cow and makes and markets butter; she can also chop wood, hoe corn, swing the scythe, and expects some day to vote for President.

A big Newfoundland dog got into a sheep pen at Foster, R. I., the other night, and, after killing thirteen sheep, opened war on a hearty old ram. Next morning when the dog reached his owner's house he had scarcely a sound rib in his body and had falled to make but very little impression on his bucking opponent.

A New Haven clerk who was cheated out of a few dollars a week or so ago received a check from New Britain a few days later, signed Adam Goodsell, but he did not find out until he had exhibited it to many of his iriends that there was an unnecessary space between the letters "A" and "d" m Adam, and that Goodsell was split in two.

Three ladies were members of a party which a seended Mount Washington to the signal station a few days ago in the face of wind blowing forty miles an hour, and descended, after a dinner with the observers, under a fall or snow. They made the climb by way of the carriage road from the Glen House, a distance of eight miles, in six hours, and were the first ladies that ever accomplished the trip at midwinter.

PRESIDENTIAL PROSPECTS.

Opinion of Prominent Business Men on National Politics.

Merchants Should Be Impressed That the Democrats Are Revenue Reformers.

No Reason For So Much Revenue-Prominent Candidates.

KEENE, N. H., March 9 .- THE GLOBE correspondent Tuesday had an interesting interview with Hon. Horatio Colony, a prominent woollen manufacturer and leading Democrat of this city. Being asked to express his views on the political

situation, he said: "From my standpoint, the prospect of a Democratic success for the year 1884 seems very bright, indeed. New York, the pivotal State in the Union in a presidential contest, there is everything to encourage us. If Ohio, Oregon, California and Indiana may be considered debatable grounds, the chances of carrying the last two, and perhaps all four of them, are decidedly in our favor. Even in three of the New England States we shall struggle for political supremacy, and Republican success in them is by no means assured. Connecticut properly belongs in the Democratic column. In Massachusetts General Butler has organized the Democrats and taught them their strength as a party. With such a leader on our side Bay State Republicans will be obliged to strain every nerve, and the least error on their part will be fatal. Although latterly New on their part will be fatal. Although latterly New Hampshire has only been carried exceptionally by the Democratic party, yet the margin of majorities is so small that the struggle is always interesting and doubtrol. This year we are united, and the Republicans have not recovered from the divisions engendered by a bitter gubernatorial contest in their own ranks at the last election." "What is the wisest course for Congress to pursue this winter in order to strengthen the party and show the genuineness of their ante-election promises and their sincerlly in making them," asked the correspondent.
"It is a somewhat difficult matter for a business man to attempt to outline the policy that should govern a Democratic Congress. That they should be

Economy cannot be doubted. Every appropriation should be critically scrutinized, and all useless expenditures lopped off. That part of government which

be critically scrutinized, and all useless expenditures lopped off. That part of government which requires the expenditure of money should be conducted upon a business, not a political, basis. The Democratic congressmen should attend strictly to business, and not allow themselves to be led off to side issues by the cunning politicians on the other side. Sectional questions and debates ought not to be allowed, as they are impolitic and injurious."

"Won't you say something about revenue reform," Mr. Colory.

"The question of revenue reform cannot longer be delayed, and should be discussed and acted upon by the present Congress. Every intelligent man is aware that there are evils existing in our revenue system that should be eliminated. The party that succeeds in remodelling and revising our present tariff system, without seriously disturbing our business and manufacturing interests, will be the dominant one in the country. Any mistake upon this question will cost us the presidential election. Congress should proceed with moderation and caution. Business is extremely scusitive, and may be disturbed when there is no occasion for it. Congress must impress upon the business men of the country that the Democrats are revenue reformers, and not free-traders."

"Do you think the question of revenue reform will be a leading issue in the coming campaign?"

traders."

"Do you think the question of revenue reform will be a leading issue in the coming campaign?"

"Undoubtedly that issue will constitute a leading one in the national contest. As no bill embodying this is likely to pass the Republican Senate, the question will be taken up and discussed before the country at large. In drawing this line, we, as Democ, ats, may lose some of our old friends; but our racks will be replenished by others acting in harmony with us upon this issue."

"Who would you prefer for a presidential candidate?"

"I have no special choice. Any able man, with a good clean record, will answer our purpose and command our support. If Mr. Tilden Still Retains His Physical

Vigor, such as would enable him to endure the burdens of office, be would receive the cordial support of every Democrat in the State. General Hancock is a strong man. I voted for his nomination in the convention that nominated Governor Seymour, and supported him with enthusiasm at the last presidential election. If a man is to be taken who has been trained in military life, he would be my

'General Butler's name also has been mentioned. He is one of the most remarkable men in the country. With a thorough training in civil life he combines the pirestige of a splenoid military record. If a New England man is selected he would undoubtedly be the choice. It is generally conceded, however, that New York is entitled to the first or second place on the ticket, provided a suitable candidate can be agreed upon. After New York has made a selection the claims of Indiana or Ohio would be recognized. This is the outlook today, but what it will be tomorrow no one can tell."

PROMINENT NATIONAL ISSUES. Congress Should Legislate for the People and Not for Rings as Has Been the Rule.

KEENE, N. H., March 9 .- Clark F. Rowell, a level-headed Democrat of this city, who takes an active interest in politics, and has long been a valwas met by a representative of THE GLOBE, and briefly interviewed on the subject of politics.

was met by a representative of THE GLOBE, and briefly interviewed on the subject of politics.

To the query in regard to the political outlook, he said: "The prospects for the Democratic party are good, if the opportunity be rightly improved. It is evident that we shall have either Archur or Logan as the Republican candidate; their chances are probably as named above. We certainly ought to be able to defeat either of them.

"In my opinion Congress should legislate for the people, and not for rings, as has been the rule for past congresses. There is no reason for so much revenue. Relieve the people from unnecessary burdens, and they will sustain the action. I do not mean free trade; but the burdens must be reduced. The nature of the issues raised in the coming campaign depend somewhat upon what our national legislature does this winter. If wise action and clear judgment prevail there we shall rejoice that the Congress of the United States has been changed in character so that it represents the working classes,—the bone and sinew of the country,—and heartily indorse its action."

"About presidential candidates, Mr. Rowell?"

"I have unbounded confidence in the Democrats whom we shall be likely to send to the Democratic national convention, and believe they should be left free to act for the best for all, and nominate a candidate who, when elected, will demand and enforce his rights."

The State Central Committee at Waterville-The Convention To Be Held at

the Democratic State Central Committee was organized by the choice of W. A. Cromwell as temporary chairman. Every county was represented. A letter was read by S. S. Brown from W. T. A letter was read by S. S. Brown from W. T. Spear of Houlton, expressing a wish that the convention be held in Bangor, June 18. Mr. Samborn favored Lewiston. Some talk was made of the system of cities holding conventions in rotation. Bangor was selected as the place of holding the convention. Mr. Wilson, a member of the national convention, made a very interesting speech on the necessity of carrying the national election. He favored holding the convention after the Chicago Convention that the more harmony might be had.

might be had.

A ringing speech was made by Lyford of Lewiston, he arguing that a living principle to act on should be made and kept before the people. He favored going before the people on the reduction of the tariff, and said he was heart and soul in this matter. He wanted some delegates chosen in that way, otherwise there is no issue.

Dr. Fuller did not want to wait for anybody, but forcibly arroyed the voltey of standing for them.

forcibly argued the solicy of standing for themselves. He cared not what Congress did, but strenu usly advocated showing our own colors,

strenucusly advocated showing our own colors, not dough go a analgamating.

It was then voted to hold the convention on the 17th of June at Bangor.

The basis of representation will be one delegate from each city, town and plantation, and one for every seventy-five votes cast for General Hancock for president in 1880, and one additional for a majority fraction. It was voted to nominate a candidate for governor, four delegates at large and two electors at large. The following Yews in writing were given by Colonel Rust of Beltast:

Clews in writing were given by Colonel Rust of Belfast:
Resolved, That, speaking for the Democratic party of Maine, we denounce the present tariff as creating an annual surplus far beyond the needs of the government, imposing unequal burdens upon the people, tending to promote monopoly, while it impoverishes many, and we hall with the highest satisfaction the efforts which the committee of ways and means in Congress have taken to bring about this effect on tariff reform, which is alike demanded by frugality in the administration of the government and equality in incidental taxation.

tion.
It was voted that the executive committee consist of Captain Charles Chase of Portland from the first district. F. B. Torrey of Bath from the second, S. S. Brown of Waterville from the third, David Straw of Guilfard from the fourth. The ex-

ecutive committee was given power to appoint a delegate at large. Perfect harmony existed throughout the meeting.

HOW IT LOOKS IN OHIO. Ex-Governor Foster Predicts a Return to

the Old Love in October. NEW YORK, March 8 .- "You can safely put down Olno as a Republican State this year," said ex-Governor Foster of Fostoria, O., to a reporter at the Windsor Hotel today. "But, mind you," he added. "I don't want to be interviewed."

"Will the temperance question be one of the issues in the coming campaign?"
"It is quite likely that it will, but I think the Republicans will not suffer by it. The Germans everywhere throughout the State are forsaking their new love for the old. Ohio, sir, is a safe Re-

their new love for the old. Ohlo, sir, is a safe Republican State on party issues."

"Who of the several Republican candidates for the presidency seems to command the greatest strength in your State."

"That is a question," responded the ex-governor thoughtfully, "which I do not care to discuss. I will say this, however, that Blaine, Logan and Sherman are the three leading men. General Logan is a great favorite among the soldier element. General Sherman, it is generally understood, would decline the nomination if tendered to him. Senator Edmunds is talked about by our thinking people, but he has no hold on the masses like Blaine. There is no question that President Arthur's administration has been a success. He commenced under very embarrassing circumstances, and has done well. But," he said, seemingly measuring his words, "I never knew a vice-president to be renominated. The tariff will undoubtedly be the leading question unless the Democrats drop it. So far as their platform is concerned I apprehend it will be tike their Ohio platform, which means anything or nothing. The Southern question will also figure conspicuously; by this I refer to the Danville riots and the Copiah county outrages."

In referring to the Democratic ontlook in Ohio, Governor Foster said that Senator P-yne seemed to have greater strength than the other candidates. He believed, however, that Senator Payne was sincere in his declaration that he did not want the pomination.

AGAINST ALL EXCEPT McDONALD. Mrs. Bloke Goes for Some Presidential Canditates In the Woman's Convention.

Correspondence New York Sun.1 WASHINGTON, March 6 .- The public meetings of the woman suffrage convention are held in Lincoln Hall. The delegates sit on a stage in front of a blood-curdling stage curtain, with a table filled with flowers and a piano and reading desk on the platform. At each meeting a man or two appears on the platform to hear the male sex abused in language that no tender-hearted person would throw at a dog. hearted person would throw at a dog. Miss Anthony appears to be president, sergeant-at-arms, clerk and chaplain. Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake on Tuesday evening discussed the prospects of the various presidential candidates with much freedom and asperity. She had no earthly use for Grover Cleveland. Figuratively speaking, she yanked him by the hair, mopped the floor and dusted the ceiling with him. She said that it his last message he touched upon every conceivable subject except woman, and that they, the women of this country, would let Grover Cleveland know, etc., etc., etc. She promised Mr. Roscoe Conkling that the women would mete out to him what he had measured to them—a promise which had somewhat the sound of a menace. Senator Edmunds was advised to betake himself where he belonged—among the Peruvian mummies in the Smithsonian Institution. The senator was deeply chagrined when this characterization was conveyed to him. Mr. Blahe was disposed of as being what is commonly known as a boiter. Senator Bayard was sareastically described as bearing his lance against the whole female sex, although he tearfully protests that he never raised a lance or a gun or any other weapon against a woman in his life. Mr. Joseph E. McDonald was declared to be the ladies' choice. Unfortunately, Mrs. Helen M. Gongar does not believe in Uncle Joseph to the same degree that Mrs. Lillie does. She went for the Hoosier statesman, and treated him worse than Mr. Ochilitre has lately treated Bismarck in private conversation, Mrs. Miller of Maryland began her address on Wednesday by regretting that she had not joined the movement earlier, and alluded to her co-laborers on the platform as battle-scarred and worsewory veterans. Tableau. Mrs. Miller will not speak again during the present convention. Miss Anthony appears to be president, ser-

GORMAN SUCCEEDS ROSECRANS. As Chairman of the Democratic Congres-

sional Committee. WASHINGTON, March 8 .- The Democratic congressional committee held a meeting at the Arlington Hotel Tuesday and selected the following executive committee: Senator Gorman of Maryland, chairman; Representative Post of Pensylvania, secretary; Sena-tors Garland of Arkansas and Kenna of West Virginia and Representatives Stockslager of Indiana, Rosecrans of California, Paige of Ohio, Stevens of New York and Murphy of lowa, members. The executive committee held a meeting immediately and appointed Senators Gorman and Garland and Representatives Murphy and Paige a sub-committee on documents, and Representative Stevens, Senator Kenna and Representative Stevens, committee on finance. The question of selecting committee on finance. The question of selecting members of the campaign congressional committee for States and Territories not represented by Democrats in Congress was deferred, pending correspondence with the chairmen of the committees of such States and Territories. The executive committee then adjourned to meet next Saturday. Five of its members during the speakership contest supported Randall, and are presumably tariff Democrats, while four favored Carlisle, and are revenue reformers.

The Democratic State Convention to Choose

Delegates to Chicago. The Democratic State Executive Committee met at the headquarters on Saturday, with John P. Sweeney in the chair, and a large attendance. It was decided that the adjourned Democratic State Convention will be held at Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, on Wednesday, April 30, at 11 o'clock Worcester, on Wednesday, April 30, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing four delegates at large and four alternates to attend the National Democratic Convention to be held in Chicago, Ill. July 8, 1884. The State Central Committee recommended that the several district conventions for the choice of delegates to the national convention be held previous to May 20, 1884, and request that the records of the proceedings be returned forthwith to the secretary of the State Central Committee.

A Young German Gives Up His Cash at the

Point of a Pistol. PHILADELPHIA, March 9 .- Henry Essling, a young German gentleman travelling in this country, arrived in Philadelphia last evening, and left tonight for St. Augustine, Fla., after having been robbed by a woman in men's clothes on Walnut street, near Nineteenth street. About 3.30 o'clock this morning he started up Walnut street to the private house at which he was a guest. At the corner of Walnut and Nineteenth streets At the corner of Walnut and Nineteenth streets
Mr. Essling passed a slender figure in a long
overcoat. The figure and galt were those of a
woman, and Essling stopped involuntarily just as
a pronounced feminine voice demanded his
money. Essling laughed and made some sportive
remark to what he imagined to be a belated
masquerader, when the young woman pointed
a pistol at him and again told him
she wanted money. He could scarcely
realize that he had been confronted by
a female highwayman, but the woman's resolute
and grave demeanor convinced him that the pistol
was not purely ornamental. He had just \$4 in his
pockets and surrendered the money, the woman
walking quickly away.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and it ag affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with tull directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's block, Rochester, N.Y.

(Philadelphia Call.)
Mrs. B. (reading)—"'A distinguished author remarks that it is a greater compliment to be trusted than to be loved.' Does not that seem

odd?"
Mr. B.—"Not odd at all."
Mrs. B.—"Why, what could be a greater compliment than to be loved?"
Mr. B.—"To be trusted, just as that author says.
I am loved, am I not?"
Mrs. B.—"Of course you are."
Mr. B.—"But I can't get trust at the grocery stores."

"Freddie, did you go to school today?"
"Yes'm." "Did you learn anything new?"
"Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by snuffin' red ink up my nose.'

Decline of Man. Impotency of mind, limb or vital function, ner's vous weakness, sexual debility, etc., cured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. Address, with two stamps, for pamphiet. THE VALUE OF MORALITY

Estimated by Mr. Beecher in Plymouth Pulpit.

A Very Good Thing for This World, but a Doubtful Article in the Next.

Nevertheless, the Best Foundation for Spirituality.

NEW YORK, March 9. - Rev. Henry Ward Beecher announced from his pulpit this morning that a Wendell Phillips memorial meeting would evening under the auspices of the Brooklyn Woman's Suffrage Association. Mr. Beecher will preside, and addresses will be delivered by Rev. Robert Collyer, Rev. Charles H. Eaton, who ceeded to the pulpit of Dr. Chapin in New York, and others. Mr. Beecher's text this morning was Matthew, v., 20: "For I say unto you that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven."

In one way, said Mr. Beecher, the Scribes and Pharisees were among the best people of the time of our Saviour. There were many bad men among them, and on the other hand, regarding them historically, they stood in relation to the Jewish people very much as the Puritans stand in relation to us, with a great many external faults, but, after all, the preservers of constitutional liberty, and profoundly influential in the mainte-nance and spread of spiritual religious thought. They had their origin during the captivity. Sur-rounded by temptation to idolatry, they sought to save the people from adopting the pagan habits of their captors. They therefore taught them the religion of their fathers and found a strict insistance upon forms and ceremonies necessary. When they returned to their own land this tendency to rigid observance of customs became excessive. and underneath it was finally developed double mindedness, an exterior conformity to right and an interior corruption. Our Saviour said: "These things ought they to have done,"—follow customs—but "not to have left the others undone." They should not have neglected the essential qualities of divine manhood for the sake of externals. Mr. Beecher went on to say that the earlier religions of the world were mainly characterized by ob-servances supposed to be pleasing to the gods and to conciliate them. When a man had performed these his duty was fulfilled. This prevails yet in all religions, more or less. Then came

Religion of Conduct, or what is called morality. It puts emphasis on duty, and teaches how men should live for themselves and towards their fellow-men. The Old Testament is a religion mainly of morality, and when Job enumerated all the duties he bad performed as man, neighbor, chief and friend, he thought he had justified himself as having lived in thought he had justified himself as having lived in the very spirit of his religion. Then next is the religion of spirituality, the religion of men highly evolved, with large intellects, large imaginations, strongly tluged with romanticism generally. This leads to meditation, to visions, to itead aspirations. Men withdraw themselves from the world and offer up prayers, throwing them to heaven like hiernse. They are reverlists, and many seek that style of experience today. They live in the eternities to come and past. And while we see Jesus standing for men, they stand for God, who doesn't thank them. He can stand for Himself, but they think themselves, and are thought to be by their friends, eminently religious because all their thoughts are unworldly. "These things ought they to do, but not to leave the others unone." And there is many a pulpit the whole undone." And there is many a pulpit the whole drift of whose teaching is the unfolding of the eternal laws of the eternal God. Then comes the cernal laws of the eternal God. Then comes the Christian religion, which unites moranty and spirituality. It is a religion of conduct and of character from which conduct springs. It is the reagion of the within, and of conduct springing from that which is within from right motives. It takes in the nature of God, and also the world. It affects men in all their relations here, and in the life to come. The union of external moranty and internal purity is the great theme of the gospel. That which lies at the root of the old theology scarcely had a word of enunciation in the four gospels. The teaching of Christ was not that of theology. We turn to the abosiles for that, and signally to Paul, of whom it has been said that without him there would have been no Christianity. I rather say,

Without Paul There Would Have Been No Theology

such as we have had. Whether that would have been loss or gain I do not undertake to say. It was Paul that, taking up the teachings of spirituality and of morality, conjoined, which constituted the peculiar influence of Christ, attempted to graft Christ's spirituality on the Jewish law, and 10.17 9.18 10.14 14.9 graft Christ's spirituality on the Jewish law, and gave us our theology. It gave us an atonement formed upon a myth, not the atonement of Christ as an experience in this world that should carry with it the moral power of God Himself. A theology has been derived from the arguments of Paul, quite oblivious to the fact that he was attempting to take Jesus as a historical personage, the son of God, and reconcile his teachings with the Jewish faith, and that when they accepted Christ they fulfilled the law of Moses and did not abandon it. The only view that takes in the whole of man is Christianity. It is a man-building religion. Let us look at niorality first. It is best defined as a conformity to the laws of our condition. The moral man will take care of his body as a duty to himself and to society. This is his duty to himself and to society. He will observe social customs, the law of politices. He will observe social customs, the law of politicess. He will observe social customs, the law of politices. He will also conform to the unwritten laws of custom which experience has led men to instinctively adopt. He will put on, as it were, harness after harness, restraint after restraint, and the more he puts on the stronger and freer he is, for liberty is obedience to law all the world over. Now, the advantages of morality should be dwelt on, because disproportionate emphasis has been 1 id on spirituality at times. Men with the best intentions have desired to spur men on and up to hig, er hving. In my youth, the general impression made on me by preaching was that morality wasn't good for much; that men must make peace with God and have piety, and as a result of naving piety they would obey the moral hws of the community and of their being; but that after all gave us our theology. It gave us an atonement

Morals Would Not Save Anybody. Not that any theology ever said that or any pulpit meant to produce that impression, still it has been produced unwittingly and unskilfully. I have heard men returning from solemn preaching urg-ing them to higher spiritual life and thought and heard men returning from solemn preaching urging them to higher spiritual life and thought and showing them the inadequicty of mere morality. I have heard them say, "Weil, it's no use; it doesn't make much difference what a man does or does not in this world if he hasn't got plety, and they tell me I can't get it myself; it depends on grace. God gives it to whom He will, and so I've just got to take luck. If I am to be saved I shail be, and if not, I shall be damned, and I guess I'll swing along about the easiest way I can." You never heard such doctrine from me, for I have a profound sense of the importance of morality. I believe it is the gateway to spirituality. I hold that a man not moral cannot be a Christian, and that every step in morality is a step toward spirituality. And I not only urge it, but higher forms of it, and then let it blossom, as it certainly will, into spirituality, which is the morality of the higher faculties. All that comes within the range of morality is good in itself. These things lay the foundation for men's higher spiritual development. A man houlging in salactous passions cannot develop a conception of purity. A man turbulent in temper can have no idea of the peace that passeth understanding. A man at variance with necessity, custom and good will toward his fellows can know nothing of the goodness which is one of the graces of the spirit. A man brutalized by drinking cannot nave volltion to choose good, or moral stamma to hold on to that which is good. You can't make one step toward the kingdom of heaven, which is simply the kingdom of elevated spiritual purity, except on the basis of morality. When men conscientiously conform to moral law they put themselves in the line of divine ana cogy, which renders it more certain that they will be illumined and carried to higher Christian experience. Here and there there is

A Romantic Conversion Like That of John Newton,

who had been captain of a slaver and had lived in all the brutaitties of the stave trade, and finally became a minister, hymnist and exemplary man. But he lived in a dark age. Religious conscience was not yet developed. The rights of man were was not yet developed. The rights of man were not understood, and the inhumanities that are forbidden by the very laws of nature were tolerated. Now and then a man who has been a gross drinker is converted by some electric experience, and men, seeing these wonderful transitions from midnight to mid-day, are fascinated by them and have an idea that, if a man has been very wicked, the power of God's spirit will come and turn him in an instant to an ardent Christian. Such cases are very infrequent, I don't think a man who has been walking for thirty years is very apt to fly for the next thirty. A man who has crept on his belly like a worm will hardly be transsormed into a butterfly. I don't beheve the higher form of excellence comes from the lower corruptions of man. I believe, when a man has been educated by parents, courch and teachers to preserve conscience and speak truth and fuell the law of the land, that education has laid a foundation on which the spiritual can be more easily and stably built than

upon any other. It is worth a man's while to be moral, even if he is not going to be a Christian. You may ask, "Will it save him?" That leads me to say you must not suppose that morality is a substitute for the higher form of religion. Conforming to the moral law is well as far as the world is concerned. But ye are not of thi world, What preparations have you for the next world, where your life just hegins? Have you that language, have you the money that passes current there? If you get no higher than morality you are like a plant without the fruit or blossom. This is especially true where morality is used, as it often is, as a mere mask. The man may be moral according to the law and yet be ugly, grasping and intolerable to live with. Morality is not inconsistent with a slumbering condition of the spiritual and higher faculties. Like the youth who kept all the precepts from his youth up, the moral man may lack the vibrating centre of the whole law, the love which would lead him to sacrifice his all for Christ's sake. Mr. Beecher concluded by an exhortation to his hearers to furnish the spiritual house which God had given them with the inward endowments of beauty and grace, the fruit of the spirit, love, joy, peace, long suffering, patience, goodness and self-government.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR

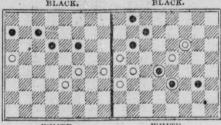
BOSTON, March 4, 1884. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Position No. 1020. Position No. 1021. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. BLACK. BLACK.

01// WHITE. WHITE.

Position No. 1022. By L. W. Stearns, Derry By "G. W." Central, Depot, N. H. N. Y. BLACK.



Came No. 1739-Will o' the Wisp. By J. D. Janvier, New Castle, Del.

1 25..18 8 .11 32..27 A-2.. 6

2 5..9 25..22 3.. 8 18..15

2 29..25 11..16 30..25 W. wins.

2 10..14 24..20-A 6..10

2 27..23 7..11 28..24-B

G. H. Powell.

Solution of Position No. 1018.

By "G. W.," Central, N. Y.

In the above position men should be reversed.

20..16 1..12 19.. 2 11..16 15...22 16...32

Drawn.

(Var. 1.)

(Var. 2.)

20..11 1.. 5 (Var. B.)

(Var. B.)

18..15* 20..11 25..22 26..22 15..11

11..18 8..24 8..11 16..20 W. wins.

22.. 6 28..19 22..18 18..15 J. D. J.

1..10 4.. 8 11..16 2.. 6

Note by Mr. Janyler.

A—In October, 1882, Mr. Wyllie told me he thought this move would win, and played it and won against the best defences I could make; buf, being unwell at the time, I did not take the irouble to set down his play. Soon afterwards, Mr. Powell wrote me that 24..20 would not win, but did not send me his play. I consider the star (*) moves above correct—Mr. Powell's play in your game 1732.

The following four games were played in the Boston-Providence team match between Messrs. J. A. Webb and H. Z. Wright. Webb moved first in the odd-numbered games.

5.. 9 1.. 6 7..10 21..17 27..24 22..17 8..12 7..10 8..11 30..26 24..15 28..24 2.. 7 10..19 12..16 4...8 24...19 16...23 26...10 6...15 29...25 25..23 9..18 28..14 15..19 22..18

Came No. 1741-Whilter.

Came No. 1742-Bristol.

The following two games were played in the Boston and Providence team match, between Mr. Boston and Providence team G. H. Powell and Mr. J. Hill.

> 31..25

Came No. 1744-Irregular. The following two games were played in the loston and Providence teammatch between Mr.

Came No. 1745—Cross.

De Munn's move.

28.19 16.20 21.17

4.8 18.9 27.32

25.22 20.24 26.23

8.11 23.18 32.27

17.18 12.16 25.22

11.15 9.5 27 31

32.27 16.20 23.19

15.24 30.25 31.27

27.11 24.27 19.16

7.16 31.24 27.23

22.18 20.27 18.14

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY

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Solution of Position No. 1016. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. In this position the men should be reversed. 30..26 27..23-3 31..26 26..19 15..18 $32...27 \left\{ \frac{1}{2} 11...15 \right\}$ 7...10 11... 7 Drawn, 26..31 20..11 (Var. 1.) 32..28 3..7 26..22 11..15 7..3 7..11 16..19 15..18 11..15 16..11 19..23 26..81 20..16 23..26 23..26 (Var. 2.) 7..10 26..31 15..18 20..16 10..14 31..27 (Var. 3.) 3. 7 24..19 7... 3 3... 7 24...19 27...32 32...28 16...23 Solution of Position No. 1017.

17..13 13...9 9..14 27..24 28..24 6..14 14..18 19..23 20..27 27...52 B. Wins.

11...15* 18...11-1 (Var. A.) 20...11 1... 5 Drawn—J. D. J. 15... 8 18...15 (Var. 2.) 18...31 Drawn. Solution of Position No. 1019.

By William McCullough, Logan, Mich. 26..22 15..11 24..19 26..22 10..6 31..24 16..20 W. wins. 16..20 20..24 16..20 20..27 18..15 J. D. J. 19..15-1 15..10 6..2 20..27 27..31 11..16 7..11 24..27 27..31 (Var. 1.) 18..15 25..30 14..18 2.. 7 9.. 6 30..25 18..25 7..11 6.9 2 25..22

Mr. Wyllie's score in Dumbarton, Ont., star Wyllie.....219 All others...., O Drawn...

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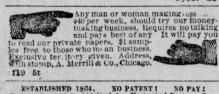
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